

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 49.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1882.

NUMBER 31.

The Oxford Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

GEO. H. WATKINS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Terms—\$2.00 per Year.

Single Copies Five Cents.

Rates of Advertising.

For one square one week, 15 cents.

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THE MASTER'S QUESTIONS.

Have ye looked for sleep in the desert?
Have ye been in the wild waste places,
Where the lost and wandering stray?
Have ye trodden the lonely highway,
The foot and darkness street?
It may be ye'll find in the gloaming
The print of my wounded feet.

Have ye folded home to your bosom
The trembling, neglected lamb,
And taught to the little lost one
The sound of the shepherd's name?
Have ye searched for the poor and needy,
With no clothing, no home, no bread?
The Son of Man was among them,
He had nowhere to lay his head.

Have ye carried the living water
To the parched and thirsty soul?
Have ye said to the sick and wounded,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole?"
Have ye told my fainting children
Of the strength of the Father's hand?
Have ye guided the tottering footstep
To the shore of the "Golden Land?"

Have ye stood by the sad and weary,
To smooth the pillow of death,
To comfort the sorrow-stricken,
And strengthen the feeble faith?
And have ye felt when the glory
Has streamed through the open door,
And dwelt across the shadows,
That I had been there before?

Have ye wept with the broken-hearted
In their agony of woe?
Ye might hear Me whispering beside you,
"The pathway I often go."
My disciples, My friends,
Can ye dare to follow Me?
Then wherever the Master dwelleth,
There shall the servant be! —Selected.

MEMORIES.

A long path through tangled birches;
A few bright clouds in the blue sky;
A line of sand where the waves are calling,
Farwest to the ships that go sailing by.

Air that is heavy with scent of clover;
The pleasant sound of the busy bees;
The gentle rustling of the busy bees;
Playing hide and seek amid the trees.

A play-house by childish fingers fashioned;
Bits of broken china, shells from the sea,
That can tell to the one who will listen
Wonderful tales of the restless sea.

Children with fair, unclouded faces,
To whom to-day is the whole of life;
Three comes no hint of the nearing future
With its pain and sorrow, noise and strife.

Maidens, hand in hand, now walking
Down to the sea, through the shadowed lane,
While they watch, in the golden sunlight,
The ships that are sailing over the main.

A youth and maiden, slowly straying,
Under the tassel'd birches boughs,
Dreaming a dream that shall last forever
Made fast and true by their tender vows.

An aged woman now calmly waiting
Kissed by the rays of the setting sun,
Face that is patient, hands that are folded,
Longing for rest now her work is done.

A RECEIPT IN FULL.

The tins had all been scoured until she
could see her face, or grotesque caricatures
of her face, in each and every one of
them; the window-panes polished until
they sparkled, or had sparkled—for it
was now twilight—in the bright June
sunshine; the silver burnished until nei-
ther spot nor speck marred its mild lus-
tre; the leaves of bread baked until each
crisp crust took on the right shade of
tempting brown; and Molly was scrub-
bing the only unscrubbed corner of the
kitchen—when Miss Cameron's deep,
harsh, precise voice came to her from the
dining-room: "Mary, are you not through
yet?"

"Almost, ma'am," answered Molly.
"I think it is high time you were
quite," declared the voice. "You must
make haste. We are going to the lec-
ture this evening, Miss Georgette and I;
and as Mr. Malcolm also wishes to go
out, we will be obliged to look up the
house. Therefore it is necessary that you
should leave just as soon as possi-
ble."

"Yes, ma'am," said Molly, meekly,
and finished her scrubbing with her tears
falling thick and fast. Poor little girl!
she had tried so hard to please her mis-
tress, or rather her mistress—for Miss
Georgette was but a reflection of her el-
der sister—and her efforts had been met
with a grim silence that betokened a be-
grudged satisfaction, until the last few
weeks; that is, in fact, until Mr. George
Malcolm came there. Mr. Malcolm was
a sort of step-brother to the Misses Cam-
eron (his father, a widower, with two
boys, had married their mother, a widow,
with two girls), and they inheriting no-
thing in the way of property from their
father, he generously made them an al-
lowance from the moderate fortune left
him by his. Generously and forgivingly
—for they had not rendered a tithe of the
respect, to say nothing of affection, which
was his due, to their indulgent and kind-
hearted step-father, choosing to look up
on their mother's second marriage as an
insult to the memory of the parent whose
not-at-all-able characteristic had been
his only legacy to them.

The cottage in which they lived, situ-
ated in the prettiest part of Meadowville
(the furniture therein being their own,
the bequest of a maternal grandmother),
belonged to Mr. George; and here he had
come in search of solitude and quiet, for
the first time in twelve years or more, to
spend a month or two in thinking out
and arranging plans for starting a large busi-
ness in a neighboring city. And, as I
have already intimated, things had
changed much for the worse with Molly,
the servant-maid, since his arrival.

grim silence had given place to most op-
en fault-finding, when Mr. Malcolm was
not within hearing. The coffee was too
strong, the tea too weak, the chickens
underdone, the steaks burned, the eggs
boiled too hard, the rooms badly swept,
the shirts poorly ironed; and all these
complaints, with many more, the elder
spinster, confirmed by the younger, gave
her to understand originated with the
guest.

"What a hard man to please he must
be!" Molly said to herself, many times.
"And yet he has one of the handsomest
and kindest faces I ever saw; and he
spoke right pleasantly to me the first day
he came, and even offered me his hand
(how Miss Cameron did frown!) but I
pretended not to see it, for I knew it was
not my place to shake hands with him.
It strange he should have become so
fractious. He was so good and merry
and kind when I was a little girl. I've
heard father say often he'd rather shoe a
horse for him than for any one else in the
village." And then she would fall to
thinking how grand he used to look to
her childish eyes when he came riding up
on his bay mare to the smithy, where
she spent half her time watching her
father at the forge. And he always
brought her a gay picture-book, or a
pretty ribbon, or a box of candies, or a
bright new silver piece—one Christmas
it was a gold one—and claimed a kiss
good gracious! how her cheeks flushed
at the remembrance! for payment
when he rode away again. How happy,
how very happy, she had been then,
with that dear father and dear old Aunt
Nanny!—so happy that she had scarcely
ever felt the loss of the mother who had
died in giving her birth. But when
Molly was fifteen, the blacksmith, so
strong and ruddy that it seemed impos-
sible pain or sickness could ever come near
him, fell sick, and after lingering, sorely
crippled, for nearly two years, died, leav-
ing nothing to his darling but hard work.
Yes, there was one alternative; to be-
come Mrs. Jake Willow, and mistress of
the forge again; but Jake was a rough,
vulgar fellow, and Molly, inheriting the
delicate tastes and gentle ways of her
mother (who had been a shy, pretty
young governess before she married the
handsome blacksmith), shrank from the
loud voice and rude laughter of her would
be husband. And so, in preference to
accepting Jake's offer, she became—and
Heaven knows this was a hard enough
thing to do—maid-of-all work in the
cottage of the Misses Cameron. Poor
Molly! prettier than many a princess,
with lovely, black-fringed gray eyes, and
hair of the very darkest brown—hair
that would curl in spite of her, to Miss
Cameron's great displeasure. "If I had
such untidy hair," that lady would of-
ten declare, glancing approvingly into
the mirror at the flat dried bands that
made a triangle of her high narrow fore-
head, "I'd shave my head;" and "We'd
certainly shave our heads," would echo
Miss Georgette.

The kitchen floor finished, the rugs
shaken and returned to their places, the
bread put away in the big stone jar in
the cupboard, Molly sought her own
room (which, truth to tell, was no room
at all, but a corner of the garret rudely
partitioned off, with a small skylight to
admit light and air—there were rooms
empty, unused rooms, in the attic, but
"they were much too good for a servant,"
Miss Cameron said; and "very much too
good for a servant," agreed her sister)—
to make ready for her fitting. Molly
looked around it as she tied her straw
hat over her rebellious tresses, and again
the tears filled her eyes. It had not
been a happy place of rest to her, but it
had been a place of rest, and a shelter,
and she had been glad to have it, fearing
to leave it lest worse luck lay beyond.

And she would not have been com-
pelled to leave it had it not been for
that unfortunate mirror, and the un-
ceasing complaints of the old bachelor.
Old Bachelor! Why he couldn't be so
very old, after all, for he was only one-
and-twenty (she was then between five
and six) when he gave her the rib-
bons and books and silver pieces, and she
gave him the kisses.

But the sound of closing shutters broke
in on her reverie, and reminded her that
her departure was waited for, and taking
her bundle in her hand, she ran quickly
and lightly down the stairs to the parlor,
where the maiden ladies sat erect and
stern, their bonnets already on in readi-
ness for the lecture.

"I'm going now," said Molly, stand-
ing in the doorway, her sweet, pathetic
face, with its pleading gray eyes and
quivering lips, in no way touching what
her mistresses were pleased to call their
hearts. "Good-by, ma'am, Good-by,
Miss Georgette."

But the only reply she got was: "Bear
in mind you are still indebted to us eight
and-twenty dollars. If, however, you
should prefer to purchase a mirror your-

self in place of the one broken by you,
we will consent to receive it, provided it
is in every way as good as that left us
by your grandmother; and in that case
we will agree to refund the eight dollars,
your last month's wages, which we have
retained as the first installment of your
debt; which is really much more than
could have been expected of us."

"Oh yes, indeed, very much more than
could have been expected of us," mur-
mured Miss Georgette.
"For such gross carelessness—" Miss
Cameron went on.

"Indeed, ma'am," interrupted Molly,
her cheeks flaming and her eyes spark-
ling, "as I have told you, I never touch-
ed it; I wasn't even near it. I was sweep-
ing the other side of the parlor, when it
fell, and the cord it was hung by was
all moth-eaten, and had parted in the
middle just as I showed you at the time."

"—Should be punished," continued
Miss Cameron, not paying the slightest
attention to the girl. "And one word
more. Please to remember that we have
your signature to an acknowledgement
that you consider yourself responsible for
the breakage."

"You frightened me so that I scarcely
knew what I was signing," said Molly.
"But as I have promised. I will pay
you, for it shall never be said that my
father's daughter broke her word. I'd
give you the few dollars I had saved, if
I had not to keep them for my own sup-
port until I get another place. Poor
Aunt Nanny can only give me shelter,
for, as you know, she has depended al-
most entirely on me for food and clothes
ever since my father died."

"Yes, and a very ridiculous thing for
both of you," snapped Miss Cameron
with a cold snap. "She might much
better sell the hut she lives in for kind-
ling wood, and go to the poor-house, and
you might much better save your wages
to pay for the things you break. For
break you will to the end of your days.
I never saw a person with such fly-
away hair as yours that was not vain,
careless, and frivolous. You may go."

"Yes, indeed you may go," added
Miss Georgette.
And the poor child went out into the
road homeless and almost friendless, with
a shadow on her fair young face and a
pain in her young heart. But she had
only turned into the long lane that led to
Nancy's cottage, when some one came
quickly to her side, and said in a kindly
voice, "Molly!—poor little Molly!" and
there was Mr. Malcolm. And Molly, in
her grief, thinking only of him as the
friend of her childhood, who had known
her as the darling of the kindest fathers,
flung her bundle down and burst into a
passionate flood of tears.

"They were hard on me, your sisters,
Mr. Malcolm," she sobbed—"very hard
on me. I did my best for them. I work-
ed—and I am not very strong, though I
am a blacksmith's daughter—from morn-
ing till night, and yet I could not please
them. And it was not my fault about
the mirror. It was not—it was not—it
was not. Though Miss Cameron insists
that I stopped sweeping to look at my
curly hair—I can't help its curling:
I did everything to make it straight:
I tied it back so tight, over and over
again, that my head ached awfully—and
knocked it with the broom. She was a
little better before you came, and com-
plained so much about the tea, and the
coffee, and your shirts, and—and every-
thing—"

"I complain!" exclaimed her listener,
breaking in upon her rather confused
narrative of her wrongs. "Why, I never
complained of anything. How could I?
—there was nothing to be complained of."

"She said you did. But I beg your
pardon, sir—" suddenly remembering
the difference between the candy-and-
kisses time and the present. She, is
your sister, and—and my troubles are
nothing to you."

"She is my sister an extremely long
step-mother," he replied gravely; "and fur-
thermore, I think I see a way—a pleas-
ant way—out of them. Let me walk
with you to your aunt Nanny's, and we
will talk to her about it, we'll talk matter's
over."

"Oh, its such a poor place, Mr. Mal-
colm. Miss Cameron called it a hut and
said it was only fit for kindling wood."
"I've been in much poorer places,
Molly," said he, and picking up her bun-
dle he walked by her side to the old wo-
man's cottage.

Two weeks passed by. A poor drudge
from the work house whose chief (in fact
whose sole) recommendation was "no
wages," had taken Molly's place in the
Misses Cameron's kitchen. Mr. Mal-
colm had gone away on business directly
after her coming, and on the evening ap-
pointed for his return to their cottage, the
two sisters, attired in dresses of dull
gray, unrelieved by a single touch of col-
or (everything in the house being in

heart-chilling stony order,) one at each
parlor window awaiting his arrival.

"He must be coming: I hear wheels,"
said the elder, in her usual precise tones.

"Wheels" repeated her sister.
And wheels they were but not the
wheels of a carriage, but those of a truck,
and this truck, on which lay a long wood-
en box, stopped before the door.

"A mirror for Miss Cameron," the
driver said.

"A mirror!" repeated the spinster,
unable to restrain a gesture of surprise.
And "A mirror!" said Miss Georgette,
with another gesture of surprise.

"Yes, ma'am: from Willard's, New
York. Where is it to be taken?"
"First unpack it out here," command-
ed the lady, recovering her self-possession.
"I can't have the house littered up with
splinters and shavings."

"No, indeed," chimed in Miss Geor-
gette, also recovering her self-possession.
"Splinters and shavings!"
So the box was unpacked at the road-
side, and the mirror taken from it proved
to be better and handsomer in every re-
spect than that it had been sent to re-
place.

"I've brought wire to hang it with,"
said the man as he carried it into the
house; "so there'll be no danger from
the moths this time."

"Moths!" said Miss Cameron, glar-
ing at him, "And 'Moths!' echoed her
sister, also glaring. And they both con-
tinued to glare, as though called upon to
superintend a piece of work highly re-
pugnant to their feelings, until the mir-
ror was hung, and the driver gone.

"Of course George sent it," said Miss
Cameron. "But Mary Brown must pay
for the other all the same. Our having
this makes no difference in regard to the
agreement with her."

"No difference in regard to the agree-
ment with her," asserted Miss Georgette
—when who should walk in, in a gray
silk walking dress, a bunch of crimson
flowers at her belt and the most coquet-
ish gray hat, adorned with more gray
flowers but Mollie herself?

"Good evening," said she, smiling; "I
have called for a receipt."
"A receipt! And for what, pray?
Have you brought the money?" asked
her whilom mistress. And "Have you
brought the money?" echoed from the
other whilom mistress.

"No, I have not brought the money,"
answered Molly; "but I have sent you a
mirror that more than answers all your
requirements."

"You!" from both sisters at once.
And again, for the second time, in one
short hour they were guilty of being sur-
prised, and letting their surprise be seen.

"Yes I have the bill with me. A re-
ceipt in full if you please."
Miss Cameron arose, walked in a state-
ly manner—Mary following her—to her
desk in the dining-room, seated herself,
took pen, ink and paper, and began:
"Received from Mary B—" when—
"Stop a moment," said Molly; "My
name is no longer Mary Brown."

"And what may it be?" inquired Miss
Cameron, regarding her with lofty com-
tempt.
"I'll answer that question," answered
Mr. Malcolm, suddenly appearing, and
passing his arm around the slender gray
silk waist, thereby crunching the bunch
of roses in the natty belt—"Mrs. George
Malcolm."

The pen fell from Miss Cameron's hand
and for the first time in her life that esti-
mable woman went into hysterics whither
her estimable sister immediately followed
her.

And Molly, taking her leave at this mo-
ment never received any receipt, in full
or otherwise, after all.—Margaret Ey-
tinge, in Harper's Weekly.

on the ground. The chapparel cock is
not a shy bird. He stands around and
looks at you very much as if he wanted
to invited up to take something. The
chapparel cock is not only a handsome
bird, but he is very useful. He seems to
have been created for the special purpose
of preventing centipedes from being too
numerous. He patronizes all kinds of
bugs, but the centipede gets most of his
custom. As soon as a chapparel cock
sees a lone centipede, he takes up
with him, or to be more correct, takes
him up right off. A peculiar feature of
the performance is that he does not kill
the centipede at once, but picks him up
in his bill, and runs about with him. Why
the chapparel cock goes through these
monkey shines we do not know. He is
not a communicative bird. We can only
surmise. It may be that he carries the
centipede about in that way in order to
amuse himself. Our own impression is
that he runs about to get up an appetite.
He has too much sense to eat the cen-
tipede alive, so, after he is tired furnishing
the insect with transportation, he takes
him up by the head, and passes him side-
ways through his bill, very much as a
shirt collar is passed through a patent
clothes wringer. After this process is
completed, the insect has no objections to
being swallowed, and the sagacious bird
gobbles him endways. There is nothing
more of importance to say about the chap-
parel cock, except that he can not crow
like a campaign rooster. He has never
been known to crow, but perhaps he may
be a Democratic or a Greenback cock,
and never has any occasion to try, at
least not of late years.

HE COULDN'T STAND IT.

"Is this seat engaged?" he asked of
the prettiest girl in the car, and finding
it wasn't he put his sample box in the
rack and braced himself for solid enjoy-
ment.

"Pleasant day," said the girl, coming
to him before he could get his tongue
unkinked. "Most bewildering day, isn't
it?"

"Ye-yes, miss," stammered the drum-
mer. He wasn't in the habit of playing
pitcher in this kind of a match, and the
position of catcher didn't fit him as tight
as his pantaloons.

"Nice weather for travelling," contin-
ued the girl; much nicer than when it
was cold. Are you perfectly comfort-
able?"

"Oh, yes; thanks!" murmured the
drummer.

"Glad of it," resumed the girl cheer-
fully. "You don't look so. Let me put
my shawl under your head, won't you?
Hadden't you rather sit next to the window
and have me describe the landscape to
you?"

"No, please," he muttered. "I—I'm
doing well enough."

"Can't I buy you some peanuts or a
book? Let me do something to make
the trip happy! Suppose I slip my arm
around your waist! Just lean forward
a trifle so I can?"

"You'll—you'll have to excuse me?"
gasped the wretched drummer; "I don't
think you really mean it!"

"You look so tired," she pleaded;

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 49.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1882.

NUMBER 31.

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THURSDAY, OCT. 3RD, 4TH AND 5TH,
1882.

All entries to be made in the name of the actual owner; if not the premium will be cancelled.

DIVISION I.—LIVE STOCK.

CLASS I.—HORSES.

For best Stallion kept in this County, as a stock horse, the present season, for all business, endurance, docility and pedigree considered, \$15, second, 8, third, 4; for best stallion for work, kept in this County as a stock horse, the present season, 10, second, 5; for best Breeding Mare, 5, second, 3, third, 2; for best 3 year old Stallion, 6, second, 4, third, 2; for best 3 year old Filly or Gelding, 5, second, 3, third, 2; for best 2 year old Colt, 3, second, 2, third, 1; for best 1 year old Colt, 3, second, 2; for best sucking Colt, 2, second, 1; for best Gentlemen's green driving horse that can trot better than 3:10, 10, second, 6, third, 4; for best Trotting, 4 years old, 10, second, 8, third, 5; (mile heats, best 2 in 3); for best Trotting, 3 years old, 6, second, 4, third, 2; (half-mile heats, best 2 in 3); for best Trotting Horse that has no record less than 3 minutes, 15, second, 10, third, 5; for best Trotting, 2:50 class, 25, second, 15, third, 10; for the best Trotting Stallion, owned and kept as a Stock Horse in this County during the season of 1881, 20, second, 15, third, 10; Trotting for Sweepstakes, open to all horses having been owned in the State, 60 days at least previous to the trot, first, 50, second, 25, third, 15, fourth, 10.

In all Trotting, except Sweepstakes, horses must have been owned in the County thirty days or more. Three horses to enter and start. Horses distancing the field or any part thereof, will be entitled to first money only. Trotting under the national rules, unless otherwise agreed. In Sweepstakes, four horses to enter and start.

CLASS II.—NEAT STOCK.

All exhibitors of thoroughbred animals must furnish pedigree. For best Working Oxen, 5 years old or over, 8, second, 6, third, 4; same, 4 years old and under 5, 6, second, 3, third, 2; for best yoke Beef Oxen, 6, second, 4, third, 2; for best Town Team of work oxen, 12 yoke, 20, second, 15, third, 10; for best Town Team of Steers, 3 years old, 8 yoke, 10, second, 7, third, 4; for best Town Team of Steers, 2 years old, 8 yoke, 8, second, 6, third, 4; for best trained Steers under 3 years old, by a boy less than 15 years old, 5, second, 3, third, 2; for best thoroughbred Stock Cow, 6, second, 4, third, 2; for best thoroughbred Durham Bull, 2 years old and upwards, 10, second, 7, third, 4. Herefords, Jerseys, Ayrshires, Devons, and Holsteins each, same. For best Grade Bull, 2 years old or over, 4, second, 3, third, 2; for best thoroughbred Durham, 1 year old, 6, second, 4, third, 2. Herefords, Jerseys, Ayrshires, Devons, and Holsteins each, same. For best grade Bull Calf, 2, second, 1; for best yoke 3 year old Steers, 5, second, 3, third, 2; for best yoke 2 year old Steers, 4, second, 2, third, 1; for best yoke yearling Steers, 3, second, 2, third, 1; for best yoke Steer Calves, 3, second, 2, third, 1; for best thoroughbred Durham Cow, 4 years old or over, 6, second, 4, third, 2; same, 3 years old and under 4, 5, second, 3, third, 2; same, 2 years old and under 3, 3, second, 2, third, 1; same, 1 year old and under 2, 2, second, 1, third, 1; same, heifer calf and under one year old, 2, second, 1, third, 1. Devons, Ayrshires, Jerseys, and Alderneys, Herefords, and Holsteins each, same. For best grade or native Cow, 4 years old or over, 5, second, 3, third, 2; same, 3 years old and under 4, 3, second, 2, third, 1; same, 2 years old and under 3, 3, second, 2, third, 1; same, 1 year old and under 2, 2, second, 1, third, 1; same, Heifer Calf, 2, second, 1, third, 1; for best Herd of Cattle from one farm, not less than 12 in number, consisting of oxen, cows, and young cattle, 15, second, 12, third, 9, fourth, 6; for best Herd of Cattle from one farm, raised and owned by the exhibitor, consisting of 10 in number, 15, second, 12, third, 9, fourth, 6; for best matched Oxen, 6, second, 4, third, 2; for best matched 3 year old Steers, 5, second, 3, third, 1; for best matched 2 year old Steers, 3, second, 2, third, 1; for best matched yearling Steers, 3, second, 2, third, 1; for best matched Calves, 2, second, 1.

CLASS III.—SHEEP.
For best Flock of Sheep, not less than 15 in number, \$10, all owned by one person three months before the Fair, \$10, second, 7, third, 5; for best Flock of Lambs, as of sheep, 6, second, 4, third, 3; for best Thoroughbred Buck of any Breed, 5, second, 3, third, 2; for best Grade Buck, 4, second, 2, third, 1.

CLASS IV.—SWINE.
For best Chester Boar, with pedigree, \$6, second, 4, Berkshire same, 6, second, 4, Poland China same, 6, second, 4; for best Boar, any breed, 4, second, 3; for best sow of any breed, with not less than 4 pigs, 4, second, 2, third, 1.

CLASS V.—POULTRY.

For best trio of Fowl, \$2, second, 1; for best trio of Chickens, 2, second, 1; for best pair of Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, each, 2, second, 1.

DIVISION II.—CROPS.

CLASS I.—FARM CROPS.

For the best conducted experiments in raising the largest crop of Wheat at the least cost, on not less than one acre, \$10, second, 8, third, 5, fourth, 3; Corn, same; crop Barley as of Wheat, 4, second, 2; Rye, same; Oats, same; crop field Beans, on not less than 1/4 acre, 3, second, 2, third, 1; for best specimen Winter Seed Wheat, not less than one-half bushel, 1, second, 75c, third, 50c, fourth, 25c; Spring Wheat same; for best specimen of Seed Corn, not less than 35 ears, 1, second, 75c, third, 50c, fourth, 25c.

CLASS II.—VEGETABLES.

For largest and best assortment of Garden Vegetables, \$3, second, 2, third, 1; for best specimens of Squashes, Onions, Water Melons, Musk Melons, Tomatoes, Potatoes, Beets, Turnips, Cabbages, Carrots, Cucumbers, each, 50c, second, 25.

CLASS III.—FRUIT.

(Only one premium on same variety to owner.) For the largest and most interesting variety of Fruit raised by one person, \$6, second, 4, third, 2; for best specimen Winter Apples, not less than 4 varieties, 2, second, 1; for the best specimen Fall Apples, as above, 2, second, 1; for the best 12 specimens Baldwin, 50c, second, 25; Northern Spys, Rhode Island Greenings, King of Thompkins Co., Hubbardston, Porters, Snow Apples or Fameuses, Gravensteins, or other desirable variety, each, same; for the best 12 specimens, any one variety, 1, second, 50c; for the largest variety and best specimens of Crab Apples, 50c, second, 25c; for the largest variety and best specimens of Pears, not less than 4 varieties, 2, second, 1; for best Bartlett, 12 specimens, 50c, second, 25c; Clapp's Favorite, Flemish Beauty, Duchess d'Angoulême, Lawrence, each, same; for best 12 specimens of any one variety, 1, second, 50c; for best specimen Plums, 50c, second, 25c; for best collection Grapes, four bunches of each variety, 1, second, 50c; for best 4 bunches Concord, Rogers 4, Rogers 15, Salem, Delaware, Hartford Prolific or other desirable variety, each, 25c; for best collection of House Plants, 2, second, 1; for best Cranberries, 1, second, 50c, third, 25c.

CLASS IV.—ROOT CROPS.

For best conducted experiment in raising a crop of Potatoes, of the greatest value at the least cost, on not less than one half acre, \$5, second, 3, third, 2; Beets as above, on not less than one-eighth of an acre same. Persons competing for premiums on Wheat, Corn, Barley, Rye, Oats, field Beans, Potatoes, and Beets, must make their entries on or before July 15th, 1882, as the premiums have been increased, to induce more skillful farming in place of chance crops.

DIVISION III.—AGRICULTURAL OPERATIONS.

CLASS I.—PLOWING AND DRAWING MATCH.

For best Plowing, considering team, draft, &c., doing the work at the least expense, furrow 8 inches deep, 16 inches wide, \$4, second, 2, third, 1; same, furrow 6 inches deep 12 inches wide, \$3, second, 2, third, 1; for best exhibition of drawing by oxen 6 feet 10 inches, and exceeding that size, \$6, second, 4, third, 2; for best exhibition of drawing by oxen less than 6 feet 10 inches, \$5, second, 3, third, 1; For best exhibition of drawing by oxen less than six feet 5 inches, \$4, second, 2, third, 1; for best exhibition of drawing by Horses considering weight, \$6, second, 4, third, 2.

CLASS II.—DAIRY PRODUCTS.

For best specimen Factory Cheese, \$4, second, 2, third, 1; for best specimen Sage Cheese, \$3, second, 2; for best specimen domestic Cheese, \$4, second, 2, third, 1; for best specimen Domestic Sage Cheese, \$3, second 2; for best specimen June Butter, not less than 5 pounds, \$6, second, 4, third, 3, fourth, 2; for best specimen Fall Butter, not less than 5 pounds, \$6, second, 4, third, 3, fourth, 2.

CLASS III.—BREAD.

For best loaf of Wheat Bread with recipe, \$2, second 1, third 50c; for best

loaf of Wheat Bread made by a girl 15 years old or less, 1, second 50c; for best loaf of Brown Bread, with recipe, 2, second, 1, third, 50c; for best loaf of Brown Bread made by a girl, 15 years old or less, 1, second, 50c.

DIVISION IV.—MANUFACTURES.

CLASS I.—HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

For best 10 yards Woolen Flannel, \$2, second, 1; Cotton and Wool, same; for best 10 yards Frocking, 2, second, 1; or best best Stockings spun and knit by same person, 50c, second, 25c; for best full cloth 10 yards, 1, second, 50c; for best Rag Carpet, 1, second, 50c; for best Rug, 1, second, 75c, third, 50c, fourth, 25c.

CLASS II.—NEEDLEWORK AND MILLINERY.

For best and largest variety of Needlework, \$1, second, 50c; for best specimen of Embroidery, 50c, second 25c; for best Bed spread, 1, second, 75c, third, 50c, fourth, 25c; for best specimen plain Sewing by hand, 50c, second, 25c; for best specimen plain Sewing by hand, by a girl 10 years old or less, 50c, second, 25c; for best fine Skirt, 50c, second, 25c; for best fine Shirt, 50c; for best calico patch-work Comforter, 50; second, 25c; for best calico, patch-work Quilt, 50c, second, 25c; for best Tidy, 25c; for best woolen or worsted knit Shawl, 50c, second, 25c; for best made Afghan, 50c, second, 25c; for best display of Millinery Goods, \$2, second, 1.

CLASS III.—AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

For best breaking up plow, wherever made, \$2, second, 1; for best seed Plow, \$1; for best Horse-hoe or Cultivator, 50c; for best Harrow, 50c; for best Swivel Plow, by actual experiment, \$2, second, 1; for best Farm Wagon, \$3, second, 2; for best Ox-cart, \$2, second, 1; for best display Farm Implements, wherever made, only one premium on same specimen, \$12, second, 8, third, 5.

CLASS IV.—FURNITURE.

For best exhibition of Furniture, \$4, second, 2.

CLASS V.—CARRIAGES.

For best covered Carriage, \$5, second, 3; for best light open Wagon, \$4, second, 2; for best Sleigh, \$3, second, 1; for best double Sleigh, \$3, second, 1.

CLASS VI.—SHOES AND LEATHER.

For best exhibition of Boots and Shoes, \$2, second, 1; for best exhibition of Leather, \$2, second, 1; for best Harness, \$2, second, 1.

AWARDING COMMITTEES.

Stallions and Breeding Mares—A. P. Andrews, West Paris; Thomas S. Bridgman, Buckfield; Isaac Abbott, Norway.

Colts—Joel S. Plummer, Waterford; Chandler Swift, Paris (Snow's Falls); W. Buck, West Sumner.

Trials of Speed and Gent's Driving Horses—George Brooks, Norway; F. A. Thayer, South Paris; Orlando C. Houghton, Bryant's Pond.

Bulls and Herds—Ralph S. Freeman, Norway; Francis C. Richards, Oxford; Samuel A. Bumpus, Paris.

Cows and Heifers—Frank T. Pike, Norway; Lovell L. Gardner, Sumner; Wm. K. Green, Paris.

Steers—Fred Rowe, Oxford; Veranus DeCoster, Buckfield; Samuel P. Frost, Norway.

Matched Steers—Cyrus M. Buck, Greenwood; Seth T. Holbrook, Oxford; Daniel H. Curtis, Woodstock.

Working Oxen—Hiram Jackson, Paris; William Hall, Norway; Eliza S. Bisbee, Sumner.

Matched Oxen and Beef—Ezekiel Merrill, Hebron; Thomas Reynolds, Canton; J. H. Millett, Norway.

Two Teams, Oxen—Alphon Titchell, Bethel; Edward W. Penley, Greenwood; Samuel P. Cushman, Hebron.

Two Teams, Steers, and Trained Steers—Virgil P. DeCoster, Buckfield; J. M. Russell, Hartford; Edwin G. Dudley, Hebron.

Plotting—Cyrus S. Hayes, Oxford; Caleb Fuller, West Paris; H. C. Hobbs, Norway.

Draining—Isaac H. Bearce, Norway; J. A. Bolster, Norway; Hiram T. Field, Paris.

Sheep, Swine and Poultry—C. W. Ryerson, Norway; Eugene T. Lee, Oxford; C. S. Childs, Buckfield.

Vegetables and Specimens of Root Crops—Thomas G. Brooks, Norway; John S. Barrows, South Paris; W. R. Carey, Hartford.

Farm Crops—Lemuel Gurney, Hebron; Solomon I. Millett, Norway; C. H. Ripley, Paris.

Agricultural Implements—Gustavus C. Pratt, South Paris; Geo. W. Richards, Oxford; Cyrus H. Witt, Norway.

Carrriages and Furniture—Pinkney Burnham, Bethel; Roscoe Tuell, W. Paris; Josiah Bethel, Buckfield.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Harnesses—D. N. True, South Paris; America Bonney, Norway; Samuel B. Waterman, Welchville.

Dairy Products and Bread—Wm. H. Atwood, Buckfield; F. A. Danforth, Norway; H. N. Bolster, So. Paris.

Canned Fruit—J. W. Whitten, Buckfield, Mrs. S. I. Millett, Norway; Mrs. S. P. Cushman, Hebron.

Fruit—Sidney Perham, Paris; Zibson L. Packard, Hebron; Edwin W. Howe, Norway.

Flowers—Mrs. W. D. Earle, Norway; Mrs. Olban A. Maxin, Paris; Mrs. I. P. Bearce, Hebron.

Knit Goods, Rugs and Domestic Cloth—Ephraim H. Brown, Norway; Mrs. W. O. King, Paris; Mrs. Wm. H. Thomas, Oxford.

Needlework and Millinery—George A. Wilson, South Paris; Mrs. John N. Baker, Waterford; Mrs. W. H. Whitcomb, Norway.

Miscellaneous—Geo. H. Watkins, Paris; Mrs. F. M. Noble, Norway; Mrs. L. B. Carter, Paris.

OFFICERS.

President—H. E. HAMMOND.
Vice President—Wm. Richardson.
Secretary and Treasurer—A. C. T. King.

Trustees—George E. Gibson, Norway; S. P. Stearns, Paris; Eliphail Morrill, Sumner; Horatio A. Cushman, Hebron; Woodbury L. Stanton, Oxford.

SENATOR FRYE'S SPEECH AT THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

Mr. President: Gentlemen of the Convention—

I had no purpose of addressing this Convention, for on investigating the business which must necessarily come before it, recognizing its importance, the great numbers of the Convention, the limited time for consultation, I determined that this must be a Convention for work and not a Convention for talk.

And yet, Mr. President, I cannot fail to congratulate the Republican party of the State of Maine in this most magnificent delegation that I have ever seen assembled in any State Convention in this State or in any other. Magnificent in numbers, for almost every section of this State is represented, 50 men spending four days of time coming down from Aroostook county (applause), every portion of the State responding to the call made upon it. This is no Convention meeting in the city of Portland, and packing weak delegations. Every man represents a constituency, which selected that identical man to come here and represent it. Magnificent, too, in its intelligence, in its enthusiasm, in its evident determination to lift the State of Maine out of the slough of despond into which it has just entered the perilous edge.

And why should it not be a magnificent Convention, and why should it not show intelligence, enthusiasm and determination? Gentlemen, you represent a party which for a quarter of a century has been the party of progress, the party of civilization, the party against barbarism, the party for education, for the enlightenment of the people, for the fitting of them for the high and responsible duties of American citizens under the Constitution; the party in favor of temperance and to whom the temperance men of the State of Maine owe every advance, every step of progress that has been made in the last 25 years. (Applause.)

You represent a party, gentlemen, which twenty years ago took the administration of affairs in this great republic; which found a bankrupt treasury, bankrupted by the Democratic party in a time of profound peace, so bankrupt that it could not borrow money at 12 per cent, and offers were made for its bonds at 36 per cent discount, and they were rejected. You took this country and the administration of affairs when seven States had seceded from the Union; when the President and Vice President of a Southern Confederacy had been elected; when your forts and arsenals and ships of war had been seized by the enemy of the flag, and the enemy of the Union; when your army had been scattered and a portion of it surrendered; when your navy had been scattered to every corner of the earth. You took it right in that perilous time of war, of discord, and of anarchy, with no army, no navy, no money in the treasury. That party has raised an army of millions, it built and equipped and manned a navy ample to blockade every Southern port. It raised by taxation and by borrowing money \$5,000,000,000, and in its extremity it resorted to that terrible expedient of issuing paper money. It was an expedient absolutely necessary to save the Union, and it was resorted to. One hundred millions, two hundred millions, four hundred millions in all. And then you saw that party do what no other party on this earth, what no nation in all the history of nations from the beginning has done. It stood up in the face of every temptation, in the face of bitter, determined men, and it resolved by solemn act of Congress that not another dollar of that paper money, irredeemable, should ever be printed and issued to the people of this country as money. It was the greatest triumph of virtue, of integrity, of sound principle that even this country or any other ever beheld. Gentlemen, that party saw that money go down to 38 cents on the dollar. With the help of the War Democrats of the country, with the bitter opposition of the other portion of the Democratic party, for four years holding the administration of affairs—that party brought that war to a triumphant close. That party then, by a magnanimity never seen on this earth before, except that exhibited by the Savior of man himself, that party never pun-

ished one single human being for the great crime which had been committed, but proceeded to reconstruct the Union, to bring back these men who have been in rebellion, into participation in affairs, into participation in governing the great republic they had undertaken to destroy; and it proceeded to that work until every State was represented in the Congress of the United States, and Peace, beautiful, glorious Peace, an angel bright and magnificent, settled in our land once more to build for herself a home there forever. That party which, at the close of the war, settled deliberately down and balanced its books and found by the current accounts that it owed \$2,800,000,000, enough to appall any man or any nation and its paper money, 38 cents on the dollar. Did it weaken, did it yield, did it go down beneath the demand of honest but mistaken men, to set the printing presses at work? No, gentlemen! That party had virtue enough to do the only thing there was left to be done for the integrity of the Union, and that was to build up the credit of that country; and immediately it commenced paying that great debt, and from that hour down to the hour of my speaking it has paid it at the rate of one hundred millions a year. Immediately the credit of the country began to go up, and then that party passed law after law, and they stand on the statute book to-day just as the Republican party put them there; the Democratic party, the Greenback party, the fusion party and the confusion party, enemies outside and weak friends inside, all contending that that legislation should be blotted out—I say that party in its manhood stood there and kept those laws on the statute book, and they stand there to-day.

That party which provided for refunding, and refunded at 6 per cent, at 5 per cent, at 4 1/2 per cent, at 4 per cent, at 3 1/2 per cent, and today by its legislation in Congress, by its fidelity to principle, finds these 3 1/2 per cent bonds above par, commanding a premium; that party which took those greenbacks down at 38 cents on the dollar, and by a wise legislation brought them up until today they circulate at par with gold in every great commercial center in the wide world; that party which lifted the burdens of the people to an extent of over \$265,000,000 a year in internal revenue taxation, and on the tariff reduced an equal amount; that party which, as I say, accomplished a financial feat that is without parallel in all the history of all the countries in the world; that party you, gentlemen, represent; that party which first and alone had the courage to stand up and declare to advancing barbarism and slavery "Thus far and no farther forever;" that party when it issued its call found itself sustained by the God of battles and by the people of the republic, and saw 5,000,000 of shackles drop off the hands of 5,000,000 of men; that party which then took these 5,000,000 of unshackled hands and opened them and put in them the silent ballot, that mark of American citizenship, and left it there, and it is there today; that party which for the last two weeks in Congress has succeeded in keeping those ballots in those black hands and in securing to those men all rights of American citizenship guaranteed by the constitution of our country; that party, which, taking the country as it did over twenty years ago, business depressed, men out of employment, immediately went to work and built up a law in the interests of laboring men of this country, and enacted in the laws a tariff under whose benign influences for the last twenty years we have lived, and in agriculture and in manufactures, in the arts and all of the industries, have made a greater progress than has ever been seen in any country in this world in the same length of time; that party which has so built up, so prospered this grand republic of ours that now every year a million of men are coming from the old world into its bosom, and its bosom receives them and they become a part of our grand old republic. Oh! my friends, why should not men who represent a party like that be men of intelligence, of enthusiasm, of determination.

Gentlemen of the convention, you have one of the highest duties that appeals to you as American citizens, to do, and that is to nominate men for public office that are fit to be leaders of such a party as I described. It is not your duty to be partisan for this man or for that man. You do not come here to make war on this man or for that man. You come here to perform a high duty and upon the manner of its performance may depend the result of next fall. In the name of that party I demand of this convention that they should bring to the selection of their candidates today unbiased, unprejudiced minds; that they should bring to that selection calm judgments, wise discretion, and that you shall go about

your duty like men feeling the heavy weight of the great responsibility that is today resting upon you, and when you have made your nominations and this conventions adjourns, in the name of that same party I demand of you that you shall make yourselves in every section of the State you represent, committees to take in charge the election of the men you have nominated. If like men you leave your plows and your anvils and your stores, your offices and your carpenter benches and devote to your country one, two or ten days if need be, you will be absolutely certain to roll up a majority of 10,000, and you will have redeemed this grand old Pine Tree State from what to you and to me certainly seemeth almost disgrace.

Go back for a minute; take the 20 years the republican party ruled in Maine—who complains? Who dares assert that the republican party, having full control of the governing and legislative branches, ever inflicted wrong upon any citizen of this State? Ever took from him his ballot; that it ever refused to count that ballot which he cast, or to count it other than in the way he cast it? Not a human being! Who complains that the free schools did not prosper in that quarter of a century? Who complains that agriculture and manufacture were not encouraged so far as the State could encourage them?

Take the next four years. Is there a contrast gentlemen? Why, the very first two years there was an attempt to overturn this republic and destroy it. You cast your ballots, elected men for the legislature, and the new party which had control declared that your ballots should not be counted. What is a republic? A government of the people. How? By the ballot, and only by the ballot; and the moment you make a ballot say what the man who cast it intended it should not say, you have no longer a republic. It is gone. The very first attempt made by the party that came into power was to destroy the republic and take away all power from the ballot. And the Supreme Court of the State of Maine, in a decision which ought to give them an immortality of fame, saved your State from anarchy, it may be from war.

What next? When the head of that party—well, I don't know what party—according to the letter to "Dear Sam" it is the head of the greenback party; according to the democrats it is the head of the democratic party, and according to republicans it is republican in anything but name, that is, as I am informed, but that gentleman the very first time he got an opportunity, attempted to strike down this Judiciary because it saved his State from anarchy and war. Now in the name of decent common sense is there not a contrast between the then and the now, which ought to settle the question of who shall control the political affairs of the State of Maine for the next quarter of century? (Applause.)

DEMOCRATIC FREE RUM IN ME.
How the Democrats defeated Senator Frye's attempt to have the sale of liquor prohibited at Togus is told in the following report of the doings of the Senate on Tuesday:

The sundry civil service appropriation bill was under consideration. The Senate committee amended the appropriation for current expenses at the Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me., by adding a clause prohibiting the sale of alcoholic liquor on territory ceded to the United States for the Home.

Mr. Beck raised a question of order against the amendment that it involved general legislation.

Mr. Frye hoped the question would not be interposed, and Mr. Blair suggested a modification of the clause so as to make it less objectionable to Mr. Beck.

The latter insisted upon having a decision upon the point of order, and said he knew how Senators made cheap reputations on the temperance question.

Mr. Frye—What does the Senator mean by that remark?

Mr. Beck said his allusion was to Senator Blair. He objected to that gentleman appearing more virtuous than he was.

Mr. Blair said he duly appreciated the complimentary opinion of himself just expressed.

The Chair (Mr. Voorhees) sustained the point of order and after an unavailing effort by Mr. Conger to take an appeal (objection being made that this came too late) the committee amendment was not agreed to and the clause was stricken out.

—The annual interest on the public debt is now \$1.08 for every inhabitant. In 1875 it was more than twice this, being \$2.20 per capita, and in 1865 it was as high as \$4.29 per capita, or \$150,977,697,

FUSION "BLOOD MONEY."

Now that the straight Greenbackers are so numerously falling out of the Fusion ranks, we get a good deal of hither-to much encumbered truth. Speaking of the Fusion campaign fund and the frantic efforts of the Fusionists for "blood money," a correspondent of *Them Steers*, P. H. Gordon, writing from Portland, says:

The longing and wailing of the Democratic party for funds from the National Democratic Committee is long and loud. They feel that they are in no condition to enter the campaign without it, and as the committee feel that the money furnished by them two years ago was very questionable disposed of, they feel very reluctant in coming to terms this year. It is said that two years ago they sent \$50,000 into this State, to be used in the campaign, and were not well pleased with the result. It is well known that the Democrats have not had a chance to get their hands into the public treasury for many long years, and they were terribly hungry, and, it is said, that the Democratic National Committee says that the mania for stealing, among the old line Democrats, is so inherent in their nature that they could not resist temptation and they at least stole two-thirds of the \$50,000. So firmly convinced were the committee of this fact, that they would not furnish them money to run the November campaign, but they were not to be choked off in this way, so they suggested that Plaisted go on and try his hand in persuading the Democratic Committee to let them have money to run the fall campaign. Accordingly, Governor Plaisted and the Hon. T. H. Murch went on to New York and went to Democratic headquarters and were interviewed.

"It is said that the committee were so well satisfied with this interview, and the promises of Plaisted that the money, if they would let them have it, should be expended in the interest of Hancock, that they parted off \$25,000 in gold, and Plaisted brought it home to Maine, to put it where it would do the most good. It is well known that a stalwart Plaisted man took \$500 of it and carried it home and put it in an unused stove for safe keeping until they could have a chance to take a breath and reconnoitre a little. Should Governor Plaisted express any doubts about this, the name of the illustrious Fusionists shall be forthcoming. It is said, also, that Governor Plaisted and Mr. Murch did the chief part of the work in the fall campaign, and that they divided the money and did what stumping they could for the lost cause, and there rested their case and awaited the results at the polls, which were not very satisfactory as is shown by the vote: Garfield, 74,952; Hancock and Fusion, 63,211; being 8,841 behind the Republican vote. This, dear Governor, was the result of Fusion and Democratic gold."

PROFESSION AND PRACTICE—A ROARING FARE.

The so-called Greenback Congressional Convention of the First Maine District, at Portland, last Thursday, solemnly and enthusiastically adopted the principles of the Greenback State Convention, declaring:

"That we believe the NATIONAL BANKING SYSTEM is one of deadly hostility to the best interests of the country, dangerous to our Republican institutions and the liberties of the people."

"No banks of issue, State or National, with their blighting power."

And they proceeded to nominate as their candidate for Congress the President of the Ocean National Bank, of Kennebec, and the Treasurer of the Kennebec Savings Bank, an auxiliary "bond holding" institution.

How Mr. Dane must chuckle over that Greenback platform as he sits in his bank parlor "clipping coupons" and loaning national bank notes at a good fat discount.

Query: Is there any coincidence between Gen. Anderson's complaint of the lack of party funds and the selection of a wealthy national bank stockholder in his place as a candidate?

MAINE SHIPPING INTERESTS.—Senator Fry's proposition for a commission for the relief of American shipping, in response to the petition of the Bath Road of Trade, meets with general commendation from the newspapers, irrespective of party. Congressman Dingley has presented the Bath petition in the House. If Congress would grant the prayer of the Maine ship builders for a commission to sit during the recess, the report of that commission, if it looked into the measures necessary for relief, could not fail to recommend the immediate abolition of a number of laws which place the American ship builder and ship owner at an enormous and fatal disadvantage in competition with the builders of railroads or the manufacturers or miners of the country.

—The Buffalo *Courier* admits that unless another "tidal wave" should set in the Democrats cannot recover the control of the United States Senate through this year's elections. Why do not the *Courier* and the other Democratic newspapers of the country try the virtue of advertising for the tidal wave which they so much need? Wanted: A first-class tidal wave that can come well recommended; one that will promptly rise to the highest water mark and will stay there preferred. The highest price paid and no questions asked. Address, without delay, the National Democratic Committee.—N. Y. Tribune.

FREE FUNDS.—George William Curtis, the luxuriant and kid-gloved editor of *Harper's Weekly*, is very bad on the political assessment business, and it is feared that unless something unforeseen taken place it is liable to strike in and Mr. Curtis may have a fit. It appears that in order to raise a few dollars for the purpose of carrying on the fall campaign, Congressman Hubbell, chairman of the Republican Congressional committee, addressed a gentle letter to the various employees who are gaining a livelihood from government positions, requesting them to chip into the general fund a portion of their salaries. There was nothing said in the letter about calling around at the captain's office in case any of the officials were not disposed to comply with the request. But it seems that George William, who is so badly inoculated with civil service reform that it's doubtful if he ever gets over it, considered this letter of the smooth and oily Hubbell a direct blow to the warmest emotions of the human heart and took up the cudgel promptly in defence of the poor and needy two-thousand-dollar-a-year government clerks. Considerable correspondence has taken place between Hubbell and Geo. William through the columns of the press and it looked at one time as if gore must flow, and if Hubbell hadn't had the presence of mind to stay in Washington and George William hadn't been gifted with a wise forethought which gently but firmly kept him in New York, there's no telling what might have resulted. As it was, both gentlemen prudently confined their power strictly to the press, and though the concussion was awful no lives were shed. It seems to us as if Hubbell has the right to ask for money enough to grease the wheels without George William acting as if a bunch of fire-crackers had been let off under his chair. —*Rockland Courier*.

THE MOST PLAYED OUT PARTY THE WORLD EVER SAW.

The simple truth is, the Democratic party in Maine has no heart, no conscience, no courage—and this latter deficiency is the worst of all. Nobody can go to Maine to-day and find among the party leaders one who looks for, or even hopes for, success in September. Why else did Sam Anderson, the strongest and cleanest of them all (leaving his his war record out of the account, as it is everywhere left out now-a-days,) why else did he decline to run for Congress again? Because he was a hard money man on a soft money platform, and had no enthusiasm for the fight in that body of his which used to hold an enthusiastic soul. It is well enough to argue, as he does, that the other fellows are and are bound to win, but men who have heart in their work don't wait to count chances. They go in for a fight. The top-heavy democracy of Maine have no stomach for a fight. They prefer to play second fiddle to the third class Greenbackers who could not come to the front, while Solon Chase was at the front, and who now, since he has gone over to the Republican side, are watching and waiting for chances to make themselves useful, perhaps you would say, No, for chances to advance their own individual interests. It is—if a slang phrase may be admitted—the most played out party the world ever saw.—*Boston Herald*.

DEMOCRATIC REPORT REFUTED.

A communication appeared in the Boston *Globe* one day last week intended for a boom for the Fusion cause in Maine, wherein it was stated a number of prominent Republicans had decided to support Plaisted for Governor in the coming campaign. The name of Rev. W. G. Haskell, of this city, a prominent clergyman and Past Commander of the Maine G. A. R., was mentioned among these. A *Journal* reporter met Mr. Haskell, Friday evening, and asked him if the statement was correct. He said it was not and he had read it with great surprise. He said the report must have arisen from an expression of personal regard for the Governor which he had made in a conversation with him on a train a few days ago. "I intended it should go no farther and was careful not to commit myself," said Mr. Haskell. "You may emphatically state that I shall not and cannot support the Greenback, Fusion or Democratic party in any way." Mr. Haskell had just received a letter from a Boston newspaper man asking him to write a letter in favor of Plaisted. He immediately replied that he could do nothing of the sort. If other cases of this kind, reported in Democratic sheets, were investigated the result would probably be similar.—*Lewiston Journal*.

—Iowa has given a majority of 40,000 in favor of the adoption of a constitutional amendment which reads as follows:

No person shall manufacture for sale, or sell or keep for sale as a beverage any intoxicating liquors whatever, including ale, wine and beer. The General Assembly shall by law prescribe regulations for the enforcement of the prohibition herein contained, and shall hereby provide suitable penalties for the violation of the provision thereof.

It will be remembered that Iowa is one of the strongest Republican States in the Union. Prohibition has nothing to expect from Democrats or assistant Democrats.—*Somerset Reporter*.

Both Maine Senators voted against the river and harbor bill Wednesday which is greatly to their credit.—*Portland Advertiser*.

CEPHALINS prevents Insanity and cures Epileptic Fits.

School children are primitive people. A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters, so all druggists say.

Cats never object when you give 'em rats. The speediest remedy for Indigestion is the one you want. Wheat Bitters will cure it seven days in the week. See advertisement.

Baggage smashers did not trifle with Jumbo's trunk. On trashy extracts when you can buy a lasting perfume so delightfully fragrant and refreshing as Floreston Cologne.

The receiving teller—the last woman at the sewing society. Cultured Boston people freely endorse Healy's Vegetable Tonic Pills and Cordial; they know its value. See advt. in another column.

"Short crops" is the cry in the barber's shop at this season of the year. Let your liver complain, take its own counsel and do it. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by all druggists.

Catching the waiter's eye is good practice before joining a base-ball nine. Much distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia and chronic diarrhoea is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy.

John Brown is to have a monument. So is Washington, when they get it done. Dyspepsia, flatulency, distress after eating, cramps and pains, diarrhoea, dysentery, no appetite or strength, debility and loss of sleep demand an immediate use of SANFORD'S GINGER.

Wisdom and goodness are loved by the wise and good. It does not cure everything! But kidney troubles and many other complaints to which flesh is heir yield gracefully to the life-giving properties constituting Hood's Sarsaparilla. People who have become discouraged should resort to this new remedy.

Happiness and virtue will act and react upon each other. For thirty years Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has been before the public as a cure for Heart Disease. It is no new, untried remedy; neither does it cure every disease known, but it will cure Heart Disease. Pamphlet free of F. E. Ingalls, Concord, N. H. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by Druggists.

Always prepare for the worst, and always hope for the best. PERSONAL: TO MEN, ONLY! THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Hidden dangers are always the most difficult to avoid. A BENEFICENT ACTION. The miserable looks and feelings of those confined at desks or work tables, are caused by weak stomach, kidneys or bowels. Parker's Ginger Tonic without intoxicating has such a beneficial action on these organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rosy cheeks and good health are soon brought back again. —*Express*.

The time for young people to spoon in earnest is when the ice cream season sets in. DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—My wife had suffered with "female weakness" nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed like most patent medicine it did not amount to anything, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its good effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc. A. J. HUYCK, Deposit, N. Y.

"Is it breakfast time?" asked one little calf of another. "No," was the response, "it's tea time."

A STRANGE INSCRIPTION. In a certain cemetery is a tomb with this inscription: "This stone was raised by Sarah's Lord. Not Sarah's tomb to record—For they're well known to all the town—But it was raised to keep Sarah down." We don't know what all Sarah, but we venture to say that if Sarah had had Hunt's Remedy, her "lord" would not have had the satisfaction of raising a monument to her. Diseases of the kidneys, liver, and urinary organs keep people down even more effectually than monuments, but Hunt's Remedy is the great healer that overcomes this disease, and restores men to health and vigor. Any man who is in a fair way to have a monument in some cemetery within a year, would have, like Hezekiah of old, a new lease of life by taking Hunt's Remedy.

Trouble which to-day looks as big as a mill-stone may ere to-morrow's sundown shrink to the size of an ice cream sugar.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Cough cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For Lane Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by J. H. Rawson, Paris Hill, and A. M. Gerry, South Paris.

"I really believe my wife thinks I am only half baked," said the sad faced man, "for she always gives me a warning when I come home."

PERHAPS no medicine is so universally required as a good cathartic. SWAYNE'S PILLS are prepared expressly to meet this necessity, being composed of purely vegetable ingredients, of which Podophyllin or mandrake, Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and other concentrated juices enter largely into their composition; the whole strength of which is extracted on an entirely new principle. They are mild in their operation, and are truly a valuable aperient and anti-bilious medicine. They stimulate the liver to healthy action, cleanse the stomach and bowels of all impurities,—curing sick and nervous headache, dyspepsia or indigestion, biliousness, fevers, drowsiness, colds, aching pains, slight chills, with flashes of heat, and female irregularities. For a bilious and costive habit, no medicine is so prompt and effectual. Mailed on receipt of price (in postage stamps), 25 cts., or five boxes for \$1. Address Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your Druggist for them.

CALL ON N. D. Bolster
So. PARIS, ME.
—FOR THE—
CELEBRATED WITHERELL INDIA STEEL SCYTHE.

—ALSO—
RAKES, SNATHS, FORKS, &c.
So. Paris, July 7, 1882.

Seeing is Believing.
—THEN CALL AT—
NOYES' DRUG STORE

and examine our large and well-selected stock of
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
Vases, Dolls, Baby Carriages,
Boys' Wagons & Velocipedes,
FISHING TACKLE OF ALL KINDS,
Paints, (Mixed and Dry)
OILS, VARNISHES, PAINT BRUSHES,
Hair Brushes, Toilet Brushes,
Portemonies, Perfumes,
Trusses, Sponges, Bird
Cages, Hammocks,
Room Paper,
Borders,
and hundreds of other articles too numerous to mention.

We Defy Competition. Why?
Because we buy in large quantities for cash and are willing to do give our customers the advantage of this great benefit.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL
before purchasing elsewhere and we will guarantee to undersell any other establishment.

Remember the old and reliable establishment,
NOYES' DRUG & BOOKSTORE,
Norway, Maine.

THE WHITE Sewing Machine
is the best and simplest in the market.

W. A. PROTHINGHAM, Agent.
So. Paris, Maine.

Mr. Frothingham is introducing the White Sewing Machine into this section. It is one of the best, simplest and most durable machines in the market. It is made in pine of different styles and at many prices. It has all the modern attachments, and will be sent on trial by Mr. Frothingham, who also furnishes circulars. A little child can run it.

CARDING MILL!
The subscriber wishes to inform the readers of the *Oxford Democrat* and ask them to tell their neighbors that he will have his

Wool Carding Mill,
in operation on the old site
NORWAY VILLAGE,
About the first of July.

The old mill and machinery were destroyed by fire, and he has put in a full line of splendid machinery for the purpose of continuing the carding business as heretofore.

GEORGE A. COLE,
NORWAY MAINE.

BUY YOUR Doors, Windows, Blinds MOULDINGS, Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels,

ASH AND PINE SHEATHING, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, PICKETS, &c.

—OF—
S. P. MAXIM & SON,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

—PRICES LOW.
N. B. Every description of House Finish furnished at short notice.

—USE ONLY—
RUBBER PAINTS.
S. P. MAXIM & SON, AGENTS
SOUTH PARIS.

N. B. We desire to call special attention to the SUPERIOR QUALITY of this paint. During the past two years over FOUR HUNDRED GALLONS of it have been used in this vicinity, giving in every instance the very best of satisfaction.

It is well known that the best lead and oil, mixed in the usual way will in a short time lose its gloss and rub off or chalk. Rubber Paint is guaranteed not to CHALK, OR PEEL.

We are aware of a great prejudice against gum paints but we confidently recommend this, believing it to be the most beautiful durable and economical paint in the market.

Remember this Rubber Paint is composed of Rubbers, with the best coloring pigments that can be obtained, ground in. A careful examination of buildings on which it has been used will convince the most skeptical of its merits.

We refer to the following parties who have used our paint:

J. C. Marble, O. A. Maxim, J. Daniels, Paris Hill, N. A. Graham, North Paris, S. P. Briggs, N. H. Hall, D. N. True, F. C. Merrill, and L. S. Briggs, So. Paris, A. M. Trull, Norway

Sent for circular and price list.

Trouf and Bass Tackle
Of Every Description and
LOWEST PRICES
—AT—
Gerry's Drug Store, South Paris.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. J. Brown & Co's Advertising Bureau (No. 10 Spruce St., New York) and may be made for it in New York.

The Walter A. Wood MOWER.
THE WARRIOR MOWER,
One and Two Horse.

These machines are first-class in every respect, and are the latest improved and warranted to please all.

The Thomas Horse Rake,
THE NEW CHAMPION HORSE RAKE,
The Improved Champion Horse Rake

And Other Well Known Makes.
These goods are sold on their merits. Every rake warranted to suit or no sale.

Scythes, Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Scythe Stones, Grind Stones and Fixtures.

A big stock. In fact an over stock. We offer extra inducements to do a buyers during the busy season, as these goods must be sold.

REGARDLESS OF COST!
When you are in town remember we have the

—STOCK—
and shall sell at prices that will astonish you. No such rates have been offered for years.

Our Rakes and Mowers we sell as low as First Class machines can be sold, and to Cash Buyers offer extra inducements, to those desiring credit our terms are liberal.

Before buying call and see our Machines, and get our terms and prices.

MASON BROS.,
Shackley Store,
Norway, Maine,
1882.

Special Announcement
TO ALL IN WANT OF FINE

Ready Made Clothing,
HATS, CAPS,
Gents' Furnishings, &c.

For the Next Six Days.
We have a large stock of

Men's, Youths' and Boys' CLOTHING,
Bought at the Lowest Cash Prices
and will be sold at Prices that will be
Sure to Please the Closest Buyer.

Style, Make and Fit Par Excellence.
ELLIOTT'S
Clothing Emporium,
MAIN STREET,
Norway, Maine.

LOOK HERE!
Window Frames at Wholesale Prices.

Common Pine 45c a 70c
Hard Pine Putty style 60c @ 1.10
Spruce and Pine Rickets, 95c @ \$1.25 per 1000.

For Sale by
S. P. MAXIM & SON,
SOUTH PARIS.

Maine Jefferson
By BRET HARTE, by THOS. JEFFERSON, will be kept for public service during the season of 1882 in charge of

L. L. FARRAR, Mechanic Falls, Maine
This highly bred, fast and elegant Stallion, who on every occasion of his exhibition at the Maine State and New England fairs, has been awarded FIRST PRIZES, five in number, should be seen by all breeders. MAINE JEFFERSON is strong in the blood of a long line of noted ancestors, and is improving his offspring with his own qualities in a marked degree. His color is chestnut, his mane and tail are clear, shining and long. He is a perfect specimen of a stallion, and will be sent on trial by Mr. Frothingham, who also furnishes circulars. A little child can run it.

BONNER SPIRIT OF '76
This highly bred Messenger and HAMBURGIAN STALLION will make the season ending Aug. 15, 1882, at the stable of the subscriber, at \$15 to insure a foal, at our County Fair.

BONNER was got by L. Bert Bonner, Jr., by Robert Bonner, by H. D. Hambleton, in dam, Old Kate, by Grey Eagle, by Hutton Horse, by Bush Messenger, by Winthrop Messenger, by Imp. Messenger, grand dam, a large bay mare by Quaker, Robert Bonner's dam, a very fast mare by Hiram Drew; grand dam to be thoroughly bred, Robert Bonner's dam by L. L. Black Hawk, grand dam by Albatross.

BONNER was foaled June 5, 1876; stands 15 hands 2 1/2 inches high, weighs about 1,100 lbs. is a bright chestnut color, with star and narrow strip in face, and white hind ankles, has a fine head and ear, neck of medium length, shoulders well sloped, short back, full over loin, with wide spread and powerful hind quarters, large and muscular limbs, with immense hocks and knees, with the best of feet, is a good looker, and has a good way of going, and has been awarded premiums three successive years, at our County Fair.

Being so well bred and so level headed it is no wonder he is the fastest, swiftest stallion in the State, nor that the best judges of horses, in this section, should give him the name of The Perfect Horse.

For further light come and see the horse or address,
S. H. HUTCHINS,
Humphrey, Maine.

Northwestern Mutual Life Ins. Co., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Assets Jan. 1, 1882. \$15,850,450 00
Surplus over 1 per cent reserve 3,300,000 00
Matured endowments paid over 3,300,000 00
These policies are better than a Government 4 per cent bond. They pay \$4 to \$4 per cent compound interest on the money invested.

T. T. MERRY, State Agent, Goddard, Auburn.

R. T. ALLEN,
Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturer,
MILTON, OXFORD CO., MAINE.

I have now on hand and will make during the coming season, a large number of Carriages and Wagons. These vehicles will be made in a Through Workmanlike Manner, and from the Best Material.

All persons who intend to purchase, should make a Call, and see Goods and Prices.

NOTICE.
The Subscriber will be at Norway and open a New Carriage and Jobbing Shop

The Second Week in June,
Where all kinds of Jobbing will be done at reasonable prices. All will keep on hand

A FINE LINE
—OF—
NEW CARRIAGES!
A. M. TRULL.
SAVE MONEY

By buying your
Drugs, Medicines
and other goods usually kept in a first-class

Drug and Book Store.
Remember the Place!
GERRY'S
SOUTH PARIS.

—READ THIS—
—JUST OPENED AT—
M. M. PHINNEY'S,
NORWAY VILLAGE,

40 Pieces Renfrew Gingham at 12 1-2 cts.
SCOTCH GINGHAMS ONLY 25 CTS.

Paisley Gingham (Something New) only 12 1/2 cts.
—and a full line of—
POLKA SPOT CAMBRICS,

Also an Elegant Line of
BLACK DRESS GODDES,
WITH WATERED AND BROCADE SILK

to make up with same. Also a full line of
BLACK DRESS SILKS.

We now have a large assortment of
Dolman Cloths with Spanish Lace Fringes and Satin Cord Gimps for Trimming the same.

Also a large line of Shetland, Paisley and Cashmere Shawls, Linen Ties and Rubber Capes. Also a full line of White Flannels, Check Nan-souks, Table Linens, Crashes, Towels, Quilts, Woolens, and we still continue to sell the best Brown Sheet for 7 1/2 cts.

In our Fancy Goods Department we have a full line of Sunshades, Corsets, Ladies' and Children's Summer Underlinens, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Silk Fishes, Bracelets, Barb Pins, Back Combs, and all goods usually found in a city store.

We have a very large stock and everything is new and fresh. All of our Summer Goods and Short lengths will be sold very cheap to close before taking stock in August.

Please call and get our prices. Very Respectfully,
M. M. PHINNEY,
NORWAY VILLAGE.

Holden's Drug Store.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

I have just received a new stock of goods for the summer trade consisting of Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Baby Carriages, Fishing Tackle, Pipes, New Perfumes, Wallets, Knives, Razors, &c.

BABY CARRIAGES
of every description furnished at short notice.
Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES,
PREPARED BY
J. H. RAWSON,
Paris, Maine.

Rawson's Condition Powders.
Best and cheapest in the market. Sure death to worms. Leave the horse in good condition.

Rawson's Hoof Powders.
Sure cure for Heaves, Coughs, Colic, Lung Fever and all lung affections.

Rawson's Hoof Salve.
Best remedy for all hoof troubles. Great hoof grower.

Rawson's Ammoniated Liniment.
Cures sprains, bruises, cuts, rashes, and all such troubles. It is also good for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, &c., on human flesh.

Rawson's Scratch Ointment.
Gives universal satisfaction in all cases where such a remedy is needed.

Rawson's Water Regulator.
This is a sovereign remedy for those frequent disorders which arise from irregularities of the kidneys and urinary organs. It should be kept constantly on hand, and used as soon as any derangement is noticed.

Medicines warranted in every case, or money refunded.
Manufactured and for sale, wholesale and retail by J. H. RAWSON, as above.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.
Grand Offer for the next 60 days only.

\$850 Square Grand Piano for only \$245.
PIANO STYLE 3 1-2. Magnificent rose wood case, elegantly finished, 3 strings, 7 1/2 octaves, full patent cantabile grader, our new patent ever-ready, scale, beautifully carved legs and iron, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, full iron frame French Grand Action, Grand Hammer, in fact, every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only \$245.00.

Just reduced from our late wholesale, factory price, \$295, for 60 days only. This is now the greatest bargain ever offered the musical public. It is a rare opportunity. This Piano will be sent on 15 days trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges will be both ways free. Piano is not just as represented. Several other special bargains. Pianos \$100 up. Over 15,000 in stock, and not one dissatisfied purchaser. Don't fail to see this Piano before buying. Handsome illustrated and every Piano fully warranted for five years.

Sheet Music at one third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces of popular music sent for 3c. stamp
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.

Again to the Front. EARS for the MILLION!
For Crook's Balsam of Sharks Oil

Crockett

For the Democrat.

TEMPERANCE WORK IN FRYEBURG.

The Fryeburg Temperance Association held a meeting at the "Harbor" last Sunday afternoon.

This is the second meeting the Association has held in this vicinity, and this as well as the previous meeting met with a very flattering reception.

A very large number were present, and twenty-four new names were enrolled upon the pledge book. The Rev. Geo. W. McKenney opened the meeting with prayer. Mr. C. H. Walker, President of the Association, made a few remarks, the tenor of which went to show that the true line of conduct to be pursued by this and all temperance societies is, to educate the youth of the community, the State and the whole country up to a higher standard of morals, and instill into their minds the principles of temperance; and, having done this, when they are called upon to take their place in society, and fill the vacancies that time will inevitably make, they will be prepared to enter and take upon themselves the sacred trust, with temperance their motto in the past, temperance their guide for the future, and thereby necessitate no Maine or prohibitory law. He was followed by remarks from Rev. J. K. Mason, Rev. Geo. W. McKenney, Rev. J. K. Goshier, Mr. Frank Y. Bradley, Mr. J. K. Hall and Mr. A. O. Pike.

The arguments used by the foregoing gentlemen were generally in accordance with the thoughts suggested by the President in his opening remarks; namely, that by education in the right direction, future generations may escape the destructive power of intemperance that has blighted so many of the brightest ornaments of society in the past, and is working such dreadful work in this our present generation.

The question having been raised a short time ago by some of our would-be temperance men; that this pledge was not honest in its purpose, and failed in the obligations naturally found in a "true temperance pledge." This question was raised by those who wish to bring the true prerogative of this organization down to their own level, and there use it as a veil under the cover of which they might slander members of the Association for any petty office or imaginary wrong. Those who know the motive that gave birth to the organization of this Society, know that temperance, and that alone, was the incentive to this movement. This issue was brought before this meeting by Rev. J. K. Mason, who said he had signed many pledges, some of which were drawn up as stringent as language could make them, and by no pledge that he ever signed did he feel himself more restrained from the use of all alcoholic liquors, from the lightest to the strongest, than he did under the obligations involved in this pledge. He further said, this pledge covered the whole ground, all that was necessary for any pledge to cover, when interpreted by men of truth and honor. If interpreted in this spirit, it will also prohibit the sale and manufacture of the same. Furthermore, any one signing this pledge, and would be so far devoid of the principles of temperance, as to take advantage of the omission of a word or words from the pledge, no pledge could be constructed strong enough to make temperance men of such persons. The deep interest shown by the speakers, and the earnestness with which their words were listened to by the audience, go to show that a feeling deep in the hearts of all has been awakened, and that all are in sympathy with this good movement. And the interest our ex-President, Mr. Bradley, kept in vogue during the past year, will be sustained by President Walker during the time that is before us, as this enthusiastic movement would lead all well-wishers of the Association to believe.

THE LESTON JOURNAL IS NEARLY RIGHT

The *Lewiston Journal* is nearly right in everything except spelling "Maran-a-cook" with an "a" - *Waterville Mail*.

In the orthography of Maran-a-cook, we implicitly submit ourselves to the concurring Indian orthodoxy of Dr. N. T. True, and Antiquarian Elder, *Lewiston Journal*.

The *Journal* is right. A majority of the papers in Maine adhere to the correct spelling "Maran-a-cook," notwithstanding the fact that the Railroad people seem bound to corrupt the word.

Our little item about the sales of O. A. Thayer of Paris, has started up quite startling figures. Our St. Paris correspondent writes that G. H. Porter has sold 400 dollars worth of candy, during the past month. Mr. S. U. Hawkes of Paris Hill informs us that he has disposed of \$100 worth of sweets in the same time. No wonder America is the dentist's paradise.

H. P. HUBBARD, the renowned advertising agent of New Haven, Conn., writes that the report that Lydia Pinkham had failed, because her face no longer appears in these columns, is incorrect. He has placed her ad. in 8,000 papers during the past year, and paid the bills promptly every quarter.

THOMAS J. BRADY OF STAR ROUTE FAME

as he appears in the *Biddeford Journal*, looks worse than Guiteau.

POLITICAL.

—Worcester *Say*: Having denounced national banks as monopolies, and those managing them as monopolists, the Greenback Democratic party in Maine has headed its congressional ticket with the name of a president of a national bank, Mr. Joseph Dane of Kennebec.

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The best internal and external remedy in the world. Every bottle guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY
FOSTER, MILLBURN & CO., Prop'rs.
BUFFALO, N. Y. C. & A.

"talking with a drummer from Cincinnati," the landlord came out and asked us what we wanted to see a man who was carrying six bullets about with him. Of course we did, and we were walked down the other end of the veranda and introduced to Col. Beach. I was going to approach him slowly and gracefully, but the drummer rushed right at him with a yell. So you are carrying six bullets about with you, eh?"

"Yes sir."

"Do they pain you much?"

"Oh, no."

"Lands alive!" but I don't see how I lived through it. How many bullets were you in?"

"Eighteen."

"Did you get all these bullets at once?"

"Yes, all at once."

"By George! Well, I never heard of it! Colonel, I don't want to offend, but—"

"You want to know where they are?"

"Exactly—exactly."

"I'm carrying 'em in this pocket to-day," was the quiet reply as he fished out and brought up six old bullets and laid up off the battle field.

"Was a job put up on me, but the drummer got in ahead, and he was so sure about it, that he wouldn't eat any

New Haven, Conn. June 5th. 1882.
Messrs LEWIS & CO., Gentlemen.
From a careful consideration of the formula of the "Red Jacket Bitters" prepared by you, I am unable to discover anything of a Mineral or deleterious nature among the ingredients entering into its composition.
Very Truly Yours,
William D. Anderson, M. D.
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