

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 49.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1882.

NUMBER 5.

The Oxford Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,

GEO. H. WATKINS,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—\$2.00 per Year.

For one copy in advance, a deduction of fifty cents will be made. If paid within six months, a deduction of twenty-five cents will be made. If not paid until the end of the year two dollars will be charged.

Single Copies Five Cents.

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For the Oxford Democrat.

TOUCH NOT THE CUP!

Touch not the wine-cup in thy hand,

Young man in strength and pride;

Thy noble nature understand,

And to protect its state decide.

See gleaming from thy sparkling brim,

The serpent, discontent and want;

See 'neath its way thy powers grow dim,

Thy royal reason weak and scant!

See sorrow follow thee in life,

And wring her hands and cry with grief;

See poverty's wedded wife—

The drunkard's creed thy dread belief!

Forbear thy hand, while in thy youth,

Resolve to shun the tempting wine,

Decide at once for God and truth,

Decide to make thy days divine!

The generations wait to hear

The solemn word thy deeds shall speak;

And angels bend in almost fear

Least thou beneath its spell prove weak!

Arouse thee, like a lion strong,

That breaks from all restraint,

Break from the demon and his wrong,

And be in purpose like a saint!

God looks—the wine-cup falls to earth,

The young man vows he will abstain,

While round the world rings angel mirth,

The monster appetite is slain!

God helps him now in reason's light,

Religion's path in love to tread;

God crowns his heart with hopeful might,

And his abundant mercy sheds!

We ask His grace that this may be,

To save the thousands of our day,

To make them all in duty free,

And bring them conquerors from the fray!

Will He not save us in our need?

And hear our souls from fiery woe?

Let us but pray and sow the seed

Of love, and it to fruit shall grow!

WILLIAM BRUNTON.

TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

"It seems good, after all—now don't

it, Patty?—to have the house lighted up

again, though it's made a deal of work

and a considerable fuss and trouble for

just a day. But folks will have their

whims; and it isn't often my folks is

whimsical, so I don't complain and I

know you don't, Patty."

"No, Mrs. Dobson," said good natured

Patty; "I'm willing to work and I take

pride fixin' up Miss Dolly; it's her

party, you know. And Jacques tells me

all the young ladies is to bring their own

partners. There'll be a sleigh ride to-

morrow morning, for they do say there

never was such sleighing as there be this

year; and in the evening the German.

And what time is the supper to-night,

Mrs. Dobson?"

"Half past ten," replied the house-

keeper, "and here it is a quarter of nine,

and the train due at half past. Well,

they'll have a good supper; not but what

we could have done without that French

cook sent with Jacques, for I don't hold

to French cookery, and never shall; it's

my idea that frogs and croakings and my-

nyne is del'rious to Americans that was

brought up on the Mayflower, and baked

beans, and good stiff pumpkin-pie. And

they'll have an appetite for the drivin' wind

that great straw ridge sledge of Great's—

the only thing that could be pitched

upon to hold sixteen; and there's sixteen

coming, all told."

"Dear me!" said Patty. "And I

wonder who Miss Dolly's partner is? If

it's that pretty, curly-headed Mr. Ned

Berton, I don't blame her for goin' agin'

Mrs. Derwent a little. Now, what does

make Mrs. Derwent hate Mr. Ned?"

"I can tell you," said Mrs. Dobson;

"it's because she has got another husband

in her eye for Miss Dolly. If she has,

her eyes shining bright as stars and her

silken yellow hair fluffing up around her

forehead and falling in glittering streams

upon her fur-lined cloak that she tossed

back like white wings, until she looked

like an angel in a picture, only more so—

stood in the passage and said: "Well,

then, Patty, give some one my room,

and I will go with Cousin Emily." And

Patty, with a natural instinct of attraction

for the "pretty curly-headed Mr. Ned

Berton," went straight to him and

said: "Would you please take Miss

Dolly's room? and I'll show you the

way." Mr. Berton, without uttering a

word, but looking, as Patty said after-

wards, "just caught up and fluttered,"

did as he was bid.

Then there was supper; and by the

time the clock struck twelve, good nights

were said, and the guests were all locked

in their chambers to seek the slumbers

that should make them quite fresh for

the delightful morrow.

And at midnight, Fred Berton, in sort

of awe, stood in Dolly's room, with his

hand upon his heart, looking about him,

and saying, beneath his breath, "This

is hers, then; and given to me! I am

glad no other fellow has it. I believe I

would knock down any other fellow

who had this room, who dared to sleep

in it, or who dared to take a long look

at it. Dolly, my darling angel! I

hardly dare to sleep in it myself, it is so

sacred—I suppose she fixes her hair

there"; he glanced at the blue and white

toilet; "and I suppose she kneels down

and says her prayers there"; he not only

glanced at but kissed the blue and white

coverlet. Dolly was Ned's first love,

and he adored her. "I don't think I

shall sleep to-night, or if I do I'll be

to dream of her, like one who looks on

life when he is dying; for I know very

well—and surely to-night I have better

reason to know it than ever—my love is

hopeless. What is this? my card?"

His eye had caught the crested card set

against the pin-cushion. He approached

and read it without lifting it, recognizing

his own hand-writing. "Ah," he sighed,

"I remember the day I gave that to

Dolly, more than a year ago—yes, for it

was Christmas time, and now it is

February. I slipped it into her hand as

she passed through the hall, at the Da-

moise breakfast, with that detestable

Eustace Hurd. I saw her blush quickly be-

fore she took it. How well she knew I

had something for her! I believe Dolly

and I could make each other understand

anything without a word or whisper.

"A word to the wise," they say, "is suffi-

cient"; a look is enough to the loving.

And what eyes she has! Well, I must

learn to forget them. But not to night

—not to night, Dolly."

He took up the card and mechanically

turned it over. "N. B." Her writ-

ing and my initials, as she names me—

Ned, Ned Berton. It must be for me.

She knows that I am here. What else,

then, could the card, my card, be here

for? "N. B." to any other eyes, and in

case of accident, simply notes here; but

to me, ah, I will not tell, my angel!

"N. B.—Ask mamma to-night, and if

she says no, ask papa; and if she says no,

make him say yes. To-night, without

delay. February 10."

"February 10"; that is to-morrow.

"Ask mamma." Oh, Dolly, can you

mean it? Your command is law; but

Mrs. Derwent will say no. That is a

foregone conclusion since I have no pros-

pects, no immediate prospects at least,

and here is Eustace Hurd worth half a

million. There is no hope for me there.

"Then ask papa; and if he says no, make

him say yes. To-night, without delay.

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Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office, whether directed to his name or not, and who is not a subscriber, is responsible for the payment of the paper. 2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not. 3. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of fraud.

PUNITIVE DAMAGES.

The nomination of Mr. Putnam for Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, is in every way suitable and creditable. If he will consent to take the place tendered to him, the Council will of course approve an appointment so respectable. There are many of us who would have been glad to see Justice Libbey re-appointed. He has been an upright and fearless judge, faithful and capable; no praise is too high for the manly spirit which he has shown in discharging the sometimes embarrassing duties of his office. There is not a member of the Council, it is fair to suppose, who would not, as Governor, have nominated Mr. Libbey for re-appointment. But his name is not before the Council; the only question for the Governor's advisers is, whether the name submitted deserves their approbation; and to that question, there can be but one answer.—*Portland Advertiser.*

We have given over wondering at the erratic political course of the Journal from which the above is quoted; but we have the right to demand a reason why such a paper claims to be Republican in its affiliations. Let us look at the matter above referred to, and see if the article is in accord with the sentiments of the Republican party of Maine. If it is, God save the Republican party.

Justice Libbey was placed upon the bench of the Supreme Court of Maine by Governor Dingley, seven years ago. He was nominated by Gov. Dingley and confirmed by the Council because he was a Democrat in politics, and was well qualified by legal knowledge, and good judgment. Maine had then none but men of Republican proclivities upon the Supreme Bench, and it was conceded that the opposition party, which claimed so many eminent lawyers, should be represented in that important branch of State government. From all his political brethren, Artemus Libbey was selected, notwithstanding there were other candidates, because he had the largest and best following or backing from his party. He was known to be a sound Democrat, an honorable man, of a wise, judicial mind. For five years he served to the entire acceptance of the State.

Then came the trying times of the Garcelon administration. The people of this State have not forgotten that their votes were then counted as naught, and that a false and fraudulent Legislature was assembled at Augusta. Those of us who were present, will never forget its farcical organization, and brazen assumption of power, nor the revolution and anarchy which threatened to follow. When a resort to arms seemed the only remedy, a light appeared in the distance. It shone from the Supreme Court of Maine, and through the wisdom of its members, civil war was averted, and a legal administration of affairs was established. Judge Libbey was a Democrat still, and is today; but he would not prostitute his judgment at the bidding of his party leaders. Knowing the right, he adhered to it, and joined with his associates in pronouncing the Garcelon Legislature a mob. For this action he has been a marked man, among the infamous gang which tried to steal the State. His term of office expires next April, and Gov. Plafied thus early serves notice on him that he is to pay the penalty of forfeiture of his position for standing like a man between the thief and his plunder. It is customary to continue a good and acceptable Judge in his office for a number of terms or for life. It is not a rotation office. Judge Libbey is acceptable to the bar and to the people. No word is raised against his integrity or his ability. The act of deposing him is simply to punish him for not acting as directed by the fusion leaders of Maine. Do the Republicans of Maine endorse this act of Governor Plafied? No. No. It is the wish of every true Republican that the Council shall refuse to be a party to any such infamous action. The Council should stand by Judge Libbey until some suitable reason is presented for his removal. They should decline to fill his place with any other man, even if it blocks the wheels of the entire Judiciary of Maine for the ensuing year. They fail to do their duty if they allow a mean vindictive Governor to supplant a man of Judge Libbey's character for performing a duty which saved the State treasure and lives.

We don't want any of the wishy-washy non-interference policy of the *Portland Advertiser* in the Republican party. We want to belong to a backbone party, that will fight for the right, and for its rights, every time.

CONCERNING THIS PAPER.—We regret that owing to the sickness of one of our employees, a son of Geo. F. Hammond, esq., we have been unable to secure help enough to issue our supplement, this week. We have now made such arrangements that we are able to promise it for our issue of February 14.

Our job business has grown so rapidly of late that we have been unable to handle it with our present force, and we have therefore secured the services of Mr. G. W. Sylvester, an excellent printer from Augusta, to take charge of this department. We can now promise both excellence and promptness in filling all orders.

TOWN HISTORY.—Dr. W. B. Lapham of the *Maine Farmer* has an excellent history of the town of Woodstock now about ready for the press. It will be published early in the spring. We do not need to commend this book to the people of Oxford County as Dr. Lapham's qualifications for such work are well known to all. We advise persons wishing copies to send their names in early.

Governor Plafied has renewed the Justice commission of Judge Frye of Bethel.

The *New Religion* seems to have a terrible grudge against Abraham. It publishes twenty-nine verses of machine poetry about his life.

MASONIC SUPPER AND BALL.

The Annual Supper and Ball of Bethel Lodge, will be held at the Bethel House, on Tuesday Evening, Feb. 7th. Supper will be served at the Bethel House from 8 to 9 o'clock; Dancing commences at 9:30. Tickets for both may be obtained of any member of the committee, at \$2.25 per couple; \$1.25 for supper, and \$1.00 for the ball. W. E. Skillings, L. T. Barker, T. C. Billings, committee.

Mason Bro's. of Norway, are a little tardy about taking out their holiday advertisement; but, the fact is, they have been so busy selling goods, they could not stop to make the necessary change. They now have a new and attractive advertisement, offering to sell stores or ranges at very low figures, between now and March 1st. At that date they will open the largest stock of Farm Machinery and Farming Implements, Fertilizers and Dairy Supplies that has ever been shown in Oxford County.

We wish that our local correspondents would make a special effort to furnish us with a large amount of town news for our next issue. Send your letters early.

VALENTINE CARDS.—A. M. Gerry has opened at his drug store in South Paris, a splendid line of Valentine cards. Go in and see them. He also has the regular line of Valentines.

The terrible gale of a week ago did considerable damage in Oxford County. Among other things it blew down the shaft of a monument erected in West Summer cemetery in the Barrows lot. A portion of the shaft was broken by striking the frozen ground as it fell.

OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

ANDOVER, Feb. 2.—Mr. R. A. Grover is doing quite an active business at his mill. Besides the large quantity of birch which he is working into dowels, he has contracted for seventy-five or eighty thousand feet of pine which he will work into door and window frames, etc. He has bought a new circular board saw which he intends to have in position some time this month.

The average temperature of January, here, at sunrise, was 9° above zero.

Horace Harmon has discharged his yarding crew, filled his contracts.

The teams are still hauling to the river. Mr. Henry Mills informs us that he has sold \$6,000 worth of goods during the last three months.

The winter schools in Districts 3 and 4 close this week. We have not visited either school, but learn that both have been profitable terms. The former was taught by D. G. Lovejoy; the latter by Mr. Orrin Tuell of Sumner.

Colds are prevailing, and some quite severe cases of illness are reported.

We are informed that Mr. John F. Hewey has received a pension and back pay amounting to about \$800.

BETHEL.—The Good Templars had a supper and festival in the hall of the Bethel House, Thursday evening, to the delight of the young folks, and interesting and instructive to all.

Mr. George H. Brown, commercial agent from the well known dry goods house of Woodman & True, Portland, has purchased of the heirs of R. A. Chapman, the Hall house in Bethel village.

Mr. Wm. Record, formerly of Buckfield, has purchased the Dutton villa and moved into it.

At the lyceum held in the school house at North Bethel, Friday evening, the question—"Resolved that the statement are a greater benefit to this country than the generals;" the affirmative was discussed by Timothy Jewett, and the negative by J. B. Packard. After a sharp discussion, it was decided in the affirmative. A very good paper was read by Miss Sadie Hastings.

Edwin Capen cut his foot quite badly, while at work in the woods, recently, and the doctor was obliged to amputate one of the toes. It is hoped he may save his foot.

The Steam Mill at North Bethel has started up and is doing quite a business.

A. M. Carter is getting out some three hundred cords of birch and pine for Richardson's steam mill, on Bethel Hill.

The sledding is quite good, though a little more snow would improve it in the woods.

There is considerable sickness in town. One of the most profitable terms of school ever taught at North Bethel, closed last Saturday, under the instruction of Mr. James B. Packard, of Monmouth. There was a good entertainment at the close of the school.

BRYANTS POSE, Feb. 1.—As Mr. Thaddeus Chase of North Woodstock, was cutting wood one day last week, a chip struck one of his eyes destroying the sight.

Mrs. Mary Houghton, wife of H. F. Houghton, esq., died the 27th inst., aged about 58 years. Mrs. Houghton had been a long sufferer from consumption. She leaves a husband and one daughter to mourn her loss. Her funeral was attended Sunday by Rev. L. H. Tabor of the Universalist church.

BUCKFIELD, Jan. 31.—The officers elected Jan. 26th by the Crystal Wave Good Templars of East Buckfield for the Fifty-seventh Quarter are: O. H. Hersey, W. C. T.; Mrs. O. H. Hersey, W. V. T.; V. P. DeCoster, W. S.; W. H. Parks, W. F. S.; G. W. Shaw, W. T.; Mrs. O. Warren, W. C.; Allen, W. M.; F. Warren, Lester Briggs, W. Gards. The Crystal Wave increases in strength by years.—The fourteenth anniversary of the Lodge took place on the evening of the 30th. After a large company partook of a Wave supper, O. H. Hersey, esq., was called to the chair, who after appropriate remarks, read the programme: Music by the choir, Mrs. H. A. Irish, organist; recitation, by Miss L. Warren; select reading, by Miss A. Shaw, Mrs. W. L. Morrill, S. DeCoster; declamations, by W. H. Purkis and C. Briggs, interspersed with music; poem, by Wm. Bicknell; reading of the "Saint-Monny Pearl," by Mrs. H. A. Bicknell; remarks for the good of the Order by Bicknell, Waldron, Dr. C. Bridgman and wife, G. W. Shaw and wife, O. H. Hersey and wife, Hodgdon, Pratt, Irish, Sanborn, H. Tuttle, D. Tuttle, S. DeCoster, V. P. DeCoster. After the "Sweet Bye and Bye" by the choir, the Chair, with heads of re-

marks, closed one of the best temperance anniversaries ever held at East Buckfield.

Died—at Skowhegan, Jan. 26, while on a visit to her only living child, Frank Forbes, Mrs. Richard Forbes, dressmaker at Buckfield village, aged 51 years. Her remains arrived the next day by railroad accompanied by her son and wife, and Mrs. J. C. Forbes of Lewiston, to her long loved home at Buckfield. Upon the arrival of the cars, the hearse was waiting to convey the remains to the house she had closed when she went away. The house had been opened, warmed, and refreshments furnished for the company by sympathizing friends. On the afternoon of the 28th, the funeral was held in the Baptist chapel, where the pastor, Rev. Mr. Marshall, in his most excellent address, alluded to the many good deeds of the deceased, saying she had done what she could. The Ladies' Aid, many being present, and others knew the active stand she had taken for temperance and Christian life. She was buried at East Buckfield cemetery, beside her husband and three young children.

The winter term in the village closed Friday, Jan. 20th, with a public examination attended by the citizens and parents; and the school is one of the best we have had for years. Prof. Daniels taught the High school; Miss Mattie Keene the Intermediate, and Miss A. H. Prince the Primary school. The citizens have made arrangements to have Prof. Daniels remain and teach a high school, commencing Monday, Feb. 13th, with a reasonable tuition. Board and rooms also at liberal rates.

DENMARK.—Business of all kinds would be very brisk, if we have snow to make sledding.

We have a clothes-pin factory added to our other manufacturing industries; and as the company includes some of our most substantial citizens, we expect business. They are buying large quantities of birch for which four dollars a cord is paid. The Co. is likewise buying oak, for staves, as they intend to carry on the shoo-k business.

We had good sledding on the morning of the 11th, but at 3 o'clock it was wheezing; the warmest day ever known, by the oldest inhabitants.

We are having quite an excitement over the failure of Stephen T. Jewett, one of our traders at the village.—Liable to seven thousand, assets very small; and Jones, the corn-packer, failing man. Many farmers all through this section, lost their crop. Now the question is, was it the failure, necessary? his corn has sold well, and he must have made a large profit; and farmers want to know where the profit has gone. Now, brother farmers we must do one of two things; make a law to *hany rascals*, or plant yellow corn like sensible men; for who ever heard of a good chamber of corn failing? If farmer would work together they might have the profit and all on the corn, which would pay better than working for some rascal without money, but brains enough to cheat them every time.

I noticed quite a long item in the *Democrat*, several weeks ago, on the profits of "Sweet Corn Raising." Now as brother scribbler, your eggs don't hatch till the 1st of January, you can count up gains and losses better now.

There have been a very few cases of pink-eye among the horses, but nothing serious.

Mrs. Hadley Jack is slowly recovering from a long and severe illness.

Capt. G. S. Johnson has sold out his interest in the clothes-pin factory, and returned to Hallowell.

Potatoes are scarce, and are selling for 75 cts. Corn, 55 cts. Apples are rotting badly, and are scarce.

Born.—Jan. 8th, to the wife of George A. Smith, a daughter; named, Mary Ann Marilla. Jan. 2, to the wife of Arthur A. Potter, a son.

Harley Jewett, son of Frank Jewett, met with a very serious accident the 28th. He had two pairs of steers, with a load of sawdust. He stepped off from his load and fell beneath the sled, which passed over him, breaking his thigh, and bruising him fearfully. He was immediately carried home, and Dr. S. T. Brown, assisted by Drs. Jesse and John Swett, of Brownfield, set the broken bones, and the boy is quite comfortable.

Now AND THEN.

GRAFTON, Jan. 30th.—For the last two weeks we have had very cold weather. High winds have blown what snow fell into drifts have been traveling very bad.

Will Handen, a young man at work for C. O. Moore, cut his hand very badly last Tuesday. He came near bleeding to death. Dr. Twaddle of Bethel pressed the wound and he is now gaining.

Geo. M. Brown is quite ill.

I visited the logging camp of Mr. Walter Evans a few days since. It hardly seemed like a camp so nicely was every thing arranged. Mrs. Evans, with the help of a young girl, does the cooking for a crew of 24 men. Mr. E. is doing a good business.

In one week, Scott Chase, one of his teamsters, drew with two horses, from the yard to the landing, a distance of one mile, 500 spruce logs which scaled 50,000 feet.

Recently, Horace Howard, at work for C. O. Moore, slipped, as he was helping load logs, and hurt his knee quite badly, so that he was unable to work for some time. His brother Harry went to take his place in the woods, and in trying to catch a log, slipped, and the log knocked him down, injuring his back. It was a narrow escape.

I had the pleasure of attending a school exhibition at North Newry, the 20th of Jan., which I think deserves mention in our paper. Warren Kilgore, the teacher, deserves great praise for the good order which prevailed, and the scholars, for the promptness with which they performed their several parts. Mason Bartlett created lots of fun as the "flower," the family. Mrs. I. Kilgore presided at the organ, and the music and singing were excellent. At the close of the entertainment the scholars presented their teacher with a nice album. Warren was liked very much as a teacher.

DOLLIE DART.

Mr. Clarke Morse of Grafton, was instantly killed by a falling tree, Thursday. He had felled a tree for camp wood, and while hitching his team to it, a dry tree standing near fell upon him causing instant death. He was a young man, twenty-one years old, and leaves a widow, and mother, Mrs. Francis A. Morse, now in Phillips, Maine.—*Journal.*

HENRION.—There was a very pleasant gathering at the residence of George Cobb, esq., Tuesday evening, Jan. 24th, it being the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Cobb's marriage. They were the recipients of valuable presents from their children and friends, noticeably among which, was a gold lined silver cake and fruit basket; also an easy chair. These were presented by Samuel P. Cushman, esq., with appropriate remarks to which Mr. Cobb responded. Refreshments, bountiful and nice in every respect were furnished, to which ample justice bespoke loud praise. Mr. and Mrs. C. have a very pleasant home, and they have lived on the place where they now reside ever since their marriage. Their only son, living in Chicago, Ill., could not be present, but the daughter whose home is in Cambridgeport, Mass., came to participate with her sister in the joys of home. Mr. C. has ever been one of the most active and enterprising men in town, and has had a large business experience as justice of the peace, select man, etc. Most of the time for many years he has been connected with town business, and has also been a member of the State Legislature.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Sturtevant, who were recently married, gave a reception to their friends in the chapel, a few evenings since, which was largely attended. The refreshments furnished by them were bountiful, and they in turn were surprised by the gift of silver spoons, knives and forks, etc.—*Journal.*

PARIS.—Owing to our absence, we failed to make a report of the annual meeting of the stock holders of Paris Mill Mfg Co., which took place last week. The report of the directors showed an excellent and profitable year's work. No dividend was declared, as in their judgment, it was more advisable to carry all surplus to a reserve fund, to strengthen the credit of the corporation. The old board of directors was re-elected, and at their first meeting Elbridge Forbes was elected President, and H. F. Morton Agent. Geo. B. Crockett was re-elected Secretary and Treasurer.

The schools took a sleigh ride last week. They will close with a public exhibition at the Academy next Friday evening. Miss Hammond's school, the primary, and Mr. Richardson's, the grammar, will hold union services, as it were. All are invited to attend.

The Misses Perham are visiting in Washington for the season. Governor and Mrs. Perham are boarding at the Fal-mouth, in Portland.

A very pleasant social was held in the Baptist vestry, last Wednesday eve.

J. C. Marble, Esq., is making a short trip to Canada.

A definite proposition has been received in relation to erecting a telegraph to Paris Hill. It is proposed to put a loop into the main line, connecting us directly with Portland and Montreal. Our citizens will soon be invited to subscribe liberally to this object.

The Universalist Social Circle will be held with Mrs. W. O. Douglas, next Wednesday evening. All are invited.

SOUTH PARIS.—The roller skate carnival at New Hall Friday night was slimly attended.

Mr. F. S. Prescott, traveling agent for the New Home machine, stopped over Sunday at the Andrews House. Mr. P. like many other traveling men, has learned to prize our hotel accommodations.

Many of our citizens visited the Virginia Veterans at Norway, and all unite in praise, both in plot and in play. We hope it will be repeated.

The members of the So. Paris Dramatic Club and the Paris Negro Minstrel Troupe will unite in a grand exhibition of home talent, and Friday evening, next, is the time set for its presentation.

The ladies of the South Paris Congregational Society Social Circle propose to give an entertainment in their vestry Tuesday evening, Feb. 7th. They will give a clam chowder supper, after which there will be recitations, select reading, singing by the Quartette Club, also by the Male Quartette Club, cornet Solo by Master Frank Kuspe, etc. A general good time is expected.

ROXBURY, Feb. 3.—School has closed in No. 6 and 4.

26 degrees below zero in the late "cold snap."

Lumbermen seem to be doing pretty well, now.

Mrs. Emma Richardson, of Mexico, is teaching in the Mitchell Dist., in Byron.

O. H. Eastman's eldest boy has been ill.

A. A. Jenne, and M. S. Hussey, are hauling birch for dowels.

RUMFORD.—Friday morning, the 27th, at four o'clock, Leonard Wald discovered that the saw mill at Rumford Falls was on fire. Alarm was given, but any effort to draw the flames unavailable, and the saw mill and grist mill were a total loss with all their contents. These mills were owned by George Reed of Cambridge, Mass., and were not insured. Charles Fairbanks occupied the saw mill in manufacturing shovel handles. His loss in stock on hand, machinery, etc., is nearly \$1,000; no insurance. This fire is supposed to have originated from heating of boxes. The driving wheel was barred and left with water running through it to keep it from freezing. It is thought it became unfrozen and started, pulling the gear to work and so heated as to cause the fire.

DEATH OF HON. TIMOTHY WALKER.

Hon. Timothy Walker of Rumford died last Wednesday evening, after a lingering illness. Mr. Walker was one of the most prominent men in this county, besides being a large land owner, a holder of heavy interests in numbers of business concerns in this and Androscoggin counties. He was a heavy stockholder in the Norway National Bank, and to his knowledge and experience in matters pertaining to banking, the Bank is indebted to much of its high standing. In financial matters he was perhaps the best informed of any non-professional man in this part of the State. He was a very eccentric but withal a most kindly man; doing many benevolent acts, in a very unostentatious manner. As a business man he was above reproach, and among business men he will be greatly missed. Mr. Walker leaves a wife and five children—Charles Walker of Auburn, Mrs. Gen. Manning of Wilmington, N. C., Mrs. Dr. Parker of New York city, and two unmarried daughters. He was in his sixtieth year.—*New Religion.*

REFORMERS ANNIVERSARY.—The Dixfield Reform Club will celebrate their sixth anniversary, on Thursday, Feb. 23, 1882. Meetings will be held in the Universalist Church at Dixfield village, in the afternoon and evening. Prominent Temperance Workers from abroad will be present. Our homes will be open to see friends who may visit us on that occasion.

TEMPERANCE MEETING AT CANTON.

There was a temperance rally at the First Baptist church, Thursday evening, Jan. 26.

The meeting was called to order at 7:45 o'clock, by Capt. John W. Page, President of the Canton Reform Club. After singing, and the devotional exercises by Rev. H. C. Munson, Bro. Page stated the object of the meeting, and called on Hon. John P. Swasey to preside. John W. Page was elected Secretary.

Speeches were made by the following Bros. of the Club: J. P. Swasey, F. E. Gibbs, H. A. Ellis, J. D. Hodge, J. Marshall, and H. C. Munson; also by Prof. E. A. Daniels of Buckfield.

After some speaking, it was moved and carried that a committee of three be appointed by the Chair to draw up and submit to the meeting a preamble and resolutions. The following were appointed as such committee: Rev. H. A. Munson, Prof. E. A. Daniels, H. A. Ellis, esq., who reported the following which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS—Alcoholic liquors, as beverages, are declared by science and experience to be injurious to health, and their use is the leading cause of crime, poverty and general wretchedness, and a prominent cause of insanity, idiocy and many other misfortunes; and

WHEREAS—The safety of the American Republic, the happiness and prosperity of the American people, and the success of the Church of Christ, are all dependent upon the suppression of the dram shops, the great schools of evil in our land; and

WHEREAS—No State or country has a right to license crime, and grant immunity to a traffic that ruins hundreds of thousands, increases taxes, and injuriously affects every human interest; and

WHEREAS—Prohibition is a right and a necessity, and has been and is now productive of irreparable good to our own State of Maine where the law was first enacted, rendering society safer, and our people happier and more prosperous, and where it can be well and truthfully said, in the words of Judge Davis, that "No other State has lived in this State for twenty years, and has an opportunity to know the facts, can doubt that the Maine Law has produced a hundred times more visible improvement in the character, condition and prosperity of our people than any other law that was ever enacted;" and

Resolved, That the citizens of Canton, Maine, regardless of sect or party, extend to the friends of law and order who are endeavoring in St. Albans to secure the repeal of the law, their hearty sympathy, and bid them God speed in their noble work, praying that they may not cease their efforts till crime-making has become odious and the laws of God and the State have been vindicated in every respect.

Resolved, That we also extend to Gov. St. John, of Kansas, our thanks as American citizens, for his noble, heroic and persistent attempt to execute the laws of his State against those who by the sale of alcoholic liquors would remorselessly destroy crime, insanity, poverty and every evil of human misery. Governor St. John! The eyes of Maine are upon you, and tens of thousands elsewhere are watching with greatest interest your heroic efforts to close the dram-shops of Kansas, and secure that respect for law which is the only safety of any country. We pray that like St. John of old you may be true to the faith that is in you, and thus give posterity the pleasure of honoring a brave apostle of Temperance and Humanity.

Resolved, That we point with pride to the many great results of prohibition in the State of Maine, where the traffic in alcoholic liquors even in our cities has been driven into cellars and dirty alleys, unfrequented by decent citizens, and so reduced to narrow limits in these cities, while in the country towns and villages of the State, very little liquor is sold even secretly, and this little drunk by the baser and depraved elements of society; and where as a consequence the people are more prosperous and far happier than formerly.

And we ask the friends of temperance and humanity outside of the State to remember that all reports that "there is as much drinking as ever in the State" are entirely false, and are either prepared for the press by the agents or friends of the Rum Traffic who have an interest in lying, or they are the sayings of men who drink and wish to think their habit and depravity common.

Resolved, That we call upon temperance workers in other States to continue their aggressive work in the interest of Humanity and Progress, remembering that while the money of the liquor leagues of this country and the baser passions and appetites of men may be against them, that Truth and Righteousness are upon their side, and that through the education of public sentiment, and the enactment and enforcement of wise laws must come the final victory that shall gladden millions of hearts, and make secure the institutions and destiny of the American Republic. And we call upon the temperance organizations of our State, and upon our citizens in general, to hold meetings of sympathy, and send messages of encouragement to all who are so nobly fighting the battle of Civilization against the Rum Shop and its allied evils.

Capt. John W. Page, Sec'y. Canton, Jan. 27, 1882.

MORE GOOD SHEEP.

Bethel, Feb. 3rd, 1882.

Editor.—In the last issue of the *Democrat*, I noticed an item on Sheep husbandry; giving an account of the success of Mr. Richardson, of Norway, with the suggestion as to who could do better. Now I think I can tell a better story than that for the year 1880. I had fourteen ewe sheep from which I sheared ninety-one pounds of washed wool; price received per pound thirty-five cts.—\$34.15. They also brought me twenty lambs; eight of which I sold in June for \$3.10 each.—\$24.80, refusing for the other twelve the same price, each.—\$36.00, making in all an income of \$95.95.—an average of \$67.00 per sheep. I think that beats Mr. Richardson.

Respectfully Yours,

ELI W. BARKER.

P. S.—I notice there is an error in the account of Mr. Richardson; either on the part of the writer or printer. The several lbs. added together do not amount to \$157.47. If they did the average would be more than \$5.50 per sheep.

E. W. B.

We desire to call attention to the advertisement in another column of D. M. FERRY & Co., Detroit, Mich., the great seedsmen, whose mammoth establishment is one of the most extensive of the kind in the world. This house does the largest business in their trade in the United States, reaching even across the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. Their seeds have become known over the civilized world for purity and fertility and have gained for them an enviable reputation. Their Annual Seed Catalogue just issued for 1882, replete with information and beautifully illustrated, will be sent free upon application. Send for one before purchasing your seeds.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday: The leading English papers dealt in some very odd notions in regard to the Gulliver trial.—Mr. Scofield died his millinery for a new trial of Gulliver; they were based principally on finding a newspaper in the room of the jury, and which he supposed they read during the trial.—A boiler in a steam mill at Fairfield, Me., exploded, killing three men.

Sunday: A reservoir burst at Calais in France, and killed a large number of people; 27 bodies having been recovered at last accounts.

Monday: Rev. Dr. Henry W. Bellows, of New York, probably the foremost preacher in the Unitarian denomination, died.

Tuesday: The old World building in N. Y. city, occupied by an immense number of newspaper, professional and other offices, burned; several lives were lost, mostly printers, and the loss is about \$1,000,000.—Mr. Blaine replied in a two-column article to his South American policy critics.—The Coroner's Jury in the Wells accident on the Boston & Maine Railroad, do not find the corporation censurable.

Wednesday: Lockport, N. Y., suffered from a \$100,000 fire; one person was killed.—January's reduction of the public debt was \$13,000,000.—Sherman's Funding bill was still the chief topic before the Senate.—The American Agricultural Association held its first annual meeting in New York City last Saturday.

Thursday: It was town news, country in the discussion of the Post Office Appropriation Bill in the House.—The conductor and brakeman on the Hudson River R. R. express train in the Spuyten Duyvil accident have been indicted for manslaughter.

Friday: An elevator filled with grain was burned at Buffalo, involving a loss of \$200,000.—A gas explosion at Coalfield, Va., imprisoned 32 men, and probably none of them will be alive when extricated.

Ex-Secretary Blaine wrote an "open letter" to the President on the South American question, in which were some pertinent sentences.—Sherman's Funding Bill passed in the Senate by a vote of 53 to 18.—Gulliver was in Court again; his counsel applied for a new trial, and Judge Cox reserved his decision.—Gov. Plafied nominated Hon. Wm. L. Plafied of Portland, for Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Libbey whose term expires April 25.

TEMPERATURE LAST WEEK at 7 A. M.—Sunday, 16°; Monday, 12°; Tuesday, 8°; Wednesday, 22°; Thursday, 20°; Friday, 20°; Saturday, 0, clear.

The January class at Dixfield Business College is larger than for the same month in the history of the College, and the December evening class was the largest ever received, numbering 28. The course of study is adapted for practical people of both sexes, who have not the time or money to expend on an extended classical education, and includes just the things needed in ordinary practical life. This school has attained its present popularity by honesty and fairly satisfying its patrons.

CARD.

To the ladies of Paris, Norway, and vicinity.

I would respectfully announce that I have closed the "Branch" at South Paris, and thinking all for their kind patronage would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same at my store, No. 45 Congress Street, Portland, where all orders will receive prompt attention.

Very truly,
Mrs. F. C. CHASE.

ON THIRTY DAYS TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electro-Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney Difficulties, Ruptures, and many other Diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

"Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up," and yet some men expect a puff every time they give a dollar to an indigent old woman's society.

INFORMATION FOR LADIES.—There is hardly a lady who does not suffer at one time or another from some of the various troubles for which FORD'S EXTRACT is the great remedy. It cannot be too strongly recommended for headache, face-ache

