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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.

Sheep at Highmoor Farm in 1916-17.

INCREASED PRICE OF PRODUCT MAKES THEM PROFITABLE.

In 1914 the sheep industry in Maine was at its lowest point for years. The Council of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station authorized the purchase of good grade sheep for Highmoor Farm for the purpose of finding whether sheep could be profitably kept for the wool and meat they would produce.

There will always be an expense of fitting up and maintaining pastures, buildings, etc., for sheep that will vary on different farms with different farmers. The overhead charges such as interest, taxes, and the like will also vary with varying conditions. The experiment conducted by the Station where it is necessary to keep individual records, buttons for the ears and time involved in note taking are expense items that the ordinary farmer need not be to. For these and similar reasons, the cost of fencing the pasture, erecting shelters in the pasture, fitting up the barn for winter quarters, expenses for piping water, water troughs, sheep dipping tank, shearing machine, gas engine, root cutter, rent of land for pasture, and crops for the sheep are necessary expenses that must be taken into account by the practical farmer, are omitted in the discussion by the Station. The only items included are the inventory value of the sheep, cost of labor in caring for the sheep, food purchased, the value of hay and straw at the barn, the cost to grow the roots and the rape used. The credits are the sheep, and wool sold and the inventory at the end of the year.

The about 100 sheep kept at Highmoor Farm will make 60 to 75 tons of manure a year. As pointed out in other letters in this series the common practice of keeping sheep droppings under the animals during the winter is wasteful. The manure is best removed at intervals of about a month and put under swine. It is difficult to at all accurately estimate the value of farm manure. From this number of sheep, handled as indicated above, the year's manure is worth $250 to $300. This is not taken into account but goes to offset the overhead charges which as stated above are not included in this account with sheep.

When the experiment was begun the price of wool in the market was very low and mutton had only a limited demand so in consequence it had a low price. During the progress of the war, and particularly since our entering upon the war, there has been marked advances both in the price of wool and of mutton, and consequently in the price of sheep themselves. In the discussion the market prices are used in the purchase of commodities and the sale of products. The marked increase in the value of the flock is not taken into account because it has no part in the experiment.

The first year there was a loss of $375 and the second year a loss of $200 on the operation. The year that closed last October shows a cash profit of $135. The flock averaged 1.1 lambs per breeding ewe. The clip averaged 6.3 pounds per head. The wool sold for 65 cents a pound or about three times the price that was obtained the first year. The gross income for wool and lambs and sheep sold was $790. This makes no allowance for the manure. The cost for food and labor based on prices prevailing in mid-winter 1916-17 was $655. The cost for food and care in the first year was $690 and the second year $825. The difference in hay values in the different years largely accounts for the differences in cost of food in the different years. With hay at $15 per ton as it was in 1915-16 the sheep would have about broken even, in the year that closed last October. The low price of hay is again favorable for the current year.

Without taking into account the profit from the increase in value of sheep during the year a man who had handled these sheep for profit would have sold his hay at $15, kept the plant food in the hay on his farm, had 20 cents an hour for his time and the manure as an offset for rent of land, upkeep of buildings, interest on investment and general overhead charges. Or if he had figured his hay at market value he would have received about 45 cents an hour for his time.—CHAS. D. WOODS, Director.

Look After Farm Tools.

Farm machinery in recent years has played a very important role in crop production, and this year its place in farm operations is more important than ever before. The proper amount and kind of tools will enable the farmer to work more land and obtain better returns. In fact, the increased use of farm machinery frequently makes it possible to manage the farm with less help. One of the greatest causes of deterioration of farm tools and implements is their exposure to the weather and the failure upon the part of the farmer or laborer to clean them properly before they are put away for the season when they are not in active use. There is a wide variation in the length of life of those farm implements treated properly and those left to rust in the fields. This difference is sufficient to pay high interest on the initial cost of good farm machinery. The lack of proper storage and care during the winter months is responsible for much of the depreciation. This season also is the best time in which to repair machines and put them in the proper mechanical condition.

The farmer has everything to gain and nothing to lose by placing his order as early as possible for new machines and repair parts which will be needed next season. If this fact is true in normal times, its importance is magnified many times now that shipments frequently require longer time.

The farmer has been advised times without number concerning the desirability of overhauling farm tools and implements during the slack season. Whether such advice is necessary or whether it is acted upon in normal times is not a question to be considered now. The need for ample machinery, running smoothly and without breakdowns in 1918, is more important to the farmer than ever before. To this end steps should be taken this winter.

Ideal Site for a Dairy.

Whenever possible the cow stable should be on high ground with good natural drainage. Poultry houses, hog sheds, manure piles or surroundings which pollute the stable air and furnish breeding places for flies should not be near the cow stable. The silo may be connected with the stable by a feed room, but it should be shut off by a tight door. This is convenient and also prevents silage odors in the stable except at feeding time. After the silage has been fed, the stable can be thoroughly aired before the next milking period.

An ideal site for a barnyard is a south slope which drains away from the stable. If the barnyard is inclined to be muddy, it should be improved by drainage and by the use of cinders or gravel. A clean yard is a great help in keeping the cows from becoming dirty with mud and manure.

Farmers' Week at the University.

PROGRAM COVERS THE WHOLE OF NEXT WEEK.

Orono, Maine, February 13, 1918.

The twelfth annual Farmers' Week will open Monday evening, March 4th, at 7:30, with an address of welcome by President Aley. From the opening address until the close of the Hoover Banquet on Friday evening there will not be an hour of the day or evening that the program doesn't contain something of interest to every farmer and to every person who is interested in the agriculture of the state and nation.

The list of speakers includes successful farmers from all sections of the state as well as teachers and experts from agricultural colleges, from the State Department of Agriculture and from the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

TUESDAY, MARCH 5TH.

Special programs have been arranged for Tuesday by the Maine Pomological Society and by the Maine Seed Improvement Association. The Pomological program begins at 8:00 A. M. and continues throughout the day. Mr. Chas. C. Clements of Winterport, President of the Association, will preside at the meeting. The program of the Seed Improvement Association has been arranged for 2:25 P. M. and will last until 5:00 P. M. President Guy C. Porter of Houlton will preside at the meeting.

The Pomological and the Seed Improvement programs are by no means all that is to be given on Tuesday. Lectures and demonstrations dealing with crop production, soil fertility, poultry, live stock and bee keeping are included in Tuesday's program.

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE AGRICULTURAL CLUB.

Tuesday evening in the chapel the "Aggie" Club will hold a get-together meeting to enable the farmers in attendance at Farmers' week to get acquainted with the students and faculty of the College of Agriculture.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 6TH.

The program for Wednesday is more varied than for any other day. There are lectures and demonstrations for every type of farmer and for every housewife.

The marketing problems of Maine will be taken up in a Round Table Discussion at 1:30 P. M. Mr. Frank S. Adams, Chief of the Bureau of Markets, State Department of Agriculture, will lead the discussion.

"FOOD CONSERVATION DAY."

The home economics program this year is all concentrated into this one day. The professors in charge have arranged a program that is especially timely. The first lecture is at 9:00 A. M.

VICTORY MEETING IN THE EVENING.

Plans have been made for the biggest meeting of the week in the chapel on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Mr. Donald F. Snow of Bangor, Chairman of the Sub-Committee on Food Production of the State Public Safety Committee and Dr. Leon S. Merrill, Federal Food Administrator for Maine will be the speakers. This meeting offers an exceptional opportunity to learn of the work of the Food Production Committee and the work of the Food Administration.

Music will be furnished by the University Orchestra.

THURSDAY MARCH 6TH.

Thursday is the Live Stock Day. This doesn't mean that other subjects are omitted, but it does mean that the live-stock program for Thursday is the best for the week. Two conferences are scheduled. Live Stock Conference at 3:20 P. M. and Conference on Home Grown Dairy Feed at 7:30 P. M. Hon. John A. Roberts, Commissioner of Agriculture, State of Maine will act as chairman for the Live Stock Conference and Mr. H. M. Tucker, Chief, Bureau of Animal Industry, State Department of Agriculture, will be the chairman at the Home Grown Dairy Feeds Conference.

FRIDAY MARCH 8TH.

The program for Friday is one of the best of the week. There are lectures for the poultryman, for the swine man, for the dairy man, for the man who wants to make his home garden a big producer, and lectures on club work and forestry which will interest every man.

"HOOVER BANQUET."

Friday evening at 8:00 the Agricultural Club will hold its annual banquet. This will be a Hoover Banquet, the menu having been prepared by Prof. Frances R. Freeman, Home Economics Director for the Food Administration in Maine.

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

The Annual Meetings of the following Associations will be held during Farmers' Week. Maine Federation of Agricultural Associations on Wednesday March 6th, at 3:20 P. M.; School Course Alumni Association on Friday March 8th, at 1:30 P. M.; and Maine Association of Agricultural Students on Friday at 3:20 P. M.

For further information or for programs write to Leon S. Merrill, Dean, College of Agriculture, Orono, Maine.

Solomon on the Pumpkin.

My son, when thou makest up thy list of good things to eat forget not the pumpkin. For its uses are manifold. It groweth in the waste places and its golden glow maketh of the fall fields a beauty spot. The small boy findeth it convenient for his purposes. The dairy cow rejoiceth in its succulence and doubleth her yield. The manufacturer converteth it into jam of a hundred varieties. But its crowning glory cometh when the housewife maketh it into pie. For it gratifieth the palate and filleth the belly. It instilleth the soul with courage, it stuffeth the crop with sand and filleth the body with vigor. It maketh a man to rejoice in his strength and leadeth him to tear up the earth to accomplish the desires of his heart.

For there is nothing like unto it upon the entire bill of fare. Boston boasteth of her baked beans. The Marylander maketh merry with oyster and terrapin. The Hoosier hath his possum, persimmons, and pawpaws. The Missourian waxeth full and fat on hog jowl and greens. The Texan perfumeth his breath with onion. The Louisianan dineth on frog legs and the Kansan hath his manger full of alfalfa. But they all eat pumpkin pie when November bringeth her bounty. Verily there is no exception. The Democrat loveth it; the Republican sweareth by it; the Progressive delighteth in it, and the Prohibitionist filleth his belly to tightness. It is an American institution whose glory fadeth not with the high cost of living, and its fame will endure, even to the end of the earth.—ANON.

Give Pig Place in the Sun.

Remember this in making your piggery ready for the spring war litters: A little pig loves sunshine and needs it almost as much as he needs food. No piggery is fit for the purpose unless it admits direct sunshine on to the floor of every pen at the time the pigs are farrowed, furnishes plenty of fresh air and provides for exercise in the open air. Dryness, sunshine, warmth, fresh air, freedom from draft and exercise are of primary importance in raising pigs. These secured, the job is half done. In putting up buildings the six requirements just mentioned must be kept constantly in mind. Not one can be neglected.

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CHAPTER X.
"The Old Tyrant From Cape Cod."

AN important event was about to take place. At least, it seemed important to Captain Elisha, although the person most intimately concerned appeared to have forgotten it entirely. He ventured to remind her of it.

"Caroline," he said, "Sunday is your birthday, ain't it?"

His niece looked at him in surprise. "Yes," she answered, "it is. How did you know?"

"Why, I remembered, that's all. Graves, the lawyer man, told me how old you and Stevie were, fust time I met him. And his partner, Mr. Sylvester, gave me the date one day when he was goin' over your pa's will. You'll be twenty years old Sunday, won't you?"

"Yes."

It was late in the afternoon, and she had been out since 10 o'clock shopping with Mrs. Dunn, lunching down town with the latter and Malcolm, and motoring for an hour or two. The weather for the season was mild and sunny, and the crisp air had brightened her cheeks, her eyes sparkled, her fur coat and cap were very becoming, and Captain Elisha inspected her admiringly before making another remark.

"My, my!" he exclaimed, after an instant's pause. "Twenty years old! Think of it! Bije's girl's a young woman now, ain't she? I cal'late he was proud of you too. He ought to have been. I presume likely he didn't forget your birthday."

He rose to help her with the heavy coat. As he lifted it from her shoulders he bent forward and caught a glimpse of her face.

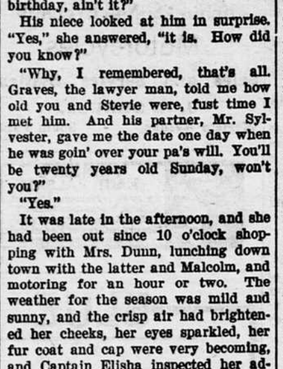
"There, there!" he said hastily. "Don't feel bad, dearie. I didn't mean to hurt your feelin's. Excuse me, I was thinkin' out loud, sort of."

She did not answer at once, but turned away to remove her cap. Then she answered, without looking at him.

"He never forgot them," she said.

"Course he didn't. Well, you see, I didn't forget either."

It was an unfortunate remark, inasmuch as it drew, in her mind, a comparison between her handsome, dignified father and his rude, uncultured brother. The contrast was ever present in her thoughts, and she did not need to be reminded of it. She made no reply.



They Spent the Next Afternoon In That "Cruise."

"I was thinkin'," continued the captain, conscious of having made a mistake, "that maybe we might celebrate somehow, in a quiet way."

"No. I am not in the mood for—celebrations."

"Oh, I didn't mean fireworks and the town band. I just thought"—

"Please don't. I remember other birthdays too well."

They had been great occasions, those birthdays of hers, ever since she was a little girl. On the eighteenth she made her debut in society, and the gown she wore on that memorable evening was laid away upstairs, a cherished memento, to be kept as long as she lived. Each year Rodgers Warren took infinite pains to please and surprise his idolized daughter. She could not bear to think of another birthday, now that he had been taken from her.

Her guardian pulled his beard. "Well," he observed ruefully, "then my weak head's put my foot in it again, as the feller said. If I ain't careful I'll be like poor cracked Philander Baker, who lives with his sister over at Denboro Center. The doctor told Philander he was threatened with softenin' of the brain, and the sister thanked him for the compliment. You see, Caroline, I wrote on my own hook and asked Stevie to come home Saturday and stay till Monday. I kind of thought you'd like to have him here."

"Oh, I should like that! But will he come? Has he written you?"

"Hey? Yes, I cal'late he'll be on deck. He's—er—yes, he's written me."

He smiled as he answered. As a matter of fact, the correspondence between Stephen and himself had been lengthy and voluminous on the part of the former and brief and businesslike on his own. The boy on his return to college had found "conditions" awaiting him, and the amount of hard work involved in their clearance was not at all to his taste. He wrote his guardian before the first week was over asserting that the whole business was foolishness and a waste of time. He should come home at once, he said, and he notified the captain that such was his intention. Captain Elisha replied with promptness and decision. If he came home he would be sent back, that was all. "I realize you've got a job ahead of you, son," wrote the captain, "but you can do it if you will. Fact is I guess you've got to. So sail in and show us what you're made of."

Stephen's answer was a five page declaration of independence. He refused to be bullied by any living man. He had made arrangements to come to New York on the following Monday, and he was coming. As to being sent back, he wished his uncle to understand that it was one thing to order and another to enforce obedience. To which he received the following note:

I can't stop you from coming, Steve, except by going to New Haven and holding you by main strength. That I don't propose to do for two reasons—first, that it is too much trouble, and second, that it ain't necessary. You can come home once in awhile to see your sister, but you mustn't do it till I say the word. If you do I shall take the car fare out of your allowance, likewise board while you are here and stop that allowance for a month as a sort of fine for mutiny, so you better think it over a spell. And if I was you I wouldn't write Caroline that I was coming or thinking of coming till I had my mind made up. She believes you are working hard at your lessons. I shouldn't disappoint her, especially as it wouldn't be any use. Your affectionate uncle,

ELISHA WARREN.

The result of all this was that Stephen, whose finances were already in a precarious condition, did think it over and decided not to take the risk. Also, conscious that his sister sided with their guardian to the extent of believing the university the best place for him at present, he tore up the long letter of grievance which he had written her and in that which took its place mentioned merely that he was "grinding like blazes," and the only satisfaction he got from it was his removal from the society of the "old tyrant from Cape Cod."

He accepted the tyrant's invitation to return for the week end and his sister's birthday with no hesitation whatever, and his letter of acceptance was so politic as to be almost humble.

He arrived on an early train Saturday morning. Caroline met him at the station, and the Dunns' car conveyed him to the latter's residence, where they were to spend the day. The Dunns and Caroline had been together almost constantly since one evening when Malcolm and his mother interrupted the reading of the novel. The former, while professing to be harassed by business cares, sacrificed them to the extent of devoting at least a part of each twenty-four hours to the young lady's society. She was rarely allowed to be alone with her uncle, a circumstance which troubled her much less than it did him. He missed the evenings which he had enjoyed so much, and the next consultation over the adventures of Pearson's "Uncle Jim" and his "Mary" seemed flat and uninteresting without criticism and advice.

The author himself noticed the difference.

"Rot!" he exclaimed, throwing the manuscript aside in disgust. "It's rot, isn't it! If I can't turn out better stuff than that I'd better quit. And I thought it was pretty decent, too, until tonight."

Captain Elisha shook his head. "It don't seem quite so shipshape somehow," he admitted, "but I guess likely it's 'cause my head's full of other things just now. I'm puzzled 'most to death to know what to get for Caroline's birthday. I want to get her somethin' she'll like, and she's got pretty nigh everything under the sun. Say, Jim, you've been workin' too hard yourself. Why don't you take tomorrow off and cruise around the stores helpin' me pick out a present. Come ahead—do!"

They spent the next afternoon in that "cruise," visiting department stores, jewelers and art shops innumerable. Captain Elisha was hard to please, and his comments characteristic. He finally selected a neck chain set with tiny emeralds.

Captain Elisha planned to surprise his niece with the gift at breakfast on the morning of her birthday, but, after reflection, decided to postpone the presentation until dinner time. The inevitable Dunns had taken upon themselves the duty of caring for the girl and her brother during the major part of the day. The yellow car appeared at the door at 10 o'clock and bore the two away. Caroline assured her guardian, however, that they would return in season for the evening meal.

The captain spent lonely but busy hours until dinner time came. He had done some scheming on his own hook and, after a long argument with the cook, re-enforced by a small sum in cash, had prevailed upon that haughty domestic to fashion a birthday cake of imposing exterior and indigestible makeup. Superintending the icing of this masterpiece occupied some time. He then worried Edwards into a respectful but stubborn fury by suggesting novelties in the way of table arrangement. Another bestowal of small change quelled the disturbance. Then came by messenger a dozen American Beauty Roses, with Mr. Pearson's card attached. These the captain decided should be placed in the center of the festive board. As a centerpiece had been previously provided, there was more argument. The cook took the butler's side in the debate, and the pair yielded only when Captain Elisha again dived into his pocket.

"But I warn you, all hands," he observed, "that this is the last time. My right fist's got a cramp in it this minute, and you couldn't open it again with a cold chisel."

At last, however, everything was as it should be, and he sat down in the library to await the coming of the young people. The gold chain in its handsome leather case, the latter inclosed in the jeweler's box, was carefully laid beside Caroline's place at the table. The dinner was ready, the cake, candles and all—the captain had insisted upon twenty candles—was ready also. There was nothing to do but wait—and he waited.

Six-thirty was the usual dinner hour. It passed. Seven o'clock struck, then 8, and still Captain Elisha sat alone in the library. The cook sent word that the dinner was ruined. Edwards respectfully asked "What shall I do, sir?" twice, the second time being sent flying with an order to "Go fo'ard and keep your hatches closed!" The nautical phraseology was lost upon the butler, but the tone and manner of delivery were quite understandable.

Several times the captain rose from his chair to telephone the Dunn house and ask the reason for delay. Each time [illegible] not to do so. No doubt there were good reasons. Caroline and her brother had been detained. Perhaps the automobile had broken down—the things were always breaking down just at the most inconvenient times, perhaps— * * * Well, at any rate, he would not phone just yet. He would wait a little longer.

At last the bell rang. Captain Elisha sprang up, smiling, his impatience and worry forgotten, and, pushing the butler aside, hurried to open the door himself. He did so, and faced not his niece and nephew, but Pearson.

"Good evening, captain," hailed the young man cheerily. "Didn't expect me, did you? I dropped in for a moment to shake hands with you and to offer congratulations to Miss Warren." Then, noticing the expression on his friend's face, he added: "What's the matter? Anything wrong? Am I intruding?"

"No, no! Course not. You're as welcome as another egg in a poor man's henhouse. Come right in and take off your things. I'm glad to see you. Only—well, the fact is I thought 'twas Caroline comin' home. She and Stevie was to be here over two hours ago, and I can't imagine what's keepin' 'em."

He insisted upon his visitor's remaining, although the latter, when he understood the situation, was reluctant to do so.

But a good many minutes passed, and still they did not come. Pearson, aware of his companion's growing anxiety, chatted of the novel, of the people at the boarding house, of anything and everything he could think of likely to divert attention from the one important topic. The answers he received were more and more brief and absent. At last, when Edwards again appeared, appealingly mute, at the entrance to the dining room Captain Elisha, with a sigh which was almost a groan, surrendered.

"I guess," he said reluctantly—"I guess, Jim, there ain't any use waitin' any longer. Somethin's kept 'em, and they don't be here for dinner. You and I'll set down and eat—though I ain't [illegible] appetite I cal'lated to have."

CHAPTER XI.
"Caroline, I Want You."

PEARSON had dined hours before, but he followed his friend, resolved to please the latter by going through the form of pretending to eat.

They sat down together. Captain Elisha, with a rueful smile, pointed to the floral centerpiece.

"We won't touch the birthday cake, Jim," he added a little later. "She's got to cut that herself."

The soup was only lukewarm, but neither of them commented on the fact. The captain had scarcely tasted of his when he paused, his spoon in air.

"Hey?" he exclaimed. "Listen! What's that? By the everlastin', it is. Here they are at last!"

He sprang up with such enthusiasm that his chair tipped backward against the butler's devoted shins. Pearson, almost as much pleased, also rose.

Captain Elisha paid scant attention to the chair incident.

"What are you waitin' for?" he demanded, whirling on Edwards, who was righting the chair with one hand and rubbing his knee with the other. "Don't you hear 'em at the door? Let 'em in!"

He reached the library first, his friend following more leisurely. Caroline and Stephen had just entered.

"Well," he cried in his quarterdeck voice, his face beaming with relief and delight, "you are here, ain't you! I begun to think— Why, what's the matter?"

The question was addressed to Stephen, who stood nearest to him. The boy did not deign to reply. With a contemptuous grunt he turned scornfully away from his guardian.

"What is it, Caroline?" demanded Captain Elisha. "Has anything happened?"

The girl looked coldly at him. A new brooch—Mrs. Corcoran Dunn's birthday gift—sparkled at her throat.

"No accident has happened, if that is what you mean," she said.

"But—why, yes, that was what I meant. You was so awful late, and you know you said you'd be home for dinner, so"—

"I changed my mind. Come, Steve."

She turned to leave the room. Pearson at that moment entered it. Stephen saw him first.

"What?" he cried. "Well, of all the nerve! Look, Caro!"

"Jim—Mr. Pearson I mean—ran in a few minutes ago," explained Captain Elisha, bewildered and stammering.

"Well," she said coldly, "what do you want of me?"

"He thought, of course, we'd had dinner—and—and—he just wanted to wish you many happy returns, Caroline."

Pearson had extended his hand, and a "Good evening" was on his lips. Stephen's strange behavior and language caused him to halt. He flushed, awkward, surprised, indignant.

Caroline turned and saw him. She started, and her cheeks also grew crimson. Then, recovering, she looked him full in the face and deliberately and disdainfully turned her back.

"Come, Steve," she said again, and walked from the room.

Her brother hesitated, glared at Pearson and then stalked haughtily after her.

Captain Elisha's bewilderment was supreme. He stared open mouthed after his nephew and niece and then turned slowly to his friend.

"What on earth, Jim?" he stammered. "What's it mean?"

Pearson shrugged his shoulders. "I think I know what it means," he said. "I presume that Miss Warren and her brother have learned of my trouble with their father."

"Hey? No, you don't think that's it?"

"I think there's no doubt of it."

"But how?"

"I don't know how. What I do know is that I should not have come here. I felt it and, if you will remember, I said so. I was a fool. Good night, captain."

Hot and furiously angry at his own indecision which had placed him in this humiliating situation, he was striding toward the hall. Captain Elisha seized his arm.

"Stay where you are, Jim!" he commanded. "If the trouble's what you think it is I'm more to blame than anybody else, and you shan't leave this house till I've done my best to square you."

"Thank you, but I don't wish to be 'squared.' I've done nothing to be ashamed of, and I have borne as many insults as I can stand. I'm going."

"No, you ain't. Not yet. I want you to stay."

At that moment Stephen's voice reached them from the adjoining room.

"I tell you I shall, Caro!" it proclaimed fiercely. "Do you suppose I'm going to permit that fellow to come here again—or to go until he is made to understand what we think of him and why? No, by gad! I'm the man of this family, and I'll tell him a few things."

Pearson's jaw set grimly.

"You may let go of my wrist, Captain Warren," he said. "I'll stay."

Possibly Stephen's intense desire to prove his manliness made him self conscious. At any rate, he never appeared more ridiculously boyish than when, an instant later, he marched into the library and confronted his uncle and Pearson.

"I—I want to say"— he began majestically. "I want to say"—

He paused, choking, and brandished his fist.

"I want to say"— he began again.

"All right, Stevie," interrupted the captain dryly, "then I'd say it if I was you. I guess it's time you did."

"I want to—to tell that fellow there," with a vicious stab of his forefinger in the direction of Pearson, "that I consider him an—an ingrate—and a scoundrel—and a miserable"—

"Steady!" Captain Elisha's interruption was sharp this time. "Steady now! Leave out the pet names. What is it you've got to tell?"

"I—my sister and I have found out what a scoundrel he is, that's what! We have learned of the lies he wrote about father. We know that he was responsible for all that cowardly, lying stuff in the Planet—all that about the trolley combine. And we don't intend that he shall sneak into this house again. If he was the least part of a man he would never have come."

"Mr. Warren"— began Pearson, stepping forward. The captain interrupted.

"Hold on, Jim!" he said. "Just a minute now. You've learned somethin', you say, Stevie. The Dunns told you, I s'pose."

"Never mind who told me!"

"I don't—much. But I guess we'd better have a clear understandin', all of us. Caroline, will you come in here, please?"

He stepped toward the door. Stephen sprang in front of him.

"My sister doesn't intend to cheapen herself by entering that man's presence," he declared hotly. "I'll deal with him myself."

"All right. But I guess she'd better be here just the same. Caroline, I want you."

"She shan't come."

"Yes; she shall. Caroline!"

The boy would have detained him, but he pushed him firmly aside and walked toward the door. Before he reached it, however, his niece appeared.

"Well," she said coldly, "what is it you want of me?"

"I want you to hear Mr. Pearson's side of this business—and mine before you do anything you'll be sorry for."

"I think I've heard quite enough of Mr. Pearson already. Nothing he can say or do will make me more sorry than I am or humiliate me more than the fact that I have treated him as a friend."

The icy contempt in her tone was cutting. Pearson's face was white, but he spoke clearly and with deliberation.

"Miss Warren," he said, "I must insist that you listen for another moment. I owe you an apology for"—

"Apology!" broke in Stephen, with a scornful laugh. "Apology! Well, by gad, just hear that, Caro!"

The girl's lip curled. "I do not wish to hear your apology," she said.

"But I wish you to hear it not for my attitude in the trolley matter nor for what I published in the Planet nor for my part in the disagreement with your father. I wrote the truth and nothing more. I considered it right then—I told your father so—and I have not changed my mind. I should act exactly the same under similar circumstances."

"You blackguard!" shouted Stephen. Pearson ignored him utterly.

"I do owe you an apology," he continued, "for coming here as I have done knowing that you were ignorant of the affair. I believe now that you are misinformed as to the facts, but that is immaterial. You should have been told of my trouble with Mr. Warren. I should have insisted upon it. That I did not do so is my fault, and I apologize, but for that only. Good evening."

He shook himself free from the captain's grasp, bowed to the trio and left the room. An instant later the outer door closed behind him.

Caroline turned to her brother. "Come, Steve," she said.

"Stay right where you are!" Captain Elisha did not request now, he commanded. "Stevie, stand still. Caroline, I want to talk to you."

The girl hesitated. She had never been spoken to in that tone before. Her pride had been already deeply wounded by what she had learned that afternoon; she was fiercely resentful, angry and rebellious. She was sure she never hated any one as she did this man who ordered her to stay and listen to him. But—she stayed.

"Caroline," said Captain Elisha, after a moment of silence, "I presume likely—of course I don't know for sartin, but I presume likely it's Mrs. Dunn and that son of hers who've told you what you think you know."

"It doesn't concern you who told us!" blustered Stephen, pushing forward. He might have been a fly buzzing on the wall for all the attention his uncle paid to him.

"I presume likely the Dunns told you, Caroline," he repeated calmly.

His niece met his gaze stubbornly.

"Well," she answered, "and if they did? Wasn't it necessary we should know it? Oh,"—with a shudder of disgust—"I wish I could make you understand how ashamed I feel—how wicked and ashamed I feel that I—I should have disgraced my father's memory by— Oh, but there! I can't! Yes; Mrs. Dunn and Malcolm did tell us—many things. Thank God that we have friends to tell us the truth!"

"Amen!" quietly. "I'll say amen to that, Caroline, any time. Only I want you to be sure those you call friends are real ones and that the truths they tell ain't like a bait on a fishhook, put on for bait and just thick enough to cover the barb."

"Do you mean to insinuate"—screamed the irrepressible nephew, wild at being so completely ignored. His uncle again paid not the slightest attention.

"But that ain't neither here nor there now," he went on. "Caroline, Mr. Pearson just told you that his coming to this house without tellin' you fust of his quarrel with Bije was his fault. That ain't so. The fault was mine altogether. He told me the whole story; told me that he han't called since it happened, on that very account. And I took the whole responsibility and asked him to come. I did! Do you know why?"

If he expected an answer none was given. Caroline's lids dropped disdainfully. "Steve," she said, "let's go."

"Stop! You'll stay here until I finish. I want to say that I didn't tell you about the trolley fuss because I wanted you to learn some things for yourself. I wanted you to know Mr. Pearson—to find out what sort of man he was afore you judged him. Then, when you had known him long enough to understand he wasn't a liar and a blackguard, and all that Steve has called him, I was goin' to tell you the whole truth, not a part of it. And, after that, I was goin' to let you decide for yourself what to do. I'm a lot older than you are. I've mixed with all sorts of folks. I'm past the stage where I can be fooled—by false hair or soft soap. You can't pour sweet oil over a herrin' and make me believe it's a sardine. I know the Pearson stock. I've sailed over a heap of salt water with one of the family. And I've kept my eyes open since I've run acrost this particular member. And I knew your father, too, Caroline Warren. And I say to you now that, knowin' Jim Pearson and Bije Warren—yes, and knowin' the rights and wrongs of that trolley business quite as well as Malcolm Dunn or anybody else—I say to you that, although Bije was my brother, I'll bet my life that Jim had all the right on his side. There! That's the truth, and no hook underneath it. And some day you'll realize it too."

He had spoken with great vehemence. Now he took a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his forehead. When he again looked at his niece he found her staring intently at him, and her eyes blazed.

"Have you quite finished—now?" she demanded. "Steve, be quiet!"

"Why, yes; I guess so, pretty nigh. I s'pose there ain't much use to say more. If I was to tell you that I've tried to do for you and Steve in this—same as in everything else since I took this job—as if you were my own children you wouldn't believe it. If I was to tell you, Caroline, that I'd come to think an awful lot of you you wouldn't believe that either. I did hope that since our other misunderstandin' was cleared up and you found I wa'n't what you thought I was you'd come to me and ask questions afore passin' judgment, but perhaps"—

And now she interrupted, bursting out at him in a blast of scorn which took his breath away.

"Oh, stop, stop!" she cried. "Don't say any more. You have insulted father's memory and defended the man who slandered him. Isn't that enough? Why must you go on to prove yourself a greater hypocrite? We learned, my brother and I, today more than the truth concerning your friend. We learned that you have lied—yes, lied—and"—

"Steady, Caroline! Be careful. I wouldn't say what I might be sorry for later."

"Sorry, Captain Warren. You spoke of my misjudging you. I thought I had, and I was sorry.. Today I learned that your attitude in that affair was a lie like the rest. You did not pay for Mr. Moriarty's accident. Mr. Dunn's money paid those bills. And you allowed the family—and me—to thank you for your generosity. Oh, I'm ashamed to be near you!"

"There, there! Caroline, be still. I"—

"I shall not be still. I have been still altogether too long. You are our guardian. We can't help that, I suppose. Father asked you to be that for some reason, but did he ask you to live here, where you are not wanted, to shame us before our friends, ladies and gentlemen so far above you in every way, and to try to poison our minds against them and sneer at them when they are kind to us and even try to be kind to you? No, he did not. Oh, I'm sick of it all—your deceit and your hypocritical speeches and your pretended love for us! Love! Oh, if I could say something that would make you understand how thoroughly we despise you and how your presence, ever since you forced it upon Steve and me, has disgraced us! If I only could! I—I"—

She had been near to tears ever since Mrs. Corcoran Dunn, in the kindness of her heart, told her the "truth" that afternoon. But pride and indignation had prevented her giving way. Now, however, she broke down.

"Oh, oh, Steve!" she cried and, turning to her brother, sobbed hysterically on his shoulder. "Oh, Steve, what shall we do?"

Stephen put his arm about her waist. "It's all right,

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, February 26, 1918

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

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

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SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Brown, Buck & Co.
Z. L. Merchant.
Paris Trust Co.
Chas. H. Howard Co.
Doan's Kidney Pills.
Blue Stores.
3 Divorce Libels.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Wanted.
Probate Notices.
Probate Notices in vacation.

More Tuberculosis Than Supposed.

At least 50,000 more tuberculosis hospital beds will be needed in the United States within the next two years to make possible the adequate control of the disease and check its tendency to increase its ravages under war conditions as it has in Europe during the last three years. This is the latest estimate of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, in a statement issued recently. There are 43,000 beds available in the country at present.

This estimate is based on a revised conception of the prevalence of the disease as the result largely of the examination of recruits and drafted men for our new army and navy. Until recently it was estimated that for every death from tuberculosis in the country there were five active cases of the disease. It is now believed that the true ratio is twice or three times as great. Instead of about 1,000,000 active cases in the country there are probably between two and three million.

"This does not mean that there has been any such increase in tuberculosis," says the statement. "It does mean that we have evolved new and more accurate methods of measuring it, with corresponding possibilities of more complete control. In the military medical examinations so far, an average of about two per cent of the men of draft age in the country at large are found to be tuberculous.

"These results are corroborated by unofficial deductions from the records of the first year of the community health demonstrations being carried on at Framingham, Mass., by the National Association. Framingham was selected for this work as being a typical average American community. So far 5,000 people, or about one-third of the population of Framingham, have been rigidly examined, including all classes from millworkers to well-to-do commuters. Out of these approximately 160 definite cases of tuberculosis have been discovered. Framingham has had for some time an average annual death list of 15 from tuberculosis. If not another case of the disease should be found on examining the rest of the population, this would give a ratio of disease to death twice as large as formerly estimated.

"While the directors of the Framingham work refuse to draw any official conclusion from the figures so far obtained, they admit that the above deductions are conservative. The object of the work there is to demonstrate that any community by proper methods can determine the exact number of cases of this disease within its borders and by getting these cases under control eventually stamp out the malady."

Free Rides For Democrats.

A French-speaking citizen poked his nose into William F. Simpson's store on Elm street last night, and expressed his satisfaction with President Wilson's move to bring all the railroads under federal control. "By gad, I glad I changed my politik, 'cause I use vote Republican; when Democrat nominate Dr. Girard for der mayor I vote Democrat, an' I vote him every time I git chance. Now Weelson, he take all der railroad in der whole countree into Democrat party, an' all Democrat he ride where he dam please an' don't pay no ticket. By gad, mister, I awful glad I changed my politik. Next week I go visit my ole fader in Woonsocket, Rhode Islan', and Weelson save me nine dollar feefty cent. Weelson look out for Democrat all time, an' I lak Weelson."

There is no doubt that President Wilson does take pretty good care of "deserving Democrats," but when it comes to riding on the railroads, the chances are that everybody will have to pay fare as usual, with the war tax added. This applies to the Democrat who goes to Woonsocket to visit his "ole fader," as to other folks.—Biddeford Journal.

Wood Cutting for 1918.

Although reports received by the State Fuel Administration indicate that there is more fuel wood being cut than usual, the deep snow, the severe weather, and the scarcity of labor have reduced the cut quite a bit below the expected. It is possible to cut wood to advantage until after the sap starts to flow. From then until about the first of August the trees are so full of sap that the wood cures badly. After about the first of August wood cutting for fuel can be again taken up and pushed vigorously. As seasoned wood gives far more heat than unseasoned, it is important to cut all possible before April 1.

The fuel value of wood may be assumed to be 100 per cent when the wood has been cut and properly dried during the whole of a season. The same wood seasoned for about 8 months has a fuel value of 90 per cent. When seasoned for 3 months its fuel value is about 85 per cent and when green about 65 per cent. The drier the wood the greater its fuel value. The longer the wood has been cut and fitted before being burned the drier it will be. Cleft wood dries quicker and better than round wood. Burning green wood, or allowing wood to doze after being cut are wasteful practices.

Clean Young Oxford Men.

It is a somewhat delicate matter to speak of, yet it is something which figures quite largely in the raising of our armies, and necessarily gets much attention. Among the hundreds of registrants so far examined under the draft law in Oxford County, there has not yet been found a single case of venereal disease.

Light Company Sale.

A joint petition of the Denmark Light and Power Co. and the Western Maine Power Co. of Limerick asking authority for the latter to purchase the rights, privileges, franchises and property of the former, has been presented the Public Utilities Commission and a hearing is ordered by them on Tuesday, March 5, at the office of the commission at the state house.

A widely known and widely loved man was Jonathan Y. Stanton, professor emeritus at Bates College, who died at his home in Lewiston on the 17th. He came to Bates College in 1858 and remained an active member of the faculty until 1906, continuing some work in the college even after that time. His age was 83 years.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, supplies. 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.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a son, Arthur Middleton, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cecil Edwards, in Hamadan, Persia, on the 17th of February. Mrs. Edwards will be remembered as Clara Case, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Case of New York and Paris Hill. The cable announcing the event reported mother and son as doing finely.

Raymond L. Atwood, who was recently awarded an officer's commission in the United States Naval Aviation Corps, was transferred last week from the Aviation Station at Pensacola, Florida, to the Station at Fort Worth, Texas.

The funeral services of the late Helen D. Parris were conducted at the old Parris homestead Wednesday afternoon by Rev. G. W. F. Hill.

Regardless of deep snow, bad roads, warm waves and cold waves, large quantities of wood are being hauled because in these days of coal famine many are burning green wood. No coal has come to the Paris dealers since December.

We had a genuine thaw the first of last week and just as we were congratulating ourselves that the back-bone of winter had broken we got a decided "jolt" from the weather man in the form of one of those sudden changes of temperature for which the climate of Maine is famous. From Wednesday noon to Thursday morning the mercury took a tumble of sixty degrees; from fifty above to ten below zero.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Atwood spent the holiday and week-end with relatives in Dixfield.

Arthur J. Daniels was the guest of his mother and brother in this village last week. Mr. Daniels has completed his engagement with the First National Bank at Berlin, N. H., where he has been employed for several years, and went Saturday to Boston.

Josephine B. Cole of Westbrook spent the holiday and week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Cole.

Miss Annie L. Parris, who has been ill nearly all winter, is worse, and under the care of a trained nurse. She is in Saco with relatives.

Several from this village attended the Red Cross whist party in Norway Thursday evening.

Francis Slattery of Berlin, N. H., spent Sunday with his family here.

The Sunshine Club will meet with Mrs. Albion Abbott on Thursday of this week. On account of the severe weather this is the first meeting for several weeks, and it is hoped as many members as possible will be present.

Since Jan. 1st the members of the Red Cross on Paris Hill have made the following:

48 pairs of service socks.
13 sweaters.
10 pairs wristers.
2 knitted sponges.
1 wash cloth.
3 rompers.
2 convalescent robes.
66 crutch pads.
199 ambulance pillows.
9 pajamas.
1 package linen squares.
1 outing flannel quilt.

Six young girls called the Willing Helpers have been of great assistance.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

John Hammond has purchased a pair of steers of James Bowker.

Olive Field is ill but is on the gain, and her brother Gordon is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Perkins and son Frankie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Reed of Buckfield.

Fremont Field has sold his colt to Fred Scribner.

There will be a box supper and entertainment at the Partridge school March 2. Everyone is invited. All ladies please bring boxes.

John Hammond has purchased a nice three-year-old heifer of Charles Stevens.

Mrs. Arthur Cole is working on the Hill.

Byron.

The town report for 1917 has been made out by the selectmen and sent to be printed. Fourteen articles in town warrant posted at the town house by the constable the 15th inst., meeting to be held March 4th. The U. S. Spool and Bobbin Co. of Auburn has bought the land on Old Turk Mountain of the heirs of Z. W. Bartlett. A crew of men with several teams of horses are logging off the hard wood and landing it at the Hop City siding. James Gammon of Buckfield is the boss for the company. The crew is stopping at the Rundlett place across Swift River.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jolbert have lost their infant son, sick with pneumonia. They have the sympathy of many friends in this town where they lived two or three years since. They now live at Rumford Corner. Mr. Jolbert works for N. S. Stowell.

Albert Jenne is stopping at S. J. Easter's in Hop City this winter.

G. L. Hall is stopping at G. T Hodson's at Gum Corner.

The phosphate which is to be ground out of the ledge near Byron station is to be named "Nature's Plant Food." It is reported that the company has sold several tons to Aroostook parties, even before it is ground. Mr. McCrillis and Dr. Nile are the promoters of the company.

A little rain and quite a thaw recently.

North Waterford.

Mrs. Fred Black remains in very poor health.

Mrs. Isabelle Brown, who has been an invalid several years, passed away the 19th at the home of her son, Walter Brown.

Schools closed here last week.

Elizabeth Saunders came home from her school at Bridgton and has been very sick with the measles.

Mrs. Whitcomb has gone to the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Kimball, to do the work, as Mrs. Kimball is at Bridgton caring for her daughter, Hazel Kimball, who has the measles.

Ben Kimball is visiting his mother, Mrs. Fred Black.

Neal Brown of Paris and Mrs. Millard Clough of Albany were at Walter Brown's to see their mother.

Velma Hobson is taking music lessons of Mrs. Roy Wardwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Marston visited her daughter, Mrs. Sidney Hatch, at Lovell Monday, and returned Tuesday.

Business started up part of the day Wednesday at Durgin's mill.

Ezra Lebroke returned to his work at Waterford after visiting his daughter a few days.

Mrs. Mattie Lord is stopping at E. K. Shedd's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Hobson and daughter Velma visited at Geo. Elliott's Sunday.

Hebron.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. Field Tuesday. Twenty-five or more were present. Nine dollars was received and a pleasant afternoon was spent.

Wednesday evening the Bellevue Debating Society held their annual banquet.

Thursday Professor Marriner went to Rumford as one of the judges in the prize speaking contest there.

Saturday evening, 23d, the Debating Council had their banquet.

Fred Startevant was in Farmington a few days recently.

"Sammy" Pike, who has been in the woods this winter, is now at Professor Moody's.

Frank Pike is at Alton Hibbs'. Although blind, Mr. Pike helps about the chores, saws wood and does many things it must be hard to do without sight.

Ten year old Packard Glover has got the children interested in "Our Merciful Band" and nearly all the children have joined and wear the badge.

We should like to shake hands with Slocum over his item in this week's Democrat. Mark Twain said there were 24 kinds of weather in a day in New England.

Forty above zero Wednesday and 6 below Thursday.

West Paris.

The fourth annual prize speaking contest of West Paris High School, to have been held Friday evening, has been postponed indefinitely on account of so many scholars being ill from measles. Also the operetta "Windmills of Holland" to have been presented at South Paris Feb. 28, has been postponed for the same cause.

A basket ball team from Morse High School, Bath, played here against West Paris High Thursday resulting 38 to 22 in favor of Morse High. This is said to be the fastest team in the state.

Miss Maud Carter, who teaches in Massachusetts, is spending a vacation with her sister, Mrs. F. H. Packard.

Many friends will be interested in a recent letter from Dr. F. E. Wheeler, who went to Ft. Oglethorpe in December in which he reports his progress as follows:

"I have completed my course in training in eight weeks, coming out with rank B, next to highest granted anyone. I have received an appointment as Medical officer, at the Reserve Officers Training Camp, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. In this work I am stationed at the infirmary which is really a hospital ranking next to a base hospital. I am also sanitary inspector for the camp, a position of considerable responsibility. I am able in this new work to come into Chattanooga every other night to be with Mrs. Wheeler, all which is very pleasant. I may be sent elsewhere as time goes on, but for the present I am here working for Uncle Sam. Mrs. Wheeler and myself are both well, and unite in sending greetings to our friends in Maine. My address is 1st. Lieut. F. E. Wheeler,
Infirmary, R. O. T. C.
Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.,
or 247 Vine St., Chattanooga., Tenn, where Mrs. Wheeler and I have rooms."

Private Herbert E. Richardson and his bride were guests for a few hours one day last week of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Churchill. Private Richardson enlisted from New Hampshire, as he was a motermon between Berlin and Gorham, but he is a native of Paris.

W. Frederick Smith returned from a Bath shipyard last week and has gone to Litchfield to work in a saw mill for a former employer.

Ralph Dean, who is employed at Bath, spent the week-end here.

Last Wednesday night the family of Gerald Swift, who live on the Greenwood road, had an experience with a hobo which to say the least was rather surprising. Their three children are ill from measles, and possibly Mrs. Swift was sleeping lightly, when womanlike she aroused Mr. Swift, saying she heard a noise as of some one in the house. He arose, and there eating his supper in the pantry was a tramp who evidently had secreted himself in the buildings before night. The tramp was drinking milk, and said he was about ready to go. He came to the station, broke in and stayed the remainder of the night. When found the station agent thought of having him arrested, but he was thought to be feeble-minded, and was sent on his way.

Mrs. Mary Stevens went to Massachusetts Thursday to visit her son, Dwight Stevens and family.

The two-act comedy "Johnny's New Suit," was presented by West Paris talent at West Sumner Wednesday evening. A dance followed the play and light refreshments were served. On account of the slumpy traveling the attendance was not so large as otherwise, but through the kindness and courtesy of everybody concerned $12.75 was cleared.

A Fourth of March ball will be held next Monday evening for the benefit of the Red Cross. Good music.

DO YOUR BIT.

Help the boys at the front by your presence at the R. C. Room. We have a new supply of material and more workers are needed at the room on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons. It is asked that every member make an extra effort to be present for a while now to help us make up this material which is needed so much at this time.

Don't put off coming until some better date, come next Tuesday.

If there are any who cannot come to the rooms, and would like work to do at home, either machine or hand work, we would be very glad to furnish them. There are several Red Cross boxes in the public places, such as the post-office, and would be very glad to have you drop in your spare change.

North Hartford.

Wilma Davenport was in Buckfield on business Friday, and was the dinner guest of her schoolmate, Marion Thurlow.

Martha Sargent has returned home from Dixfield where she has been employed in the clothespin factory.

Effie Davenport was in Livermore on business Monday.

Friends of Leslie Decosta are very sorry to learn of his recent illness. He was operated on for appendicitis Tuesday of last week and is getting along as well as can be expected.

John Davenport still remains very poorly.

Ida Gammon returned home Friday from Lewiston, where she has been stopping for the past week.

Moses Young was a recent guest of John Davenport.

Minnie Carter has returned home from Buckfield, where she has been caring for Mrs. Record.

Percy Davenport is on the sick list.

Farmers are busy harvesting their ice in this vicinity.

Loren Record passed away Feb. 13 after a long and painful illness. He was 82 years old, and leaves besides his wife, two sons, Harry and Newton, also one daughter, Emma, to mourn their loss. Funeral was Friday at 2 P. M.

Mrs. Preston Barker of Hebron is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Henry Brown.

Several from this place attended the entertainment and dance given at Canton opera house Feb. 13, for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Rena Bisbee is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Amasa Carter, for a few weeks.

Wilma Davenport attended the Pine Tree Club at Canton Saturday. It met with Mrs. William Mitchell, and the following program was carried out:

Music.
Business.
Roll Call—Some pioneer woman reformers of America.
"Training for Citizenship" (Chapter 4) Mrs. Simeon Ellis
"The Irish Literary Revival,"..Mrs. Richardson
"A Tunnel from England to France," Mrs. Mitchell
"A New Road Back to the Land," Mrs. Bicknell
Current Events.
Collect.

Eight members were present, and refreshments were served at the close of the meeting. The next meeting will be March 2, with Miss Nellie Michels as hostess.

Harry Staples has finished work for Arthur Goding, and is working for A. G. Rich at Canton Point, driving team.

Francis Sargent was at East Sumner on business Saturday, and at Will Libby's South Hartford, Tuesday.

Walter Henry has finished sawing ice for Frank York.

Mrs. Jennie Brown, who is confined to the bed with illness, is gaining. Lydia Chamberlin is assisting with the housework.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Richardson were recent guests of their daughter Mary, who is teaching school in Turner, but has been very ill for the past week.

Carroll Cole went to Rumford Monday to be examined for the selective draft.

Avery Longel went to Auburn on business Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Farrar of Gilbertville, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Eva Billings, went to Buckfield to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charles Record and to visit their son, Maurice Farrar. They will visit other relatives before returning home.

Mrs. Merle Dunn and daughter Bernice, who are staying at "Colonel" McCollister's at Canton were week-end guests of Mrs. Dunn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Sargent.

Fred Stetson, wife and children, were guests of Mrs. Stetson's sister, Mrs. Card, Sunday at Canton.

H. Frank Richardson was called to Rumford for the selective draft Tuesday.

Robert Henry is sawing ice for Olestus Fuller.

Martha Sargent was the Tuesday guest at the home of John Davenport.

Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Perley Wilson and family have moved from their house on Merrifield Hill to the east part of the town, for the present. They are occupying the Clifford Wilson house.

Secretary Hamlen of Lewiston, a member of the Baptist Association, gave three interesting sermons at the Baptist church last Sunday. On the following Monday he gave a talk before the students of the high school in reference to customs in India where he had passed some years of his life as a teacher.

Mrs. Lettie Ford of Sumner is visiting her sister, Mrs. Otis A. Curtis, at the Wiske cottage.

There is to be a prize speaking contest open to all members of the high school. Rehearsals commenced this week.

The Baptist society has within the past year canceled its debt which was some less than two hundred dollars. Their current expenses for the coming year are estimated to be approximately $680. This budget is to be raised partially through pledges from agreement cards. An every-member canvass is to be made this week.

The Douglass steam mill will be in operation again this week. The lumber cut there is largely pine and birch strips. The pine will be shipped to the Berlin Mills Co.

Andover.

Herschell Small is quite ill with pneumonia. Miss Merrill, a trained nurse from Rumford, is caring for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Thurston are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Y. A. Thurston.

The village and East Andover schools closed Thursday of last week.

Lone Mountain Grange will hold an all-day meeting Saturday, March 2d.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Owen Lovejoy Wednesday afternoon.

The pupils of the village school gave an entertainment in the town hall Wednesday evening of last week, which was much enjoyed by all present.

The Red Cross Auxiliary of Andover gave a ball Thursday evening.

Gilbertville.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollo Hines were in Lewiston Saturday and Sunday.

Seldie Dailey is working for Asa Campbell.

Mrs. Estella Bartlett visited her daughter, Hattie Crocker, one day last week.

Leora Stone is sick with German measles.

Oliver Hines and Walter and Merle Hodge were in Rumford on business Monday.

Mrs. Eugene Hiscock of Farmington spent several days in town last week, called here by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. G. Albert Ellis.

Mrs. Erwin Fuller was operated on for appendicitis at her home Friday night, Drs. Webber of Lewiston and Morse of Canton performing the operation. She is cared for by Miss Buck.

Everett Reynolds is ill. Dr. Bicknell is in attendance.

Mrs. Annie Lowell was in Livermore one day last week.

Mrs. G. Albert Ellis is quite ill with a bad cold and bronchitis. Dr. Morse is in attendance.

Albany.

Mrs. Ethel Connor and daughter Velzora called on Mrs. J. E. Bennett Saturday, and Velzora called on Miss Estella Bean.

Elmer Cross has traded with John Deegan, and got a horse.

Arthur D. Bean went to Locke's Mills Friday. Mrs. Bean went to Bethel with him, and stopped with her sister, Mrs. S. Cora Sawin.

Mrs. C. G. Beckler was very sick last week with the grippe. She is very much better so she is up and around.

No one caught the boy's small pox, and the time is now past. We are very glad.

The days make us think of spring. The snow has settled a lot. The teams are busy, for they think the snow is going.

Mr. Editor, I have a very small and poor pile of material from which to draw to write anything for the paper.

This Tuesday is a fine day to have in contrast with the past few months. Everyone seems glad to meet the change, and to anticipate six weeks sledding in March as the old saying goes.

F. I. Bean came back last night to stop a while with his brother, Amos G. Bean, who is housed with tonsilitis. Mr. Bean seems badly beset on hand and foot. His old numb or dead foot was blistered Dec. 5th and has been a running sore since.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos G. Bean are sending invitations to their relatives to meet them at their home Mar. 5th, renew acquaintance and talk over old times, in honor of the fiftieth aniversary of their wedding. No presents, but letters and cards will be thankfully received.

East Sumner.

Harry Russell and Harris Palmer attended the Boys' Conference at Portland, and greatly enjoyed the same.

Reports say that Allie Irish has sold his stand here to H. C. Buck. Mr. Irish will move to a stand which he has purchased in Buckfield village.

There is a shortage of stock feed just now, owing to lack of proper transportation. The flour substitutes do not seem to arrive. Where is Hoover?

The weather bureau kindly sent us a thaw—yes, a Thaw—Thaw! Thaws have been scarcer than sugar even, this winter.

We shall not be obliged to violate the wise (?) provisions of the Food Administration by killing a pullet before May 1st, as we fondly hope the one we have on hand frozen up may, by strict "conservation," last until that date. She isn't laying any eggs since her death, we shall plead if arrested. Wise strategy will win.

East Brownfield.

The burial service of Mrs. Charles Fogg of Lowell was held in the Congregational church on the 13th, Rev. Mr. Young conducting. The interment was in the family lot in Pine Grove Cemetery. The Foggs were among the early settlers of the town.

The circle met with Mrs. H. M. Sanborn on Wednesday. A committee was appointed to unite with the circle at the Center and serve a dinner on town meeting day, the proceeds to be given to the Red Cross.

Mrs. Charles Gould has returned from the Maine General Hospital, where she has been for treatment.

Mrs. Susan Wakefield left on the 15th for her home in Stockton, Calif.

Mrs. Eleanor Walton has been called to Boston on account of the serious illness of her mother.

After the suspension of the electric lights for more than two months, we are again favored with them.

Oxford.

Frank Walker has sold his place to John Robinson.

Mrs. Abbie Linnell has advertised her place for sale.

Walter Bean has sold his place on Pleasant Street to John Robinson. He thinks of going to Auburn.

Mrs. Walter Bean entertained the M. E. Circle on Wednesday.

Mrs. Murdock of Norway is visiting her sister, Mrs. Royse.

A Washington program was very successfully given by the members of the M. E. Sunday School on Sunday.

Morris Clark has been quite ill. He is improving.

Mrs. Clark and her sister, Mrs. Dunn, have been suffering from severe colds.

Mrs. David Millett is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Williams and little son Paul spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Holden and Miss Andrews.

Wilson's Mills.

Thomas Tracy, Jr., has been sawing wood for Leon Bennett at the hotel with his sawing machine.

M. C. Linnell went to Errol Tuesday to get a load of grain.

Dr. Jones of Colebrook was called to see Percy, little son of Mrs. Geneva Hart, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia. He also was called professionally to the home of C. C. Linnell, whose children were ill.

Harry Lancaster came down from Vashaw's camp to consult the doctor, as he is having a bad time with neuralgia in his head and face.

Some horses came out from Vashaw's camp Saturday, a harbinger of spring.

Buckfield.

Peirce Long was here Thursday on leave for a few days. Mr. Long is now stationed in the cable censor's office in New York.

Lewis Irish and family of Rumford were here with their people Friday.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holmes died Sunday afternoon, aged eleven months. The little one had measles and developed pneumonia. The funeral was held Tuesday morning, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiating.

The senior class of the high school gave the drama "In the Trenches," at Odd Fellows' Hall Friday evening. The parts were well taken, and a good audience was present.

West Lovell.

The thaw of Tuesday night and Wednesday seemed like spring, but Thursday morning was cold, with mercury below zero.

Walter Laroque is at Fryeburg sick with measles.

Mrs. D. W. Nichols has been sick with a liver trouble. Georgia was at home from Fryeburg to care for her.

Mrs. Zach McAllister brought an apple of the Black Oxford variety from the cellar Feb. 20th in a good state of preservation with the exception of being slightly withered, which was grown in 1916.

B. C. McAllister and family were at W. S. Fox's at Northeast Lovell Sunday.

Wendell McAllister is boarding at Fred Stearns', and cutting pulp with B. C. McAllister.

West Sumner.

The Ladies' Aid will give an old folks' dance March 2d. Cake and coffee will be served.

John Heald, who has been sick all winter, continues without much change, though he seems to be gradually growing weaker.

C. W. Bisbee attended the meeting of the Western Maine Fruit Growers' Association in Auburn Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Buck are both sick, and under the care of doctor and nurse.

Mrs. Inez Bisbee of Auburn has the measles, and sent for Mrs. P. G. Barrett to care for her.

Mrs. Harold Knowles of Rumford is with her mother, Mrs. Young, sick.

Walter Chandler lost a valuable cow by falling down the scuttle.

Mrs. K. W. Spaulding is laid up with the rheumatism.

Mrs. David Coles met with a serious accident when she and her husband were coming to the village. They met a team and as passing was difficult Mrs. Coles got out and held on to the back of the sleigh. The horse gave a jump and broke her arm.

Dickvale.

Married in Dixfield Feb. 18, by Rev. R. E. Gilkey, Harold Elgin Rafuse of Rumford and Miss Mildred Altine Tracy of Peru. Miss Tracy is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tracy. They will reside in Rumford.

H. E. Bowker has got able to cut a little wood in good weather.

Maurice Tracy was in Rumford Thursday.

Mrs. E. A. Richardson is not much improved in health.

Mrs. Alden of Canton is working in Bernard Putnam's family.

V. W. Farrar has bought J. G. Tyler's farm.

About the State.

A four-foot fall caused the death of Samuel Veazie, 70 years of age, while at work in a Rockland shipyard Monday.

Everett C. Stevens, a ship carpenter 50 years of age, was found dead and frozen in a dooryard in Warren Thursday. It is thought that he was stricken with some illness while on his way to work in the shipyard at Thomaston. The temperature was ten below zero.

F. W. Fletcher of Rockland owns a horse which has contracted thrifty habits in these war times. While clearing snow from the animal's hoofs the other day Mr. Fletcher found snugly ensconced in one of them a shiny half dollar. Almost any wide-awake man can pick up money on the streets nowadays, but when it gets so that horses do it, the millennium must be near. And Mr. Fletcher is a firm believer in milleniums.

Barbara Davis, a pretty Maine schoolma'am, was arraigned Monday in the Boston municipal court on a charge of shoplifting, says the Globe. Her case was placed on file. The girl said that she stole to add to her wedding outfit, as she was about to be married. A New York attorney, who is to marry her, was in court and pleaded for her. He assured the court that the incident would not interfere with the ceremony. Judge Dowd placed the case on file, shook hands with the man and woman and wished them well, especially commending the faithful lover.

It is not possible for eastern Maine people to make trips across the border to Canadian island settlements and buy up any supplies of sugar as earlier in the month, writes the Eastport correspondent of the Bangor News, for it is learned that our Canadian cousins, having small stores in this section, have refused to sell this much needed article to the Yankees and a few who went across the boundary last week were disappointed at not being able to secure even a few pounds and expecting to pay the small duty on their return into Maine. It is known that when sugar has been on sale in this city this winter any out of town shopper could make the usual purchase.

Luther M. Garland, who died last week in North Bucksport, at the age of 78 years, was for many years something of a character in the business section. He was for many years the "railroad" along a route east of the river to Mariaville and Otis, driving a freight and package team, summer and winter, nearly every day, and taking everything from a darning needle to a hogshead of molasses. He was known to every man, woman and child along the 25 miles of road and did all kinds of errands. His experiences and anecdotes of long service would make an interesting book. He retired several years ago and spent his last days with his daughter at North Bucksport.

"The Naval Reserve Force offers citizens of the United States a splendid opportunity to enroll for the period of the war. At the present time there are needed a large number of men for aviation ground work, specially men who have had experience as boatbuilders, fabric and wire workers, woodworkers, carpenters, riggers, bricklayers, pipe fitters, boilermakers, steel erectors, pushers, riveters, hoisting engineers, machinists, blacksmiths, electricians and firemen.

This is an urgent call for highly important work. The pay is good. Food, clothing and quarters are furnished, also government insurance up to $10,000. If you have had training in any one of these trades go at once to any navy recruiting station in the United States and offer yourself for enrollment. You are badly needed.

Do it to-day.

If of draft age secure a letter from your local board stating that you may be enrolled.

The enrolling offices in the Second Naval District are as follows: Naval Reserve Office, 87 Weybossett Street, Providence, R. I., Navy Recruiting Station, 42 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I., Naval Reserve Enrolling Office, State Pier, New London, Conn., and War College, Newport, R. I.

At a glance you will be able to distinguish the difference between our method of pressing clothes and the "old time methods." We give your clothes the natural body shape, better creases and a thoroughly uniform finish. Hoffman Steam Press.—F. H. Noyes Co.

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. 6-9

The name—Doan's inspires confidence—Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Doan's Ointment for skin itching. Doan's Regulets for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter tastes Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks. 30c at all stores.

Water Covers 80,000,000 Acres.

According to the scientists of the geological survey, there are in the neighborhood of 80,000,000 acres of good land in the United States which is more or less covered with water. This, at the lowest calculation, represents a country bigger than Great Britain and Ireland.

Some Humorist.

Sillicus—"Do you ever read the humorous features in the newspapers?"
Cynicus—"Sometimes I glance over the weather indications and the list of marriages."—Judge.

For Rent by March 1st.

House on Hill Street. Seven rooms, large cemented cellar, room for storage, garden and stable. Corporation water piped to garden and kitchen. $12.00 a month, payable in advance. Inquire of
C. G. MILLER,
7tf Hill Street, South Paris.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of ALBERT W. HOPKINS, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Albert W. Hopkins of Rumford, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 16th day of February, A. D. 1918, the said Albert W. Hopkins 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 6th day of March, A. D. 1918, 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, February 16, 1918.
WALTER L. GRAY,
8-10 Referee in Bankruptcy.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

HENDERSON-CLEVELAND
Motorcycles
Sales and Service Station.
J. N. OSWELL,
Western Avenue, - South Paris.
7tf

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.
6-9

State of Maine.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss:

To the Honorable Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be held at Rumford within and for the said county, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1918.

Loella G. Tuttle of Bethel in said county, wife of Charles M. Tuttle whose residence is to her unknown, respectfully represents: that her maiden name was Loella G. Brown; that she was lawfully married to the said Charles M. Tuttle at Boston in the county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, by Rev. James H. Holden, a Minister of the Gospel, on the third day of November, A. D. 1908; that they lived together as husband and wife in said Bethel, Quincy and Hyde Park, in said commonwealth, from the time of their said marriage to the month of April, A. D. 1913; that in said month of April her said husband utterly deserted her and went to parts to her unknown, and that said utter desertion has continued from said time to the date of this libel, uninterrupted; that she has not since seen him or heard from him, and though she has exercised great diligence his residence can not be ascertained; that said desertion was wholly without just cause on his part and wholly through no fault on her part, as she had always conducted herself as a true and faithful wife; and that there is no collusion between them for the purpose of obtaining a divorce.

Wherefore she asks that a divorce may be decreed and granted her, that the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between her and her said husband may be dissolved.

LOELLA G. TUTTLE.

February 22nd, 1918.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, on said twenty-second day of February, 1918.
H. H. HASTINGS,
Justice of the Peace.

[Seal.]

State of Maine.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.
Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation,
South Paris, Maine, February 25, A. D. 1918.

UPON THE FOREGOING LIBEL, ORDERED, That the Libelant give notice to the said Charles M. Tuttle to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1918, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in our County of Oxford, the last publication to be 30 days at least prior to said second Tuesday of May, 1918, that he may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause if any he have why the prayer of said libelant should not be granted.

GEORGE M. HANSON,
Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court.

A true copy of the libel and order of court thereon.
Attest: ERNEST J. RECORD, Clerk.
[Seal.] 9-11

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of J. HAROLD POOR of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the creditors of J. Harold Poor of Rumford in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of February, A. D. 1918, the said J. Harold Poor 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 27th day of February, A. D. 1918, 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, February 13, 1918.
WALTER L. GRAY,
8-10 Referee in Bankruptcy.

BLUE STORES

All Wool---100 Per Cent.

All wool, and not part cotton, is still the KIRSCHBAUM standard in fabrics. No cloth ever finds its way into a Kirschbaum suit until the most rigid textiles tests known have proved its absolute all-wool purity.

Kirschbaum Clothes

The ready-to-wear kind we have sold for years and can guarantee absolutely your lasting satisfaction.

Who's your Tailor?

Ed. V. Price & Co. Should Be

New Spring Samples and Styles ready for you to see. Remember—It's only your absolute satisfaction we'll consider.

F. H. Noyes Co.
SOUTH PARIS, TWO STORES NORWAY.

Next Saturday, Mar. 2, we will sell from farm of J. F. Morse, Choice Pig Pork
Dairy Butter from the Farm of

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, February 26, 1918

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: Monday to Friday inclusive, 7:00 A. M. to 6:30 P. M. Saturday evening open for distribution of mail. No Sunday hours.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Beginning Jan. 6, 1918,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going east: 9:36 A.M., local, daily; 5:20 P. M. express, daily except Sunday.

Going west: 9:36 A. M., express, daily except Sunday; 7:08 P. M., local, daily.

CHURCHES.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. D. F. Faulkner, Pastor. Preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; evening service at 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

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

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

Almon Churchill of Leeds, formerly of South Paris, has been in town for a few days.

Miss Bertha Wight entertained the Safety First Club at her home last Monday evening.

William C. McArdle of Hopedale, Mass., formerly of South Paris, visited in town several days last week.

Miss Marion Woodworth of Amesbury, Mass., who teaches at Falmouth Foreside, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Soule over the holiday and week-end.

Letters from the Morton party report their arrival at Southern Pines, N. C., after many delays, late Sunday night, the 16th. They have secured an apartment there.

In addition to the prevalence of measles, quite a number of the young people of the place are afflicted with chicken pox, though it has not yet attained to epidemic proportions.

Dwight F. Faulkner, Jr., of New York, son of Rev. and Mrs. D. F. Faulkner of this place, has resigned his position in the National City Bank of New York, and has gone into training in Texas as an engine man in the department of aviation.

News has been received here of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Howe of Springfield, Mass. Mr. Howe was formerly of South Paris, and is the son of Mrs. F. A. Heidner, who with Mr. Heidner removed a few months since to Springfield.

Gilbert Swett of Winchester, Mass., was in town Tuesday for the day, while on a short furlough. He has just completed the naval aviation training course at Pensacola, Fla., and been commissioned ensign in the navy. He expects to see active service in the near future.

A hearing was held at the court house Wednesday, before Walter L. Gray, referee in bankruptcy, in the case of Hastings & Vashaw, who have been extensive lumber operators. It was practically a routine matter. E. C. Park and H. H. Hastings were the attorneys.

Clinton P. Hubbard entertained a number of young friends Tuesday evening on the occasion of his twelfth birthday. The guests were Carlton M. Gray, Donald Greene, Stanley Greene, Lindley Hubbard and J. Harlan Abbott. Refreshments were served and games were played.

A card party was held in K. P. Hall Thursday evening for the benefit of the Service League. Eighteen or twenty tables were filled at bridge, whist and 500. The players left whatever they wished in a plate at the door, and the proceeds were something over twenty dollars.

Mrs. Clarence G. Morton has returned from Portland with her son Hugh, who has been under treatment at the Eye and Ear Infirmary. Mr. Morton has been released from the small pox quarantine at Crystal, N. H., and joined Mrs. Morton and Hugh in Portland before they returned home.

In addition to those previously mentioned, nomination papers for Republican candidates have been circulated during the past week for G. W. Q. Perham of Woodstock for State Senator, Harry M. Cole of Paris for Sheriff, and Charles E. Whitman of Norway and Donald B. Partridge of Norway for Clerk of Courts.

Heatless Mondays being over, the town presents about its normal appearance Monday morning, with the stores open as usual. As our industrial establishments practically make their fuel by running, they have been exempted from the closing order, and South Paris has suffered less as little disturbance from the Garfield order as any place that can be named.

The high school was not in session Friday, in observance of Washington's birthday, and the stores, offices and banks were closed as usual. In fact the town had much the appearance of a heatless Monday—and it was heatless all night, with the thermometer from 20 to below in the morning, no sun, and a fresh breeze. There have been few more uncomfortable days this winter.

This winter does nothing by halves, in the line of weather. When a thaw was laid down last Tuesday the weather took it attended strictly to that business, until the thermometer got up to the near-summer mark of 46 Wednesday morning. Then in accord with the weather bureau forecast of a fall in temperature of twenty to thirty degrees, it promptly settled to 6 below Thursday morning, a drop of 52 degrees in twenty-four hours.

A very enjoyable evening was spent by Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge Friday, though the cold weather reduced the attendance from what it would otherwise have been. For entertainment "Aunt Jerusha's Album" was given, with A. E. Morse as the reader, in costume as Aunt Jerusha. There were plenty of pies for the pie social, and coffee was also served, each one bringing his or her sugar, though where they got it is not stated.

At the meeting of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., Tuesday evening, the officers were installed by District Deputy Ernest J. Record. The full list is:

W. M.—Stanley M. Wheeler.
S. W.—Merlin C. Joy.
J. W.—H. W. Stanbird.
Treas.—W. O. Fuchlingham.
Sec.—Walter L. Gray.
Chap.—Rev. T. M. Griffiths.
Mar.—Charles H. George.
S. D.—Sherman T. Oliver.
J. D.—Ernest C. Marriner.
S. S.—Irving O. Barrows.
J. S.—Thomas Clegg.
T.—W. A. Porter.

The engagement is announced of Leslie L. Mason of the Mason Manufacturing Co. and Mrs. Lucia Trowbridge Colcord of Portland. It is understood that the marriage will occur in March, and they will live in the house which Mr. Mason recently purchased of Mrs. Ryerson. Mrs. Colcord who was a Connecticut girl, has lived in Portland for some years, and is prominent in social circles there. She has been for some time on the executive board and important committees of the Women's Literary Union.

Bird lovers have watched in vain this winter for the appearance of the evening grosbeaks, a flock of some twenty-five of which have made their headquarters in this vicinity for the two previous winters, remaining till late in the spring. Even the English sparrows have been but little in evidence during the severe cold weather, though their chirping now begins to be heard again. Curator James of the state museum at Augusta recently commented on the absence of the pine grosbeaks, which are usually seen at this season. He also said that the English sparrows are considerably less in numbers than usual.

Another barrel of sugar was dispensed here last week.

Some prospect that the violence of winter's grip is to be a little relaxed.

E. N. Anderson is visiting the family of his son, Harold C. Anderson, in Wollaston, Mass.

Mrs. L. M. Lunt of Lewiston has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harold T. Briggs, for a few days.

Mrs. W. W. Ripley, who has been in poor health for some weeks, is now under the care of a trained nurse.

Philip S. Mason and family left Monday morning for Falmouth Foreside, where they are to make their home.

Mrs. Joseph E. Butler of Waterville was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Chester C. Soule, over the week-end.

Mrs. Leona S. Wheaton of Waterville has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stuart, for a few days.

The crew who have been putting up the steel water tank at the Grand Trunk station completed their work and left Thursday night.

Miss Lena L. Franck, who is now teaching in Amesbury, Mass., is spending the present week of vacation with Mrs. Harold C. Fletcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Kenney, who had been here for some two weeks on account of the illness of Mr. Kenney's mother, returned to Gardiner Thursday for a few days.

A reception will be given Rev. C. W. Rogers and family Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the Congregational vestry. All who are interested in church and parish cordially invited to be present.

Miss Iva M. Nutter, the supervisor of music, who was to have returned to her home for the vacation Saturday, was called earlier in the week on account of the death of her grandfather in Dexter.

Misses Flora Murch and Phyllis Taylor were in Portland from Friday till Sunday night to attend the Christian Endeavor Convention, and Miss Taylor is spending the present week with relatives at Old Orchard.

Members of the Fan Tan Club are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. Cora Briggs Tuesday evening, Feb. 26, at 7:30. A matter of business is to be brought before the club, after which, it is hoped, the members will remain and enjoy a social evening.

Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., will have a social card party at their castle hall on Thursday evening of this week. Different games will be played such as rook, whist and bridge whist. A silver collection will be taken to help swell the K. of P. war fund. Everyone invited.

Next Monday being town meeting day, the issue of the Democrat to local readers will be a little delayed, the paper going to press after the adjournment of the meeting. It will be on the street in about an hour after the adjournment, and will as usual contain full report of the meeting.

Miss Bana Beede of Gardiner has been a guest at T. S. Barnes' for a few days. Miss Beede was designer for Mrs. Smiley in the millinery store last fall. Her father died in October, and her mother has recently died, leaving her with the care of three younger children, and she will not be able to return to Mrs. Smiley's another season.

A call has come from the Y. W. C. A. of Portland, asking us to help in the war work for women. The government has asked Maine for $25,000. Portland has raised already $10,000 of this. A special offering for this great work will be taken in the local churches either the first or second Sunday in March. Full explanation will be read in each church.

Hamlin Temple, Pythian Sisters, will observe anniversary and roll call at the regular meeting Tuesday evening, Feb. 26. There will be a covered dish social following the meeting. Each one will please bring something for refreshments in a covered dish. There will also be a rehearsal of the degree staff, preparatory to doing the work next meeting. They will be glad of a letter or quotation from any member who may be unable to attend.

The village corporation report which will be out this week will show the water works department as making somewhat less money in 1917 than in 1916. The Grand Trunk receipts are less by $465.86 than in 1916, and the receipts from the Hillside Water Co. are less by $110.59. The extension and maintenance account is larger than in 1916 by $319.91. These three items make a total difference of $896 36 in the net revenue. The figures are not yet complete, but when they are the system will show a net profit for the year of about $1500.

Noel Marston, nine-year-old son of Mrs. Stella Marston, formerly of South Paris but now of Portland, was badly injured in that city Wednesday by the collapse of a building about which he was playing with other boys. He was buried under a pile of bricks and timbers, and but for some sleds which stood on the lot would very likely have been killed outright. He was taken immediately to the Maine General Hospital, where it was found that no bones were broken, but he was bruised and lacerated. Miss Flora Murch of South Paris, who is a relative of the boy, was in Portland and saw him at the hospital. He is doing well, though he can not be said to be comfortable, as he suffers considerable pain. There are no internal injuries, and the most serious trouble is with one foot. It is hoped that this will come out all right, though it is not certain that he will not be somewhat lame from the effects. There were other bruises, and a number of cuts in which stitches had to be taken. The building was next the central fire station on Congress Street. It had been condemned for park purposes, and was in process of being torn down. The high wind caused the collapse of the two upper stories.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

Frank S. Dudley is building a large silo.

James H. Clark has lost one of his pair of work horses.

Ernest Paine and family have moved from the village into the second house on the farm of F. W. North & Son, and Mr. Paine will work for the Norths.

Paris High School Notes.

The high school now has an honor roll which contains the names of all those who have 3 A's or more on their rank cards.

At the end of the present month there are twenty-nine names on this roll.

The juniors lead with an average of 64 2-7 per cent, the seniors are second with 60 per cent, the freshmen third with 38 2-21 per cent, and the sophomores last with 12 1-2 per cent.

The Honor Roll is:

Eva Andrews 6 A's.
Mary Abbott 5 A's and 1 B plus.
Henry Wetherell 4 A's and 2 B plus.
Ida Stiles 6 A's.
Annie McPhee 5 A's.
Marion Simpson 3 A's and 2 B's.
Edith Nevers 5 A's.
Earl Dunham 5 A's.
Gerald Curtis 3 A's, 1 B, 2 C plus.

George Merrill 3 A's and 2 B's.
Louise Powers 4 A's and 1 B.
Beryl Silver 6 A's.
Lillian Judkins 5 A's and 1 B.
Marion Hollis 4 A's and 1 B.
Doris Kerr 6 A's.
Doris Cole 3 A's, 1 B, 1 B plus.
C. Bernice Simpson, 3 A's, and 3 B plus.
Roy Hammond 3 A's and 2 B plus.

Osma Abbott 4 A's.
Emma West 4 A's.
Evelyn Wight 4 A's.

Doris Graves 4 A's.
Gladys Doran 3 A's.
Maxine Bennett 4 A's.
Olive Austin 4 A's.
Doris Merrill 3 A's and 1 B plus.
Annette Stearns 3 A's and 1 B plus.
Louise Silver 3 A's and 1 B plus.
Cathleen Small 4 A's.

Mrs. Drusilla Dunn.

Mrs. Drusilla (Crooker) Dunn died at her home in South Paris Thursday morning. She was the widow of Aaron Dunn, whom she married in 1890, being a third wife. Mr. Dunn died in 1901. Mrs. Dunn leaves one sister, Mrs. Gammon of Canton, but no other near relatives. The funeral was held at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 1:30, attended by Rev. G. H. Newton, and burial will be in Riverside Cemetery.

Lieut. Guy Swett Slightly Wounded.

SOUTH PARIS MAN AMONG CASUALTIES ON WESTERN FRONT.

Reports of casualties from Gen. Pershing from the western front received Saturday include among those slightly wounded First Lieut. Guy I. Swett of Co. D, 103d U. S. Infantry, of South Paris. Lieut. Swett was for some years a member of Co. D, Second Regiment, N. G. S. M., of Norway. He worked up through the several grades to the rank he now holds. He was with the company in Mexican border service in 1916.

After the declaration of war with Germany, the Second Maine was mustered into the United States service as the 103d Infanty, and was one of the early National Guard regiments to go to France with the American Expeditionary Forces, landing there some months since.

Although it has not before been announced, the news of the last of the week that New England soldiers were on the firing line and had suffered casualties, gave reason for thinking that the Second Maine boys were in action there.

Two other Maine boys are in the list of slightly wounded, but nothing more serious from the Maine soldiers.

Town Meeting Next Monday.

Only a week to the annual town meeting. But little stir has been caused by the approach of the event, and there is nothing to indicate that it will be particularly exciting.

Although the warrant contains 32 articles, there are about the smallest number of matters of special or extraordinary business that have been presented for some years. Most of the articles are for routine business. In that category we class now the matter of state aid road, and some other things which have become established in recent years. There are also this year articles calling for appropriations for concrete sidewalks in the three villages, though those were passed over last year.

Outside of routine matters there are only the following articles in the warrant:

Art. 13. To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise for completing the work begun on the West Paris school building and meeting the unpaid bills.

Art. 14. To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise for high school libraries.

Art. 30. To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of one hundred dollars to be expended in underdraining the "Military Road" or the "Cedar Swamp," both roads near the Charles R. Penley farm.

Art. 31. To see if the town will vote to lay a tile pipe from the highway near W. S. Starbird's to the river bank, to care for the surface water, and what sum of money the town will raise for the same.

Art. 32. To see if the town will vote to sell a lot of land at the "gravel pit" between South Paris and Paris Hill, north of the cross road leading from the Paris Hill road to Frank Robbins', and authorize the selectmen to sell for sixty dollars or more.

It may be well for us to inform ourselves as to how much of our income for 1918 as a town we have already mortgaged. During the past four years we have appropriated at various times the following amounts to be paid from the assessment of 1918:

Western Avenue sewer (voted 1914)	$ 500.00
North Paris school house (voted 1915)	1000.00
Snow bill deficiency (voted Aug. 26, 1916)	500.00
Snow bill deficiency (voted July 14, 1917)	500.00
Highway deficiency (voted Nov. 24, 1917)	2000.00
	$4500.00

All the above appropriations made in installments will be completed this year, so that there is nothing outstanding against the assessment of 1919, but the money we have already spent which we are going to pay this year will make about two and three-quarters mills on the tax rate.

The above makes no account of bills outstanding, but relates merely to amounts already raised by the town.

The Paris Town Report.

The annual Paris town report was issued on Saturday. It is a book of about the usual size and arrangement.

Valuation of the town April 1st:

Resident real estate	$ 1,129,210 00
Non-resident real estate	89,095 00
Total real estate	$ 1,218,305 00
Resident personal estate..$344,565 00	
Non-resident personal estate 14,790 00	
Total personal estate	359,355 00
Total valuation	$ 1,577,660 00
Total value of land	$ 413,305 00
Total value of buildings	$ 805,300 00
Gain in valuation over last year	16,455 00
Loss through state law of live stock not taxed	16,840 00

The total assessment committed to the collector was $48,463.98. Rate of taxation .0288. Polls taxed 983. Polls not taxed, 133.

Snow bills paid amount to $3,517.92. Highway bills, $7,147.03.

Balance against town farm for the year, $897.79. No inmates on the farm at the time of the report, Jan. 31.

Total expenditure for poor, $3,996.64. Poor account overexpended $388.15.

The treasurer's report shows total receipts from all sources including loans of $75,358.07.

Of the commitment of taxes to Irving O. Barrows, for 1917, amounting to $48,463.98, there was abated a total of $464.40, and there are reported as unpaid only five names, with a total of $14.16 due. The rest of the commitment has been paid to the treasurer.

There are small amounts of outstanding bills in a few accounts, the largest being for the changes in the West Paris school house, where the bills amount to $428.97.

Statement of financial standing of the town Feb. 1, 1918, is as follows, the balance against the town being slightly larger than last year:

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	500 00
Indebtedness to highway account and outstanding bills	2,107 32
Indebtedness to snow account Aug. 1916	500 00
Indebtedness to snow special July 14, 1917	500 00
Indebtedness to poor account,	388 15
Indebtedness to North Paris school house	1,000 00
Indebtedness to West Paris school house	428 97
Indebtedness to town officers' account	67 16
	$ 10,863 73

RESOURCES.

Balance uncollected town tax 1917	$ 14 16
Balance uncollected town tax 1916	21 77
Cash in hands of treasurer	5,678 71
	$ 5,714 64

Liabilities of the town, $4,849.09.

Mrs. James E. Kenney.

Mrs. Nellie P., wife of James E. Kenney, died at her home on High Street, South Paris, about ten o'clock Sunday evening. Mrs. Kenney was taken with pneumonia some weeks ago. The pneumonia had passed, but complications which followed resulted in her death after severe suffering.

Mrs. Kenney was 57 years of age on the 20th of February. She was the daughter of Ammi C. and Emma (Griffin) Titcomb. The family had lived in Paris thirty-four years, coming here from Pownal.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Kenney leaves three children, Hobart A. Kenney of South Paris, Mrs. Mildred Fox of Lewiston, and Ernest L. Kenney of Gardiner. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs. John P. Whitney of Winthrop, who has been here during her illness. Her children have also been here most of the time during these weeks.

Mrs. Kenney was a regular attendant at the Universalist church. She was a member of Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., Paris Grange, and Hamlin Temple, Pythian Sisters.

The funeral will be held at the home at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, attended by Rev. Chester Gore Miller.

I shall be a candidate for collector of taxes for the town of Paris at the coming annual town meeting, and would respectfully solicit the support of the citizens.

GEORGE L. JACKSON, West Paris.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purity the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all Drug Stores. Price, $1.25.

The New Congregational Pastor.

Rev. C. Wellington Rogers and family last week received their household goods which had been shipped from Gray, and are getting well established in the Congregational parsonage on Pine Street.

Mr. Rogers began his pastorate of the South Paris Congregational church on the 17th of February, the service being held in the auditorium on that day for the first time in several weeks.

Mr. Rogers was born in St. John, N. B., but is of a Maine family. A great-grandfather fought in the Revolution, and a grandfather in the war of 1812, both natives of Machias. He was educated in the public schools of St. John, the Union Baptist Seminary of New Brunswick, and Cobb Divinity School, Bates College, Lewiston.

He has been in the ministry twenty-five years, his more important pastorates being Lisbon Falls, Steep Falls, South Bristol, New Gloucester, North Anson, and Gray. He is a member of the Masonic order.

Mrs. Rogers was before marriage Miss Nancy Young of Grafton, Mass., daughter of a veteran of the civil war. They have three sons and one daughter.

The eldest son, C. Talbot Rogers, now 25 years of age, is a graduate of Bowdoin College in the class of 1915, and is now assistant treasurer of the college. He has enlisted in aviation, and is awaiting orders.

The second son, Joseph Y., is a former member of the class of 1917 at Bowdoin, but did not complete the course. He is enlisted in the ambulance corps at Allentown, Pa., and expects to go across soon, if not already on the way.

Albert F., the third son, is a freshman in Bowdoin, and is in the reserve officers' training course there. He was acting president of the recent State Boys' Conference at Portland, the president being in France.

The daughter, Ruth M., ten years of age, is the only one of the children who is with the parents all the time.

Our Winter Chautauqua.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, March 6, 7 and 8, are the dates of the Chautauqua to be held in Norway Opera House. This is the A circuit of the Swarthmore Chautauqua of Philadelphia.

Programs are given in the afternoon and evening of each of the three days, the hours being 3 in the afternoon and 7:30 in the evening. For the three days, the outline of the several programs is as follows:

FIRST DAY.

Afternoon. Series lecture by the superintendent. The Columbia male quartet in old-time songs.

Evening. The Columbia Quartet in patriotic songs. Lecture by Peter MacQueen, famous traveler and war correspondent.

SECOND DAY.

Afternoon. Series lecture by the Superintendent. Beatrice Stuart Weller and company. A cartoonist, a violinist, a baritone.

Evening. Beatrice Stuart Weller and company. Life in the Trenches, by Captain Leslie Vickers, of the Royal Scotch Fusileers, who served brilliantly two years in the present war.

THIRD DAY.

Afternoon. Series lecture by the Superintendent. Pietro Mordella and company.

Evening. Pietro Mordella and company. Dramatic reading of Booth Tarkington's "The Turmoil," by Jean Fowler.

Single admissions are 35 cents for the afternoon and 50 cents for the evening. Course tickets sell for $1.50, and should be bought of the local committee. These tickets are transferable, but admit only one person to each program.

In view of the existing transportation conditions, a modified course ticket, or commutation ticket, will be sold to people outside of Norway, for $2.00. This will be good for six admissions, and may be used by any number up to six, at a single program. Junior course tickets for school children, 90 cents.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

At Mrs. Henry Muzzy's on Tuesday the W. C. T. U. had an interesting program with a general survey of "Events Frances Willard would be interested in." Temperance progress, ratification majorities, suffrage abroad, our congressmen, appeals for war relief, moral and educational needs, were some of the topics.

Letters of thanks were read from Portland headquarters for six comfort bags, and from Mr. Josselyn for a barrel and a half of warm clothing sent to the coast mission.

Forty books have been sent to the soldiers' libraries. A collection of nearly six dollars was received for the memorial fund and for our W. C. T. U. camp kitchens in France.

A series of "cycle teas" were planned. Mrs. E. E. Chapman will give the first one on Thursday, Feb. 28, inviting eight guests; each of these eight agree to give a tea inviting six guests, and each of the six give a tea inviting four guests. As each guest is expected to bring 10 cents, twenty-five dollars will thus be added to our local treasury, and several pleasant social afternoons will be enjoyed.

A 90th Anniversary Dinner.

(From the Gazette and Courier, Greenfield, Mass.)

A family dinner was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Hamilton last night in honor of the 90th birthday of Samuel W. Dunham, father of Mrs. Hamilton. Mr. Dunham enjoys good health and is remarkably active for his years, erect of carriage and keen of mind. He is spending the winter with his daughter. Those present besides the family of Mr. Hamilton were L. L. Dunham and G. L. Dunham and families of Brattleboro, Vt. Mr. Dunham is a native of Woodstock, Me. He was one of 11 children of whom he is the only one living. In 1849 he was married to Rachel Ellen Andrews. They celebrated in March, 1908, their 60th wedding anniversary. They have had 10 children of whom five are living. Mrs. Dunham died in August, 1910. The direct descendants number five children, 15 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. Mr. Dunham was for some years a general farmer, later he became the leading village merchant and for 16 years was postmaster at North Paris, Me. Later he removed to West Paris. He retired some years ago.

Republican Caucus.

The Republican voters of Paris are requested to assemble in caucus on Saturday, March 9, 1918, at New Hall, South Paris, at 1:30 P. M., for the purpose of:

1. Choosing a chairman and secretary of the caucus.
2. Electing a Republican town committee.
3. Electing eight delegates to attend the Republican state convention to be held in Portland on Thursday, March 28.
4. Electing eight delegates to the Second District convention to be held in Portland on Thursday, March 28.
5. Transacting any other business that may properly be brought before said caucus.

Per order Republican Town Committee,
ALTON C. WHEELER, Chairman.
LESTER H. PENLEY, Secretary.

Voters Attention.

I wish to announce that at the town election to be held on the first Monday of March I shall be a candidate for the office of tax collector for the town of Paris. Support of my friends at this time will be appreciated.

If I am elected it will be convenient for the tax-payers at both ends of the town, as I shall be at my office at West Paris on Wednesday of each week and at my office at South Paris the rest of the time.

HARRY M. SHAW.

New Line of Banking Business.

(From a Maine exchange.)

Whist was enjoyed Monday evening at the Community party at the Farmingdale Town house. A feature of the evening was the appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jewett in old-fashioned costume. The Farmingdale bank looked after the musical end of the evening's entertainment in their usual satisfactory manner.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 30c and 60c.

Basket Ball.

Paris High School went up against Morse High of Bath at Savoy Theatre Friday evening, and got done up to the tune of 68 to 12. It was a good clean game, only a single foul being called. The Morse team is, as might be expected, a fast team, and Paris High was simply outclassed.

MORSE HIGH.

	FLOOR GOALS	FOUL GOALS	POINTS
Coss, r f	10	0	20
Holbrook, l f	4	0	8
Perkins, c	17	0	34
Talbot, r g	1	0	2
McMann, l g	0	0	0
Harden,	2	0	4
Totals	34	0	68

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL.

	FLOOR GOALS	FOUL GOALS	POINTS
Curtis, r f	1	0	2
Shaw, l f	1	0	2
McGinley, c	1	0	2
Campbell, r g	0	0	0
Hammond, l g	1	0	2
Dennison, r f	2	0	4
Totals	6	0	12

Paris High girls defeated Mechanic Falls High girls at the same time, 15 to 14.

Maine News Notes.

Frank D. Hight of Bangor, 38 years of age, a well known business man, member of a firm of lumbermen, committed suicide by shooting on the 16th.

The Milliken Regiment, recruited in this state as the First Heavy Maine Artillery, has been reorganized into the 56th Regiment of Pioneer Infantry. The exact duties of this branch of the service are not announced or generally known.

Nearly four hundred local assessors attended the assessors' conference held at the state house at Augusta Tuesday and Wednesday under the auspices of the Board of State Assessors. A program was presented which fully occupied the time.

At Gardiner Wednesday John F. Holland, a baker at Attleboro, Mass., shot twice and wounded his wife, and then shot and killed Fred Marden, a Concord, Mass., carpenter, employed on bridge construction work, who came to her assistance. When arraigned Holland pleaded not guilty by reason of insanity. It is thought that Mrs. Holland will recover. She had instituted divorce proceedings against Holland on the ground of cruel and abusive treatment.

Proceedings held by the Bangor municipal court in the attorneys' room at the county court house, instead of the municipal court room at City hall, were held to be illegal by Justice Hanson at the Supreme court Thursday afternoon. As a result of this ruling, a liquor indictment against John Kachyck, who was arraigned before Judge Blanchard in the attorneys' room, was ordered quashed and he was discharged from custody. The case is believed to be unique in the criminal annals of Penobscot county and the State.

Justice George F. Haley of the Maine Supreme Court died at his home in Saco Tuesday from an illness originating in trouble with a tooth which made a minor operation necessary, and blood poisoning developed later. Judge Haley was born in 1856. At the age of twelve years, being one of a large family, he had to leave school to work in a saw mill, and later followed other lines of labor. While still in his teens he was attracted by court procedure, and resolved to become a lawyer. His lack of education he made up by studying nights. He became one of the prominent lawyers of the state, and was appointed to the bench by Governor Plaisted in 1911.

The Winter of Nineteen Eighteen.

The winter of nineteen hundred eighteen
Was the *saddest* winter ever seen:
Our Sammy was fighting across the sea,
We were left alone,—just mother and me;
So I bought a paper every day
To read the "war news" from far away.
Sammy was drafted and had to go—
But we're growing old, and we miss him so;
And now when the winter winds sweep by
They seem like voices that moan and cry.

The winter of nineteen hundred eighteen
Was the *coldest* winter in long years seen;
The snowdrifts covered the fences o'er
And darkened the windows and banked the door;
They stopped the trolley and blocked the train,
And closed the sidewalks once and again;
No autos passed as in days of yore,
And horses were right in style once more;
While throughout the township high and low,
It took all the men to shovel snow,
And every thermometer in the town
Went down to zero, then down, down, *down*.

The winter of nineteen hundred eighteen
Was the *hardest* winter ever seen:
The coal gave out and the price soared higher
So we sat in the kitchen close by the fire;
And every day was a meatless day,
For we didn't have cash the price to pay;
We lived on oatmeal and rye and bran,
A menu much like our grandsires' plan,
We couldn't buy sugar any more,
And eggs were never so high before.

The winter of nineteen hundred eighteen
Was the *longest* winter ever seen:
For all in a night the snow came down
And with white brush painted country and town;
It came and never once went away,
And mother she said, "It's come to stay;"
So the weeks were long and lonely too,
While colder and colder the winter grew,
And we watched the mails for some news per-chance,
For our hearts were with our boy in France.
Oh! the winter of nineteen hundred eighteen
Was the *longest* winter we'd ever seen.

JULIA E. ABBOTT.

South Paris, Maine.

The Foods of Our Sires.

(R. H. Dyer.)

To whomsoe'er shall look with scorn
Upon the loaf of rye or corn,
And lift offended lip
At food they deem "unfit to eat,"
And tea and coffee under-sweet,
Which they perforce must sip,—

I beg attention, if you please,
A moment's space, from such as these—
One wink of time to show
They have no cause to klok—not yet;
Privation they have never met—
Her form they do not know.

Our fathers blazed the trails that led
To our high place, on coarser bread
Than this we would refuse;
Established lasting liberty
With sinews built of hominy,
And grains we hate to use.

By frugal fare and humble board,
Unshaken faith and trust in God,
They toiled and fought and died.
Their chief concern was not for sweets,
Delicious dishes, dainty "eats"—
Their palates they denied.

The cereals our sires raised
Were not prepared in varied ways,
Nor flaked nor puffed nor blown,
No rival enterprises raced
To cater to their simple taste—
As to our pampered own.

What were to them rare luxuries,
Are requisites—necessities—
Of our o'er-lavish days;
Their comforts, crude and sorely gained,
To us were rigor unrestrained,
Ill-suited to our ways.

Are we, the sons, insatiate,
When now the universe's fate
Is weighed by feast and fast?
Shall we, descendants of the stock
That oft withstood the thunder-shock,
Gorge on till hope is past?

Nay, nay! if victory depends
On abstinence—the banquet ends!
The feast no more shall be!
Till our resources have supplied
The armies fighting side by side
To crush Autocracy.

Bring on, bring on your rye and corn!
No mean complaint, no eye of scorn
Shall mar our simple fare.
We've plenty other things to eat—
Our fighting men must have the wheat—
So ship it "over there."

Smilage Books.

The Smilage Book is a book containing coupons entitling the holder to admission and seat tickets to the Liberty Theatres, Liberty Tents and auditoriums under the management of the Commission on training camp activities in the National Army cantonments and National Guard camps.

You can send them by mail. Let the next letter you send to any camp in the U. S. contain a $1 book; think of the laughter in those coupons. And of course, if you have a boy, son, or sweetheart of your own in camp, you will see that he gets one. They can be obtained at the Oxford Democrat Office or at the South Paris Savings Bank. The one dollar book contains twenty coupon tickets.

Candidate for Clerk of Courts.

Donald B. Partridge of Norway announces that he will be a candidate on the Republican ticket, in the June primaries, for the office of Clerk of Courts, and will appreciate your support.

9-11 DONALD B. PARTRIDGE.

NORWAY.

The Clerks' Association at a special meeting Tuesday evening voted to change the date of the annual ball from February to the last of October, the day to be named by the executive board. This will be a silver anniversary, with proper observance. The following committees have been chosen for the event:

Decorating—Charles S. Akers chairman, other members to be named by him.

Music—Mrs. Effie Akers, George L. Curtis, H. Douglass Farrar.

Refreshments—Marguerite Frost, Herman Lewis, Myron Farnum, Mrs. Iva Rowell, Harry Kimball.

Badges—Mrs Etta Bidlon.

Reception—Berenice Nash, chairman, all the lady clerks assistants.

V. W. Hills attended the meeting of the Maine Association of Optometrists in Portland last week, and was elected second vice-president.

Lieut. John E. Wilson of Co. D, 103d U. S. Infantry, now somewhere in France, has been promoted to captain, and is in command of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stearns were in Augusta a few days last week.

The Roundabout Club and others were entertained Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Cryus S. Tucker, the occasion being the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Martha E. Anderson. Three tables played progressive whist. Mrs. Anderson was presented with a beautiful collar.

Miss Blanche Lane has completed her engagement in the telephone exchange and is at the Norway Hand Laundry. A complimentary dinner and card party was given in her honor Tuesday evening by Miss Irene Locke, at the latter's home on Main Street. The guests were Mrs. H. H. Hastings of Bethel, Mrs. Lilla Locke, and the six telephone operators—Miss Blanche Lane, Mrs. Charlotte Moore, Mrs. Iva Russell Rowell, Miss Grace Whittemore and Mrs. Grace Millett of South Paris, with the hostess, Miss Locke.

Miss Berenice M. Nash has closed her engagement as clerk and book-keeper with the Atherton Furniture Co., which is closing out its Norway store. Miss Nash is now engaged in the telephone exchange.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry V. Cole of Portland have recently spent a week with Mr. Cole's mother here.

Miss Louise Seavey is visiting friends in Portland for a week.

George F. Hatbaway, chairman of the board of selectmen, was at Augusta last Tuesday and Wednesday to attend the assessors' conference.

At the adjourned meeting of the Congregational parish Wednesday evening it was voted to extend a call to Rev. M. O. Balizer of Mexico to the pastorate of the church. Five ministers have been here as candidates.

Miss Edith Rideout, teacher in the Cony High School at Augusta, spent the recess of the school with her mother, Mrs. Rose E. Rideout.

Mrs. H. L. Horne entertained the missionary society of the Congregational church Wednesday afternoon.

Francis S. Andrews, who is at Camp Devens, has been transferred to the aviation department, and expects soon to leave for a training school.

The next meeting of the Veranda Club will be with Mrs. Vira Kilgore on Danforth Street, Thursday evening of this week.

Principal W. E. Sargent of Hebron Academy occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Cedric, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Weston Cleveland Goodwin, died Thursday afternoon from pneumonia. He was three years of age on the 28th of last May. Besides his parents, a brother and a sister survive. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, attended by Rev. Chester Gore Miller. Burial is in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Liberty Bond Buyers Hanging On.

The percentage of persons who bought second liberty bonds on the partial payment plan, and who have been obliged to discontinue payments, is surprisingly small. The impression that heatless and workless Mondays caused a large number of purchasers to stop payments on their bonds is not borne out by facts learned in an investigation, the results of which are just reported by the Liberty Loan Committee of New England.

Inquiries were made of several hundred corporations asking the number of subscribers and of defaulters to the First and Second Loans on the partial payment plan. Replies have been received from 812 corporations. The results show that for the entire New

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Jeweler and Optometrist

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It Is An Excellent Food.

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Buckwheat, Rye, Barley.

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SOUTH PARIS.

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PIANO

And Get the Best Value for Their Money.

Here is your opportunity to get the best trade in your life in a piano that has been used six months or less.

We have in stock ten nice pianos that have been rented the past season, all new in April and May except one. These trades are always in demand and we trust you will call early.

Send for catalogs and terms.

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RUBBERS

are sure to cost more very soon.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Food for Your Children in War Time.

THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD, BUT SOME SUBSTITUTIONS ARE POSSIBLE.

Your child must have the best of foods—even in war time. He must have his chance. Wrong food—too little, too much, or wrong kinds—hurts the child's chance of being the strong, healthy boy or girl you want. It takes right food to make strong bodies, rosy cheeks, good brains, and bright eyes.

Don't skimp him.

Fed in accordance with his body needs—as these are now understood—a child should have every day at least one food from each of the following groups: 1. Milk and dishes made chiefly of milk—most important of the group as regards children's diet; meat, fish, poultry, eggs, and meat substitutes. 2. Bread and other cereal foods. 3. Butter and other wholesome fats. 4. Vegetables and fruits. 5. Simple sweets.

Milk, if it can be obtained, should form a part of the food of every child, except when for some special reason the doctor objects, and this he seldom does.

How much should the child have? A good rule is to provide three or four glasses—1 1-2 pints to 1 quart of milk a day; an egg or its equivalent in moderately fat meat, fish, poultry, or meat substitutes; fruit and vegetables, each once a day; 1 to 2 ounces of butter or other wholesome fat; and all the bread or other cereal food he will eat. One or two ounces of sugar, candy, or other sweet—including the sugar used in cooking—may also be allowed, if this does not prevent eating the other foods mentioned.

No coffee or tea—not even a taste. Leave them for the grown-up. Milk, cocoa, not too strong, and fruit juices are the drinks for children, and plenty of water always.

Sweets are good for them—the right ones at the right time. Dates, raisins, stewed fruits, simple puddings, sugar cookies, are better than candy. Give them at meal time. Between meals let them have bread and butter, a cracker, or fruit. They won't spoil the appetite, and candy will.

Here are some good dishes for children. They are good for grown-ups too. The recipes provide enough for a family of five:

MILK-VEGETABLE SOUPS

1 quart milk (skim milk may be used)
2 1-2 tablespoons flour
2 tablespoons butter or margarine or other fat
1 teaspoon salt
2 cups thoroughly cooked vegetable finely chopped, mashed or put through a sieve. Spinach, peas, beans, potatoes, celery, or asparagus make good soups.

Stir flour into melted fat and mix with the cold milk. Add the cooked vegetable and stir over the fire until thickened. If soup is too thick, add a little water or milk.

RICE PUDDING

1 quart milk
1-3 cup rice
1-3 cup sugar
1-2 cup raisins or chopped dates
1-2 teaspoon salt
1-8 teaspoon ground nutmeg or cinnamon

Wash the rice, mix all together, and bake three hours in a very slow oven, stirring now and then at first. This may be made on top of the stove in a double boiler, or in a fireless cooker. Any coarse cereal may be used in place of rice.

Helpful Hints.

THE BREKFAST-GETTING HUSEWIVES

The following plan, properly dovetailed into the regular procedure, makes the getting of a morning meal an easy, simple, and economical pastime. Husbands who have to rush betimes to the clanging mart may also derive comfort from the suggestion. To crisp the dry cereal place it in a shallow cake or pie tin under the gas flame, which need not be the largest one. Over the same flame put a four-sided flat-topped toaster which may be purchased for ten cents, and thereon lay the bread. On top of the toaster set a not-too-tall pint cup two-thirds full of water which has already been heating. The water will come to a boil while the toast is being made, then the flame may be turned off. Put in the eggs and in six minutes, which is long enough to spend on cereal, they are cooked to the proper turn. In the meanwhile over the smaller flame the coffee is cooking. We don't overlook the cat either, for over the pint cup her milk may be warming while the water is coming to a boil.

THE WOOL YOU UNRAVEL

While knitting a sweater, I found I had made a serious mistake necessitating considerable ripping out. When I tried to correct it the reknitted wool showed very perceptively. I had bought enough wool to complete the garment, but not enough to remake a considerable part of it. The wool was an imported brand, and it was utterly out of the question to match it. I finally hit upon this plan and it worked perfectly. Making a tight wad of a piece of old muslin, I wet it (not dripping), wound my raveled yarn around it, wrapped it in another piece of wet muslin, and left it to dry. The latter process took several days. Four or five such balls were necessary, but when the wool was again knitted it showed no signs of having been previously used. I told my discovery to a friend, and she found my plan an entire success.

TO SHARPEN SCISSORS

By accident I discovered that cutting sand-paper sharpened my scissors. Now I do not have to wait for the grinder to come around, for I always keep a sheet of sand-paper in my machine drawer.

A POTATO TEST

Before buying potatoes, cut a sample potato in half. Put the two cut ends together. If they stick the potato is good and mealy; if they slide apart, the potato is watery and of poor quality.

TRYING OUT LARD

Do not cut up your lard by hand, run it through the meat-grinder. It will try out more quickly and with less waste.

TO MAKE PICTURES HANG STRAIGHT

If you will hang your picture facing the wall, then turn it over, thus crossing your wire, you will find that the wire will not slip and your picture will remain straight.

TO BAKE POTATOES QUICKLY

If you are in a hurry for potatoes to bake, let them stand in very hot water a few minutes before putting them into the oven.

TO KEEP FRUIT FROM FREEZING

I have no cellar to store my canned fruit in, so I wrap a sheet of newspaper smoothly around each can, folding it over at the top and bottom. Then I put the cans in a box, and the fruit keeps in any closet.

WHEN OPENING PICKLED FRUIT

Save the juice from cans of pickled fruit, and add to the water in which ham is boiled. You will procure quite the most delicious flavor to your ham that you can imagine.

A WASHTUB HINT

If you have a wooden washtub that dries up and leaks, heat a gallon of water to boiling point and pour it into the tub and throw a heavy cloth over the top. Let this stand for a few minutes and the tub will be ready for use.

DARNING CHILDREN'S HOSE

In darning a good-sized hole in a stocking, sew a piece of net over the hole and darn through the net. This makes a neater, stronger darn.

A PRESSING HINT

An excellent way to press mussed waists is to sprinkle your ironing sheet and pin it tightly over your ironing board and press the waist on the dampened sheet. The steam which arises will be sufficient to take out every wrinkle. This is fine for new waists.

If the nut supply runs short and you buy shelled ones, pour hot water over them to make sure they are clean and to freshen them and improve the flavor.

Our Country.

(Robert W. Van Kirk.)

Our country! Unto thee,
Dear land of liberty,
We voice our praise.
We love thy prairies wide,
Thy coasts swept by the tide,
And mountains that in pride
Their peaks upraise.

Our country! Whether we
Be born across the sea,
Or native bred.
This land brave exiles sought,
This land where patriots fought
And freedom dearly bought,
We grateful tread.

Our country! Proud and great,
Complete in one vast state,
May she endure.
We know no East or West,
Nor North nor South is best—
One Nation amply blest,
With rights secure.

Our country! Save us, Lord,
From wielding vengeful sword,
At right's expense.
But should arrive the hour
Of stroke from alien power,
Let not our spirit cower
In her defense.

Our country! Help us, God,
To consecrate our sod
To world-wide good.
With justice for our creed,
Aid us to banish greed,
And meet mankind's great need
In Brotherhood.

A Woman's Size Job.

If only our soldiers and the Allies could eat munitions and ships! How simple the food problem would be for the housewife. Her responsibilities would cease with settling back and exclaiming, "Well, why don't the munition manufacturers make more munitions?" or "Gracious me, don't they know we need more ships?"

But this food saving problem is mainly a woman's job because 90 per cent of the food purchased in this country is purchased by women. This means that the women of the nation must shoulder 90 per cent of the responsibility of saving food.

Over 138,000 women in Maine signed the Food Conservation Pledge Card last October and agreed to observe the regulations of the Food Administration. During the week of March 4th to 9th the patriotic housewives will receive the New Home Cards which calls for their cooperation and shows them the responsibility they must assume if the war is to be won by the United States and Allies.

Thousands of tons of produce were saved last summer and are being saved today because of the patriotic cooperation of the housekeepers all over the land. But we must still save more. The outside demands on our national larder are increasing every day as the shadow of starvation grows darker and darker on the skyline of our European associates in this war.

You can travel in Poland for hundreds of miles today and you will not see a child under seven years of age. Where have they all gone? They have starved to death! You can see their skeletons lying along the roadside some of them still in the little wicker basket cradles in which their frantic mothers carried them when they were driven from their homes by the Germans. Belgium today is existing on half rations and has to depend almost entirely on the Commission for Relief in Belgium there to give them food.

A traveler lately returned from France said that women and children were especially suffering from hunger now because they were giving up a part of their daily ration to the men who must have strength for their work in the factories and mines at home and in the trenches at the front.

A British soldier returning from Armenia reports that he found little children who for days had nothing to eat but melon rinds that the Turkish soldiers threw them in derision when they begged for food.

Hundreds of men, women and children are dying in Roumania with but one cry on their lips, "Food! Food!"

It is the same cry echoed all over the world.

"Food! Food! Give us food!"

And all the starving must look to us for help, for America is the largest food-growing country in the world. The American farmer, urged by patriotic motives has produced enough food for the American housewife herself and plenty for her to share with her European sisters if she uses economy, buys wisely, and avoids waste.

It is her task, then, to feed starving people. If they could eat ships or munitions or anything else but food, it would be some other person's job to do it.

But because they can eat and live by no other means than by food, it is a woman-size job to feed them.

Recruiting for Merchant Marine.

The Chas. H. Howard Company are among 526 New England druggists who have volunteered for war duty as recruiting agents for the new merchant marine, according to a statement just issued by Henry Howard, director of recruiting for the United States Shipping Board, at national headquarters of that service, in the Boston custom house.

The 526 druggists are scattered all over New England, from Fort Kent, Me., to Greenwich, Conn., and from Swanton, Vt., into Nantucket. They volunteered through a central organization at Boston of which they are members. At a recent convention at Boston about 200 stood up in one group and took the oath of office as special representatives of the Shipping Board. Others have since been sworn in.

Each one of the 526 druggists will conduct an enrolling station at his store, at which Americans 17 to 27, inexperienced in sea going, may put their names to applications for training as sailors, firemen, oilers, water-tenders, cooks or stewards, on ships of a training squadron maintained by the Shipping Board, with headquarters at Boston, for preparing crews to serve on the new cargo fleets of the merchant marine.

The co-operation of the druggists with the Shipping Board was brought about through the initiative of Louis K. Liggett of Boston.

Use Potatoes.

During the next five months potatoes must be used more freely in American homes than ever before unless the nation, with its heavy burden of responsibility for food saving becomes guilty of blamable waste. Unfortunately last year's large potato crop was of poor quality, as taken from the fields.

Added to this condition is the fact that potato eaters changed their food habits last spring when these tubers became luxuries; and only the earnest and continuous cooperation of producers and distributors will restore the potato to its rightful place on the table of every household.

The Food Administration is convinced that potato grading is a sound economic measure. Potatoes too small or too badly injured for human use are still valuable for hog feed, better if boiled; in the form of pork they will bring good money. But in the shipper's dump pile, they are a total loss.

Shippers have the support of Uncle Sam in adopting the two grades recommended by the Food Administration and the Department of Agriculture. The Food Administration already prohibits licensed handlers from shipping or selling for food purposes from points of production, potatoes which are not practically free from frost injury and decay and entirely free from specified injuries and disease, dirt and foreign matter.

The Cancer Danger.

The fact that cancer has proved fatal in over 90 per cent of its attacks in the past has led scientists to make a very careful study of the problem according to the State Department of Health. Not everything is known about cancer yet, but it is generally agreed that cancer is curable when early treatment is taken. The importance of recognizing the symptons of cancer and acting promptly for their relief cannot be over estimated. Continuing sores resulting from bruises, or continued irritation of any kind should receive medical attention before more serious conditions develop.

To cure cancer, the State Department says, authorities agree that an operation is necessary. Cancer does not get well of its own accord, or by the use of "pastes" and medicines. Early diagnosis is the first essential. To assist in this early diagnosis the State Department through its Laboratory Division is making free of charge examination of tissues for cancer.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeland

The New England divison of the American Red Cross has enrolled 189,538 in junior auxiliaries to date, which is 15 percent of the pupil population in the six states.

George F. Haley, 61, associate justice of the supreme court of Maine, died at Saco, Me., from an illness originating in trouble with a tooth.

Lewis Willard Moulton, 66, formerly sheriff, deputy sheriff, chief railway mail postoffice clerk for New England and prominent Democrat, died at Standish, Me.

The government may take over 203 houses, now under construction at Watertown, Mass., for the housing of Watertown arsenal workmen and their families.

Newburyport, Mass., high school girls will become farmerettes this summer in an effort to do their bit toward the "backyard garden" scheme and food conservation movement.

Boston and eastern Massachusetts is flooded with bogus olive oil, according to the Boston board of health.

The Old South Meeting House, historic Boston landmark visited by tourists from far and wide, has closed its doors on account of the fuel shortage.

The educational conference at Worcester, Mass., of noted Methodists from all over New England resulted in the announcement of a "mission drive," in which $75,000,000 is to be raised within the next five years.

For fifty-seven years the best known grocer on the North Shore, Horace P. Woodbury died at Beverly Cove, Mass., at the age of 75.

Five hundred tons of bitiminous coal sank at a Boston wharf when the lighter Pocomoke, cut through by ice, foundered.

Levi W. Moore, 71, for many years general manager of the Grafton and Upton Railway company, died at Milford, Mass.

Philip W. Thorpe pleaded guilty at Taunton, Mass., to murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to life imprisonment in the state prison for having murdered Manuel Almeda.

Matthew T. Cady, a veteran of the Crimean war, died at Rutland, Me., aged 95. He was a native of Ireland.

Arthur Longwell, 2, and his sister, Hazel Longwell, 4, left at home locked in by their mother, who had gone to visit a neighbor, were burned to death at Millbury, Mass., after the little ones had been playing with matches.

A four-foot fall caused the death of Samuel Veazie while at work in a Rockland, Me., shipyard. He was 70 years old.

Western Maine's own regiment, the 5th artillery, said good bye at Portland and 30,000 persons saw the farewell parade of the 1800 khaki-clad sons of the Pine Tree state, soon to leave for "over there."

Negro women of Greater Boston are organizing into units to raise funds for the necessary comforts for negro soldiers in the service of the United States.

Stephen C. Wheeler, 58, superintendent of the Winsted, Conn., police department for ten years, died of Bright's disease.

Jonathan Y. Stanton, professor emeritus of Greek at Bates college, and one of the best known educators in New England, died at his home at Lewiston, Me., in his 84th year.

Mrs. Viola Veo, 43, chambermaid, was held for the grand jury in bonds of $2000 at Springfield, Mass., after pleading guilty to a charge of arson. She admitted having set nine fires.

For the first time in sixteen years a cargo of European coal reached Boston. It came aboard a British steamship—5000 tons of it—from Wales.

Despondent over family troubles, Frank D. Hight, 38, a prominent and wealthy Bangor, Me., man, shot himself in that city, dying instantly.

More than 100 persons were driven into a storm at Boston by fire of mysterious origin which started in a big four-story wooden structure occupied by manufacturers of gun carriages for the United States war department, and makers of electrical goods.

By a "ninth inning" rally of the labor unions of Boston the drive to secure 8000 mechanics to build ships for Uncle Sam was made a success.

Frank B. Shea, 77, who recently lost a son and daughter by death, and who disappeared from Braintree, Mass., after saying that his bereavement was more than he could bear, was found dead in a stretch of woodland.

Two hundred feet of the Cape Cod Cold Storage company wharf, Provincetown, Mass., was destroyed by ice driven into the harbor by a southeast storm. The loss is nearly $4000.

Only seventy-three of Boston's public school buildings will be open this week. The authorities had hoped to open 114 of the 266 buildings, but there is fuel for only seventy-three.

In one week's campaign the Rhode Island public service reserve enrolled 5500 men for shipbuilding, or 500 in excess of the state quota.

Boston women, who have become "acclimated," so to speak, to the short skirt, are to ignore any attempt of fashionable leaders to lengthen these garments for the season.

John H. Williams, 74, rounded out his fifty-third year as a letter carrier in the Boston postal service. He served in the Civil war.

Boston leads all other cities in the eastern division in the number enlisted by the British and Canadian recruiting mission.

The senior class at Smith college voted to give up commencement festivities next June and to forego the usual senior dramatics, as a war economy measure.

The town of Berlin, Conn., with 8800 population, has answered the challenge of Berlin, Germany, by sending ninety-one men to France to fight against the kaiser.

Joseph S. Chase, 91, a veteran nurseryman and beekeeper, died at Malden, Mass., where he had lived since 1865.

J. W. Bailey, authority on prisons and prison management and former secretary of the Massachusetts prison commission, died at Somerville, Mass. He was born at Derry, N. H., in 1864.

The sudden breaking up of the ice in Dorchester and Pleasure bays, Boston harbor, imperilled the lives of eight boys who were saved only after a desperate struggle by the police.

Maximilian Fischer, proprietor of Clark's hotel, Boston, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy, with liabilities of $94,937.

L. C. Page and others purchased the Boston Evening Record from Charles S. Bird and his associates. The price is reported to be about $70,000.

A child with two teeth was born to Mrs. Dominic Constantine of Salem, Mass.

Joseph L. Benn, 40, of Fall River, Mass., was found dead in bed in a room at Bridgeport, Conn., with the gas turned on.

Packer B. Dana, proprietor of a bottling plant at Pittsfield, Mass., was placed under arrest, charged with larceny of $2000 from the Pittsfield National bank.

The Massachusetts house of representatives rejected the bill to allow women to vote on the liquor question in cities and towns.

Mayor Holmes of Worcester, Mass., said he would petition the Massachusetts gas and electric light commission for a hearing on the proposed increase of Worcester gas to $1.15 per thousand feet.

Measles broke out among the Germans that are detained at the immigration station at Boston.

The lightship being fitted out to replace the beacon on Cross Rip shoals, which it is feared, has been lost with her crew of six, will be equipped with a radio outfit.

Miss Margaret E. O'Gara of Providence has been appointed a deputy United States marshal by United States Marshal Richards. The appointment was authorized by the department of justice.

Elias Sanborn, 91, died at Buxton, Me. He served through the Civil war.

Receiver Donham of the Bay State Street Railway company declared that he was considering a plan whereby service on a number of his lines would be discontinued.

Thomas J. Washburn, a Boston real estate man, filed a petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities were given at $486,466.11.

Mackerel from Korea are soon to be used on tables of American epicures it was announced by the Boston Fish Bureau. About fifty casks have been prepared for shipment.

Nearly 20,000 tons of coal, including 6024 tons of anthracite, the first consignment received by sea since Feb. 2, arrived at Boston in the holds of two steamers and five barges, which brought 13,840 tons of soft coal.

German aliens registering in Boston numbered 1128 at the closing of the registration time.

A settlement has been effected out of court of the $100,000 suit brought at Boston by Daniel J. Munyon against Shirley Marston for the alleged alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife.

Andrew J. Sibley, 78, former postmaster of Montpelier, Vt., and several years ago deputy collector of internal revenue for Vermont, died at Montpelier. He was at one time Democratic national committeeman and had served in the legislature.

John A. Emery, a prominent Boston builder, was sued by Mrs. Mary R. French for $80,000 for alleged breach of promise.

Dr. E. R. Kelley of Boston was appointed by Governor McCall as the state commissioner of health to succeed Dr. A. J. McLaughlin, who has been called back into the federal service.

Charles H. Brown, the actor, professionally known as "Charles Barron," member of the old Boston Museum stock company for more than twenty years, died at Boston at the age of 78.

Despondent because of ill health, Mrs. Mary King of Waltham, Mass., committed suicide by hanging.

The huge military construction plan of the war department in which the port of Boston is to be developed at an expense of $8,000,000, includes a giant storage warehouse covering more than 2,000,000 square feet.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BE CAREFUL

Avoid imitations or substitutes, get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar, and you have a cough medicine you can depend upon. It gives prompt relief, clears throat, loosens phlegm, soothes, heals. Checks coughs, colds, whooping cough, la grippe, bronchial coughs. Contains no opiates.—Sold Everywhere.

Teacher—"Do you know the population of New York?"

Mamie Backrow—"Not all of them, ma'am, but then, we've only lived here two years."

WOMEN WANT THE BEST

Woman is more finely constructed than man and she requires the best to be had in medicines when her system becomes disordered. Foley's Kidney Pills help the kidneys cleanse the blood of impurities that cause aches and pains in muscles and joints, backache, rheumatic pains and puffiness under eyes.—Sold Everywhere.

"Do you save your money?"

"Mister, if I saved my money I'd have to cheat the grocer and the coal man."

WORST WINTER IN YEARS

Snow, wind and extreme cold caused more colds this winter than in years. Foley's Honey and Tar proved its worth in thousands of homes. Mrs. Edward Strevy, R. 37, Clinton, O., says: "I think Foley's Honey and Tar is the only medicine for coughs and colds and recommended it highly." Fine for children.—Sold everywhere.

"Who planned the ventilating system for the building?"

"Some draftsman, I suppose."

CONSTANT SUFFERER FINDS RELIEF

"I have been a constant sufferer from kidney trouble and was down sick in bed," writes C. F. Reynolds, 412 Herrick St., Elmira, N. Y. "I commenced taking Foley Kidney Pills. In a few days I was up out of bed." Recommended for rheumatic pains, backache, biliousness, sore muscles, stiff joints, "tired out" feeling.—Sold Everywhere.

"Say, pa, I had a fight with Billy Brown to-day." "That so? Did you whip him?" "Sure. You don't suppose I'd be telling you about it if I didn't, do you?"

A WORD TO MOTHERS

Mrs. E. J. Bedard, Cowich, Wash., says: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best I ever used. I always keep a bottle in the house for the children. A quick cure for coughs and colds." It heals raw, inflamed surfaces, loosens phlegm, eases hoarseness and difficult breathing, checks racking coughs.—Sold Everywhere.

"Your blushes are like the roses red,"
He whispered to the maiden sweet,
But after marriage he simply said:
"Liz, your face is as red as a beet!"

OUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c 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. Sold everywhere.

MADE BIG MISTAKE

Of Course They Had Plenty of Money Now, But—

Farmer Had Forgotten That Time Was Robbing Him and His Wife of Youth While He Was Piling Up the Dollars.

The farmer sat in the circle of light shed by the lamp on the reading table. His brow was wrinkled as he ran over the figures in his bankbook with a stubby lead pencil. While he figured, his wife sewed steadily and the old clock on the mantel counted the seconds under its breath.

At length the man placed his spectacles in their case, put his clasped hands above one knee, smiled slowly and said: "The last payment on the Dawkins farm has been paid, Jinny, an' I've got a right smart balance left in the bank. That last bunch of shoats I sold brought more money than I thought they would."

For a time he sat evidently waiting for his wife to make some remark, but her needle clicked steadily along a hem, while her eyes appeared glued to her work. The farmer leaned forward, touched his wife upon her knee and continued: "Don't you remember, Jinny, ever so long ago, I told you that just as soon as the Dawkins place was paid for you an' I would take a trip, a great big trip, anywhere you wanted to go?"

"Yes," the woman answered without taking her eyes from the hem, "yes, I remember very well. It was just 15 years ago that you said we'd take that trip, John."

"Well—but—say, Jinny, ain't you a bit glad it's come at last?" the man asked.

"I don't know, I don't know. You see, John, when we planned that trip I was just a little bit over thirty. I hadn't got into the rut like I am now. Honest, I've stayed out here in the country year after year by myself until I'm sensitive. When I go to town I look an' act like I was from the country. Maybe I don't look that way, but I feel that way on the inside an' I might just as well look that way. If the trip had come sooner it'd been all right, but it's too late now."

"But, Jinny, you know I was payin'—"

"Never mind that, John, I've heard that same ol' story of payin' for more land for years now. You've done it all for the best, but it has been for the worst. We've got money to spend an' we've gotten plumb by the time of life when we can get any pleasure out of it. I believe in puttin' something by for a rainy day all right, but I don't believe in it when you kill youth an' pleasure. I'm sorry as I can be, John, but I don't want the trip."—Farm and Family.

American Sardines.

Our imports of sardines from France and other European countries have been almost entirely cut off by war, but the California sardine industry is developing so rapidly that N. B. Scofield, fish and game commissioner of that state, estimates an output of 2,500,000 cases of California sardines in another year. The California sardine has suffered market handicaps due to lack of standardization of pack. This difficulty is now being overcome by co-operation among the packers, and better methods of handling the fish from the time they are taken out of the water until they go into the can are being developed. Canners representing 90 per cent of the Maine sardine canning industry in co-operation with the food administration have voluntarily agreed to reduce their price to $5.60 a case of 100 cans for the one-fourth size in oil and for the three-fourths size in mustard, and $6.10 a case of 100 key cans in the one-fourth size in oil. This will enable retailers to sell the keyless cans at three for 25 cents, and the grocery trade has lined up behind the Maine canners to distribute both this and last year's pack at those prices.

Common Sense Plus.

The class in Commercial English was studying the parcel post system. The subject being discussed was the size of admissable matter under this class, to be sent in any zone. The correct rule for this is to measure the parcel from end to end with an 84-inch tape measure, and then use the rest of the measure to stretch around the circumference of the parcel. If any surplus inches of tape come around, then the parcel is of correct size.

"Suppose," said the teacher, bringing forth a practical example, "that I were to have an umbrella, Louise, how could I tell whether or not it could be sent?"

Louise arose reluctantly and studied for a moment in silence. At last she answered, "Well, I think I'd close the umbrella first."

Snake Stops Water Supply.

Glenville, a hamlet three miles back of Tarrytown, was without water Tuesday. Its only supply is obtained from the Gypsy spring on Gen. Howard Carroll's estate. The pipe that led from the spring appeared to be frozen, so William Van Winkle pulled the pipe out of the spring and took it home to thaw it out. There was consternation in the house when a garter snake started to crawl out of the pipe.

The snake had crawled into the pipe during the cold snap of Monday night and had frozen in there, shutting off the water supply. When the pipe was thawed the snake was released and tried to escape from its storage prison. Van Winkle caught it and is proudly exhibiting it in a jar. While this story has a Winsted flavor it is vouched for by Van Winkle's neighbor.

Lepers of Panama.

When the United States government began to construct the Panama canal it found seven pitiful lepers in the republic in an isolated and forlorn building. In 1905 it was voted to spend $25,000 for a suitable building for these outcasts. In April, 1907, a hospital was opened at Palo Seco and each patient was given a plot of land on which he might raise fruits and vegetables, and so be partly self-supporting. The Episcopal church, in establishing here the Mission of the Holy Comforter, has offered these lepers practically the only society they ever see except each other. Now a chapel, a school for the children, an infirmary for the shut-ins and laundry and gardens for the active make these lepers feel that they are being given their chance.—The World Outlook.

Exhaust Steam.

More attention than ever before is being paid this winter to careful use of exhaust steam in power plants. It may be applied to innumerable purposes, such as heating feed water for the steam boiler, for many washing purposes, heating buildings, pasteurizing and sterilizing and the like. A small investment in additional boiler room equipment, such as an exhaust-steam heater, will effect savings of several hundred dollars a year in the coal bill of even a moderate sized power plant.

Spoiled Children.

On a crowded interurban car the day after Christmas there was a jostling, pushing, complaining bunch in the aisle. There was just one woman in the bunch who was not complaining, and she was good to look at, being cheerful, pretty and perfectly clothed, from her russet shoes to the brown hat that topped her gold-brown hair. Her lovely brown suit was coming in contact with all sorts of shabby clothing, but she chuckled, and remarked to the strange woman next to her: "What spoiled children we are! Here we are in a warm, comfortable car, fairly flying over the road, and grumbling all the way. I can remember when a trip to Indianapolis meant, for me, a chair in a farm wagon, maybe way back over the hind wheels, and yet, even in zero weather, jolting and jouncing over fifteen miles of frozen road. I never whimpered. I was just glad all through for the chance to take the wonderful trip to the city."

A sheepish grin spread over a number of faces in her vicinity, proving that others could dig up similar memories.—Indianapolis Star.

Greeks in Turkish Territory.

Professor Andreade of the University of Athens, who is a specialist on the extent of Greek citizenship beyond the Greek frontiers—in Macedonia and the other Balkans, in Turkey, Syria and Asia Minor—pointed out the great predominance of the Greeks in the regions to be evacuated by the Turks if they are to leave Europe. The whole vilayet, or province, of Adrianople, extending from the Balkans down to Constantinople, he declared, is as much Greek as it is Turk and with the Turks out it is practically all Greek. "Even Constantinople," he said, "is a Greek city—the largest of Greek cities—with a population of 350,000 Greeks. That gives an idea of the extent of Greek citizenship in all this section down to the straits, which will have to be considered on the basis of nationality and race, when the Turk leaves Europe.

Certain to Win.

"How's your boy getting on at the training camp?"

"Wonderful!" replied Farmer Applecart. "I feel a sense of great security. An army that can make my boy get up early, work hard all day an' go to bed early can do most anything."—People's Home Journal.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS.

To the honorable justice of the supreme judicial court, next to be held at Rumford, within and for said county on the second Tuesday of May, 1918.

Palmiro Ardenghi, of Rumford, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, respectfully represents, that he was lawfully married to Clara Ardenghi, on August 31st, 1907, at Rumford, Maine, by James B. Stevenson, a justice of the peace duly authorized to solemnize marriages in the State of Maine; that he has always conducted himself toward his said wife as a faithful, true and affectionate husband, but that the said libelee, regardless of her marriage covenant and duty, has been guilty of cruel and abusive treatment toward your said libelant; that on the fourth day of September, 1914, the said Clara Ardenghi utterly deserted your libelant without cause and went to parts unknown to him, since which time he has never seen or heard from her, that said utter desertion has continued for three consecutive years prior to the filing of this libel; that said libelee has been guilty of gross and confirmed habits of intoxication from the use of intoxicating liquors; that her residence is unknown to your libelant and cannot be ascertained by reasonable diligence; that said libelant has resided in this State in good faith for more than one year next prior to the commencement of these divorce proceedings; that there is no collusion between your libelant and the said Clara Ardenghi to obtain a divorce; WHEREFORE HE PRAYS that a divorce may be decreed between him and the said Clara Ardenghi for the causes above set forth.

December 24th, 1917.

PALMIRO ARDENGHI.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1917.

GEORGE A. HUTCHINS,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation. South Paris, Maine, Feb. 22, A. D. 1918.

UPON THE FOREGOING LIBEL, ORDERED, That the Libelant give notice to the said Clara Ardenghi to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court to be holden at Rumford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1918, by publishing an attested copy of said libel, and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in our County of Oxford, the last publication to be 30 days at least prior to said second Tuesday of May, 1918, that she may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause, if any she have, why the prayer of said Libelant should not be granted.

GEORGE M. HANSON,
Justice of the Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of the libel and order of court thereon.

Attest: ERNEST J. RECORD, Clerk.

(Seal.) 9-11

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, Martin Michelson, then of Rumford, County of Oxford, State of Maine, now of South Portland, Cumberland County, Maine, by his mortgage deed dated January third, A. D. 1905, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said Oxford County in book numbered 282 and on page 549, conveyed to Peter Christiansen, then of said Rumford, a certain lot of land together with the buildings thereon, in the town of Rumford in the State of Maine, shown on the plan entitled "Rumford Falls Power Company and Waldo Pettengill's First Addition to Rumford Falls, Oxford County, Maine," dated March 21st, 1896, signed by Chas. A. Mixer, Resident Engineer, and recorded in the Oxford County Registry of Deeds on the 23rd day of April, 1898, in book 251, page 307, namely: Lot Number 1231, Twelve Hundred Thirty-one on Pine Street. Said lot has a frontage of forty (40) feet, a depth of one hundred (100) feet, and contains Four Thousand (4000) superficial feet. Being the same premises conveyed to said mortgagor, Martin Michelson, by the Rumford Land Company by deed dated February 23rd, 1903, recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 236, page 379, and subject to the conditions and reservations contained in said deed.

And Whereas, said Peter Christiansen has died and the undersigned was on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1917, duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of said Peter Christiansen by the Probate Court for the County of Cumberland aforesaid, and Whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now Therefore I, as said Administratrix, claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Portland, said County of Cumberland, February 19th, 1918.

PETRINE MARIE CHRISTIANSEN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Peter Christiansen.

9-11

ENDORSED AT HOME

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any South Paris Citizen.

The public endorsement of a citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens he dresses his friends and neighbors may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement made by a resident of South Paris adds more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published of Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

W. B. Russell, 23 Gothic St., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for urinary and sharp pains across my kidneys which plagued me very much. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended so I got them at the Howard Drug Co. and they promptly relieved the backache. After I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills as needed every time I used them they gave good results."

Mr. Russell is only one of many South Paris people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your kidneys ache, if your kidneys bother you, simply ask for a kidney remedy, and distinctly for DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, the same that Mr. Russell had, then be duly backed by home testimony. Sold at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name."

IS YOUR CHILD RESTLESS?

Hungry as a bear one meal, little at all the next, touchy, grouchy of sorts. Don't blame the child! It may be symptoms of worms. The child that harmless preparation The True "L. F." ATWOOD'S Medicine—positive relief for Worms according to hundreds of unsolicited testimonials filed in the 60 odd years this prescription has been doing this valuable work.

Grown-ups, too, feel better for taking The True "L. F." ATWOOD'S Medicine as a tonic, relief for digestive troubles, biliousness, constipation. Large bottle: Fifty Cents. All druggists and general storekeepers. Sent free. The "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

School Children's Eyes

examined for glasses.

S. RICHARDS.

Licensed Optometrist

South Paris,