

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 49.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1882.

NUMBER 41.

Any one coming to Lewiston will find it to their advantage to call on

Whittum & Farrar,

Dry and Fancy Goods

Dress Goods

Remnants of Cottons

Best Quality of Prints

An endless variety of Table Linens, Crash, Cotton flannel, Towels, Ticking, Gingham, Flannels, Corsets, Ribbons, Laces, Fringes, etc.

Increase of Stock,

SELLING GOODS

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Samples sent free to any address.

REMEMBER—

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Whittum & Farrar,

No. 2 Pillsbury Block.

NO. 97 LISBON ST.

LEWISTON.

PRINTS!

1,000 Yd's best quality

LIGHT PRINTS

—to clear at—

6 Cents per Yard.

Summer Dress Goods,

AT COST!

FOR THE NEXT

30 DAYS.

—

RENFREW GINGHAMS,

AT 12 CENTS.

POLKA SPOT CAMBRICS

AND PRINTS.

IN BLUE,

BROWN AND BLACK.

WE HAVE SAMPLES FOR CLAPTON BAILEY'S Rem

N. D. BOLSTER,

SOUTH PARIS.

Dry Goods by Mail!

For the accommodation of

Ladies Living out of Town

Sample and Mail Order Department,

whereby they can be sending to us for

SAMPLES,

make their selections at home and

ORDER BY MAIL

thus receiving the same benefits as those living

in the city.

Samples of any of our Goods

together with circulars containing important in-

formation relative to Mail Orders, sent

free to any address.

Eastman Brothers & Bancroft

492 & 494 Congress St.,

PORTLAND MAINE.

WARRANTED

PURE PARIS GREEN

—AT—

Gerry's Drug Store

SOUTH PARIS.

THE FARMER'S DOOR-STEP.

BY ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN.

Sunken and gray, and worn by many feet,
This granite door-step makes a pleasant seat,
Where, shaded from the sultry August beam,
I love to sit and dream.

Beneath the grape-vine, with a social sound
The hens collect, and in the mellow ground
Burrowing at ease, forget awhile to tread
The fabled hawk's overhead.

The thistle seeds sail in the evening air—
The crimson dahlias blossom full and fair;
The faint soft wind amid the maple leaves
Its pleasant cadence weaves.

The mowers long since gathered in the hay—
From the wide barn, across the trodden way
Come on the air the scent of fragrant mows
And the sweet breath of cows.

Yonder stands rank on rank of growing corn—
And nearer in the grass-fields smoothly shorn,
The fresh green aftermath grows low and sweet.

About the farmer's feet,
He looks with pride upon his bounteous fields,
The goodly harvest which his labor yields,
And glories in the slopes of bending wheat
Slow yielding in the heat.

The summer apples, dropping one by one,
The round wood berries, reddening in the sun,
The crickets, which alternate chirp and cease,
All speak of rest and peace.

Of peace and plenty, walking hand in hand
Down the broad stretches of the fruitful land,
Making the farmer's life, despite its thrall,
The happiest life of all.

Dexter, August, 1882.

Harper's Magazine.

THE SOLO.

BY J. W. DEFOREST.

I gaze on the blazoned windows,
The columns arched and cold,
The fretted gables and arches,
The ceiling of azure and gold.

The organ shudders and mutters
Like a monster dying in pain,
The chorus has waited its parting,
Lamenting, repenting in vain.

Then out of the sadness rises
An angel whose wings are furled;
You lift your voice in the solo,
And I fly from a stricken world.

I traverse the shining oceans
Where melody rimes the skies,
And I pass the islands of glory,
And the headlands of Paradise.

You bear me, I care not whither,
So long as I hear you sing,
For toll and grief are forgotten,
And life is a heavenly thing.

The music ends, and I shiver,
For my soul has returned to earth,
And the silence falls like a sorrow,
Which blanches the face of mirth.

STORIES OF THE WAR.

REMINISCENCES OF THE COMMISSARY.

"I remember when we took our com-

pany into camp. We had one hundred

men—bright and intelligent, most

of them well educated, and all of them

enthusiastic to meet the privations and

dangers of a soldier's life. We got into

camp at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and

immediately drew rations and cooking

utensils. It was none of your half

rations, either. We had full regulation

allowance and many things not men-

tioned in the regular ration list. We had

fresh beef, besides bacon, hams, pickled

pork, coffee, tea, beans, potatoes, onions,

sugar, molasses, soft bread, and, in fact,

everything and of the very best quality.

The boys didn't know how to cook or

take care of the grub. First they ate up

all the bread and butter; then they went

to the sutler's tent and spent all their

money for such things as they could eat

without cooking. When that was gone

they didn't know what to do. I said

nothing but let them go hungry for twelve

hours, until I saw they knew absolutely

nothing about preparing a meal, and then

I made regular details and showed them

now to use their rations. I had that in-

cident recalled to my mind about two

years afterwards.

We were making a forced march down

the Tennessee, and about 8 o'clock in

the evening halted for a fifteen minutes

rest. It was a strange country, dark as a

pocket, no water in the canteens and no

knowledge as to where there was a stream

or a spring. Notwithstanding all these

difficulties before the fifteen minutes had

expired the boys had found water, cooked

and eaten supper, and were all ready to

fall in. I couldn't help contrasting that

scene with the one at Camp Morton, two

years before.

"Yes, that's so," interjected the man

from the Eighth, "and the grub business

isn't all of it either. I remember our

first march. It was in Kentucky, in

October, 1861. It was a clear, cold day,

over excellent roads, with everything fa-

vorable for such work. But before noon

half of the company had struggled into

them, and so they packed about a hun-
dred weight of quinine and other truck
in a large hospital knapsack and strapped
it on Brumagen's back. About every
half hour the column would halt for a
few minutes' rest, but Brumagen was al-
ways behind and would catch up just
about the time the boys would resume
the march. With that big pack on his
back he looked exactly like an organ-
grinder, and the boys soon caught on to
the idea. As he would come up, puffing
and blowing, they would yell out: 'Hul-
lo, Brum, give us a tune,' or, 'Where's
your monkey?' Well, he stood it one
day; the next morning he was back in
his company with a musket on his shoul-
der, well satisfied to take his chances in
the ranks.

In the course of time they had their
experience in fighting and marching, and
in 1863-4 I have seen the same boys
who, in 1861, could hardly make fifteen
miles a day, with one day's rations and a
single blanket, go twenty and twenty-
five miles a day and carry two or three
blankets, an overcoat, a change of cloth-
ing, cooking utensils, tent, five days' ra-
tions, a hundred rounds of ammunition,
and a pick or a shovel. And this isn't
all—they would do this work in the face
of the enemy, fighting their way, and in
the evening would throw up earthworks
that would surprise a civilian.

"Speaking of this ration business,"
said Battery "D," "reminds me of my
first real experience with army fare. I
was too young to get into the army until
1862, and I joined our battery as a re-
cruit. They were doing some lively ser-
vice when I reached them, which was
one evening about the time they were re-
suing rations. They gave me a few hard
tack and a piece of rusty pork about three
inches square. I took it back to the gun
where my haversack was, and as I stood,
very much disgusted, examining the meat,
an old gunner said:

"Is that the kind of rations they give
you recruits? I'll be darned if I would
eat it if I was you."

"And I won't neither," says I, and I
flung the pork out into the brush. The
old cuss went out and picked it up and
brushed the dirt off with his sleeve, and
says:

"This is good enough for me, but you
nice recruits ought to have sponge cake
and ice cream. I'll speak to the Captain
about it."

It wasn't many hours before I wished
I had that pork back again and you can
bet your life that was the last time I ever
threw away anything I could get my teeth
into.

"I remember one time when I could
not eat pork," said the Thirty-ninth In-
diana. "It was on the second day of
the battle of Stone River.

The day before we had been driven
back on the right, losing our position and
thousands of men, and this day was de-
voted to reforming our lines, and getting
ready for the struggle which we expected
next day. The boys were fearfully hun-
gry, and owing to the fact that Wharton's
rebel cavalry had captured our trains and
held our communications in the rear, no ra-
tions were obtainable. Along in the af-
ternoon some of our boys found a fat
mule that had been killed by a shell and
they concluded to utilize him. They cut
out some chunks and had them broiling
over a small fire, when two soldiers from
another division in our army, came
along carrying a fat hog between them.

Inquiries were made and the information
elicited that there were lots of hogs just
outside the lines. A detail was made
from our detachment which soon returned
loaded down with nice-looking pork.
The mule steaks were pitched into the
mud, and their places on the fire occupied
by pork. While it was cooking, a ser-
geant from Wood's division came along
and said:

"Boys, you ain't going to eat that pork
I hope."

"Of course we are. What do you sup-
pose we are going to do with it?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the sergeant.
"I just came in from outside the lines,
and while I was out there I saw some
hogs feeding on the corpses of the boys
that were killed yesterday. I'm just go-
ing now to see if we can't get an arrange-
ment to bury the boys that are lying out
there before they are mutilated any
more."

That settled the pork question with us.
We returned to our mule and it was a
long time before I could see a hog with-
out shuddering. The sergeant told the
truth; when we came to bury the dead
we found many of them horribly man-
gled by the swine. By the way, there
was a wonderful event which occurred in
that same vicinity immediately after the
battle:

Our hospital was filled with wounded
and sick soldiers and the energies of the
surgeons and nurses were taxed to their
utmost to care for them. One great dif-
ficulty was the lack of proper food for
men in their condition. The ordinary

army rations would do for a healthy sol-
dier, but for the wounded and sick some-
thing else was needed. Well, it seemed
as though the Providence which enabled
us to check the rebel charge on the first
day of the fight just at the critical mo-
ment, still had His eye on us, for it hap-
pened, or was caused to happen, by some
Omnipotent will, that just at this other
crisis there came into that country a flock
of robins so vast that I couldn't give any
idea of its extent. I can only liken it to
those immense pigeon-roosts that some of
you have seen. They came in millions.
The ground was covered with them, and
many of the branches of the cedars were
broken by their weight. A man
could gather a sack full of them in a very
few minutes. They were fat and tender
and furnished just the kind of nourish-
ment our boys in the hospital wanted.
After my experience with the robins at
Murfreesboro, I shall always believe in
the quails and the manna that were sent
to the children of Israel in the wilder-
ness.

"I don't know whether Providence
sent us the grub on our march from At-
lanta to the sea, but I can tell you fellows
that it was pretty good living for soldiers,"
remarked the One Hundred and Fourth
Illinois.

"You see, the Confederacy wouldn't
take its own money for taxes, but they
levied what they called a 'tax in kind.'
They meant by that, that such a part of
every crop raised should be set aside for
the Government. Central Georgia is a
pretty good farming country and the tax
amounted, to considerable. I think it
was a tenth of everything. They had
their Government warehouses scattered
through the country and had collected
their tax when we went through. When
we tackled one of them warehouses we
could find hams, bacon, corn, flour, corn-
meal, sorghum molasses and all those
kind of things, and that made it quite
pleasant for us. They had a kind of
whiskey, too, that they used to make out
of cane seed. We found lots of that in
the warehouses, but, of course, the boys
wouldn't disturb it. Besides, we always
had foragers out scouring the country on
the flanks, and they would drive cattle,
horses, hogs and wagon loads of
sweet potatoes up to the road where the
column was marching, and the quarter-
master would take charge of them and
issue them to the men. We only
drew rations from the wagon train twice
during the march, and then all we wanted
was coffee and a little sugar and hard-
tack. That was a great country for pe-
anuts, and I had to laugh one day at a
regiment of Kilpatrick's cavalry that was
having a skirmish in a peanut field. Our
boys were dismounted and going across
the field they found out that it was
planted to peanuts. They stopped and
ripped up a handful of vines apiece and
then went on with the charge with their
guns over their shoulders stripping the
peanuts from the vines and eating them
as they went. They drove the Rebels out
of the woods, but that regiment always
went by the name of the 'peanut rangers'
after that."

"What regiment was that?"

"You ask that Eighth Indiana cav-
alryman there, he knows, but if he don't
want to tell I shan't give him away. We
didn't see many white folks on that trip
and those we did see wasn't at all socia-
ble. But the darkies were glad to see
us, you bet. They gathered in to the
wagon train by the thousands, and when
we got to Savannah the darkey column
was bigger than our army. I remem-
ber that in the early part of the march
we struck a little place called Dublin.
It was close by where Stoneman sur-
rendered himself the summer before. There
was an old colored woman there that
pretty near went into hysterics. She
stood in the door, throwing up her arms
and shouted:

"Glory to God! here's the jubilee
come! here's the jubilee—glory to God!
and then she ran back into the cabin and
got a big basket full of peanuts, (she
called them 'goober peas') and rushed
out to the column and filled them into
the boys' haversacks, glorifying God all
the time and announcing the arrival of
the jubilee."

"Talking about the darkies," said
the Thirty-ninth Indiana, "reminds me
of one of those rice plantations
below where we found nothing but ne-
groes."

It was in one of those malarious
swamps where a white man could not
live. The darkies were there all by
themselves with a black overseer, and I
think that many of them had never seen
a white man. They didn't speak the
English language, but had a sort of lingo
of their own. But for all that they knew
a blue coat from a gray, and at once
hailed us as the men sent by 'Massa Lin-
cum' to set them free.

There was a unanimity among them
in thought and action that forced the

opinion that there must be a secret or-
ganization embracing the slaves from ev-
ery portion of the South. Our men, es-
caped from captivity, have been passed
by the negroes from plantation to plan-
tation, from county to county, and from
State to State, with a system and regu-
larity that could only result from organi-
zation. And the same thing occurred in
the same way in Texas, Louisiana, Ar-
kansas and in every State through the
South. At every point the same ideas
prevailed among the blacks, and the same
methods were adopted for the assistance
of distressed Union soldiers. Signs given
in Arkansas would be readily interpreted
by the negroes of Georgia and South
Carolina. This organization was too ex-
tensive and too effective to have been
perfected during the short time that the
war lasted. It must have taken years to
have worked it up with the limited means
of communication which the blacks pos-
sessed. What its objects were, at the
first perhaps no one can tell but I can't
help thinking that if there had been no
war, the Southern people would have had
a trouble with the negroes that would
have surpassed anything they experienced
during the rebellion."

"The Rebels always seemed to think
the negroes were guilty of a terrible crime
whenever they would take refuge with
the Union forces," said the Seventh In-
diana, "and whenever they got advan-
tage of a darkey regiment they never left
a negro alive if they could help it. I
remember at the battle of Guntown, when
the colored brigade came into action. The
Johnnies raised the cry of no quarter to the
negroes."

"That was their doctrine," said the
First Wisconsin, "and they tried to live
up to it. You all know what happened
at Fort Pillow, and I heard Welch tell-
ing the other day about how they bayon-
netted the unarmed negroes at Reams's
Station."

"Yes," replied the Thirty-ninth In-
diana, "I myself saw the rebel cavalry at
Stone River ride along our wagon train
on the Nashville pike and deliberately
blow out the brains of every black team-
ster they could find. I don't know whether
they did this because of pure cussed-
ness or because they wanted to scare other
negroes out of the idea of taking refuge
under the Old Flag. If the latter was
their object, it was a most signal failure,
for the darkeys always embraced every
opportunity to get inside of the Union
lines, and when the government conclud-
ed to make soldiers of them they were
eager to enlist. I think there were very
few able-bodied men of all those negroes
who went into Savannah with us who did
not join the army."

HE WAS IN NO HURRY.

He was a man who looked as if he
took life easy—one of those sort of men
who seemed half inclined to die to save
the trouble of breathing.

He sauntered into a doctor's office the
other day as if time hung with leaden
weights on his hands.

"Doctor in?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the maid servant.

"Awake!"

"Yes, sir."

"All right; just tell him I'd like to see
him. If he was asleep, I was going to
tell you not to disturb him. Is he at
breakfast?"

"Yes."

"Well, I will wait until he gets
through."

He waited half an hour. At the end
of that time the doctor appeared, hurried-
ly wiping his mouth with his handker-
chief.

The man was leisurely examining an
album on the center table.

"Good day, sir," smiled the doctor.

"Ah, good day. Nice day."

"Remarkable, for this season of the
year."

"Yes, sir."

"Good for the crops."

"Probably."

"Sorter looks like rain, though, in the
east."

The doctor assented.

The visitor then began on another
subject, and said that the grass was bet-
ter than it had been for many years pre-
vious.

"What on earth does the fellow want?"
reflected the doctor.

"Are you ailing, sir?" he asked.

"Oh, no."

"Your wife?"

"Bless me, no!"

"Then," queried the doctor in desper-
ation, "what do you want of me?"

"Oh, I just called to remark," replied
the man as he got up, "that my moth-
er-in-law was taken violently with fits this
morning, and if you could just drop
around to the house some time during the
day without inconveniencing yourself any,
it might sort of reassure the old lady."

—Butter was not so firm last week as
it has been. Still those who had lots of
it on hand had a soft thing.

JACK AND THE BEAN'S TALK.

Jack was a bad boy, who loved to blow
peas and pebbles and things at people
through a long tin tube and fetch 'em
back of the ear, or in the eye, or any-
where so that it would hurt.

One day as he was about to put a
bean in his pipe, preparatory to firing it
in the face of a beggar not far off, the
bean said:

"Jack if you shoot at the beggar you
will only waste me, for he is already
blind. Take me home and plant me in
your mother's garden, and this talk I'm
giving you now is nothing to the talk
you'll get when I grow up."

"Jack heeded this advice and after
hitting the blind beggar in the small of
the back with a boulder, he hastened
home and planted the bean.

Soon a green shoot appeared, which
in a very short time grew to wonderful
proportions, being as thick as a telegraph
pole and reaching far above the clouds.
Then Jack stole a pair of pole climbers
from a telephone man, and pumpernickel,
bologna sausage and mustard sufficient
for a three days' journey, from a saloon
keeper and after setting fire to his moth-
er's house he started for heaven,—here
he calculated to steal a few pairs of gold-
en slippers and bring them to earth,
where they would do the most good.

Jack was much pleased with his trip,
his only regret being that he didn't have
a wagon load of paving stones to send
crashing through a few houses, but he
contented himself by eating all of his
provisions, and at nightfall he crept into
a rift in the stock and fell asleep as
soundly as if he had been in church. This
was fatal to him, for in the process of the
stalk's rapid growth the opening that
Jack crawled through became closed.

If this story teaches anything, it is
that, although as Daniel Webster said,
there is "always room at the top," it is
not always policy to attempt to get there,
and further that if the attempt be made,
care should be taken not to fall asleep
on the road.

Had Jack been content to remain upon
earth he might have been

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

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 a paper taken from the office or not, is not evidence of fraud.

THREE MONTHS FREE.

Any new subscriber sending us \$1.50 for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT will receive the issues of October, November and December, 1882, free, and be credited to Jan. 1, 1883.

Though badly whipped in Ohio the Republicans may feel proud that they were defeated while fighting for a good cause. The issue made by the Republicans was on the Sunday law—forcing liquor shops to close on that day. The large foreign (German) element in Ohio voted against us on that question; but the party was right. It must eventually carry the day on such an issue. We lose eight Congressmen in that State, making a net gain of 16 for the Democrats.

There is to be a new election in the Representative District composed of Hiram, Lovell, Denmark and Sweden. Chas. E. Hubbard of Hiram is the Republican nominee. The District is Republican, and he will be elected by a good majority.

—There are 3,000 applicants for the 800 new clerkships in the pension office at Washington. How handy it would be to sort these men to an examining board to sort over, just as if they were young lawyers seeking admission to the bar. Any thing unreasonable or visionary or sentimental in that? Then an applicant would not be asked whether he was a Democrat or Republican, Steward or Half-breed, but what fitness he had to do the duties of the office. That is civil-service reform.—*Springfield Republican.*

This plan is an excellent one for residents of places near Washington. No man from Maine or Oregon could hold a government clerkship. Few could afford to travel to Washington on the uncertainty of securing a place under such a system. We have good men appointed to such places by our Congressmen, who know the applicants' qualifications as well as any board of examiners can, and government patronage is distributed over the whole country, as it should be.

EDWARD PAXON's new story in the *Advertiser* is "On the Verge," not "On the Voyage," as we had it last week.

THE Norway *Advertiser* has been enlarged to a seven column folio. Success to the enterprising firm which publishes it.

—Young man, if you are waiting upon a young lady and she sneers at her mother, drop her like a hot potato. She won't do. And if you can't see it now you'll see plainly after about one year of matrimony. Watch her brothers. If they are allowed to run away with the house, she hasn't been made to mind officers and will crop out late. Mind your p's and q's now. Matrimony's nothing to fool with. It's a terrible solemn thing.—*Dexter Gazette.*

Now the editor of the *Gazette* has gone and got married himself. No doubt he married a model girl. The solemnity of the occasion will dawn on Robbins as the years pass.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Oxford Commissioners are called upon to view two roads, one in No. 3, R. 1, and one on the route from Norway to Harrison.

The County Treasurer advertises an "Abstract of Criminal Cases," allowed since last March.

J. K. Chase changes his Photo. ad.

S. J. Caldwell has opened a hotel and and livery stable at West Paris.

Benj. McKay of Denmark has a "Caution."

W. H. Thompson & Co., Boston want agents to canvass for the Jeannette Arctic expedition.

Dr. Grave's Heart regulator, cut and locals.

So Paris Savings Bank forecloses on mortgage of C. M. Daicy.

F. C. Merrill advertises the "O. K." plow, which cleaned out everything at the State Fair.

John H. Mason of Porter, Executor of the will of Jesse Colcord, advertises real estate and personal property for sale.

The Selectmen of Paris advertise a to let the building of a new room in this town.

Rescoe Brown and Wm. S. Dodge announce their appointment as Commissioners on the insolvent estate of Joseph French late of Oxford.

Chandler & Estes the leading book-sellers and stationers of Lewiston advertise their business, and invite Oxford County people to call when they are in that city.

A. C. Farewell of Bethel wants ten tons of good squash and two tons of pop corn.

—The "Beauty of Hebron"—the new potato which is rapidly taking the place of the "Early Rose" in N. E. is spoken of in the London "Garden" of September 22nd in the highest terms. It is prolific and keeps well.—*Ex.*

An experimental package of Beauty of Hebron potatoes, received from the Agricultural Department at Washington, was planted in a city garden some four years ago. In addition to the good qualities mentioned in the above item they were ten days, at least, earlier than the Early Rose and equal if not superior in quality to that potato. They are gradually coming into use in this State but are not yet marketed in any quantity.—*Belfast Journal.*

Mr. Alvin Rice of South Paris informs us that he raised 424 lbs. from a single potato of this variety. The seed potato had 13 eyes. If its yielding qualities keep up to that point, it will soon be the leading potato.

For the Democrat.
A. B. C. F. M.
PORTLAND, Oct. 5, 1882.

Mr. Editor:
Since last spring these mystic letters have occurred with a steadily increasing frequency in the columns of the Portland papers, resulting in a general surrender of pulp, press and people to the needs of American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. Some profound soul has translated them as follows: "Any body can feed me."

The seventy-third annual session opened in this city at three o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, at City Hall. More than twenty-five hundred invited guests of the Board are entertained in our little "city by the sea," besides the "sisters and the cousins and the aunts" who have received private invitations, and other friends of the Board, who fill the hotels and boarding-houses. A complete directory of the guests and their hosts is issued by the Press which runs a supplement through the four days of the meeting, giving verbatim reports of the important papers and debates.

City Building represents the world of missions. Sections for standing committees being designated as follows:

Room 10—THIRD FLOOR.
Austrian Empire Mission, Section A
Central and Eastern Turkey Mission, " B
Danubian Mission, " C
European Turkey Mission, " D
Finnish and North China Mission, " E
Japan Mission, " F
Madagascar and Ceylon, " G
Malabar and Ceylon, " H
Mexico and Spain, " I
Micronesia, " J
Western Turkey, " K
Zulu, " L
Theological Students, " M

Vestry of First Baptist Church, Missionaries, Second Parish Reading Room, Facilities for telegraphing, telephoning, writing, mailing and receiving letters, obtaining directories, etc., may be had at Room 4 first floor. There are committees in constant attendance at City Building upon every possible want of the honored guests.

The weather thus far has been perfect, and the attendance something unprecedented. Overflow meetings have been held at the First Parish and Payson Memorial churches. The Woman's Board held its sixth public meeting this (Thursday) morning, at 10 o'clock, at High-st. church. Addresses were made by Miss M. E. Gouldy, Osaka, Japan; Mrs. C. W. Park, Bombay, India; Mrs. C. R. Allen, Harport, Turkey; Miss M. S. Rice of the Nestorian Mission, Mrs. J. L. Atkinson, Kobe, Japan; Miss E. M. Stone, Samokor, Bulgaria; and Miss F. M. Morris, Zulu Mission.

The programme at City Hall has been observed as follows:
ORDER OF EXERCISES.
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3RD.
2 P. M. 1—Organization and Devotional Exercises.
2—Home Department—report by the Home Secretary, Rev. E. K. Allen, D. D.
3—Annual survey of the Missions of the Board by the Foreign Secretary, Rev. N. G. Clark, D. D.
4—The Treasurer's Report. Brief Addresses.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4TH.
9 A. M. Special Papers presented by the Secretaries. Addresses.
2 P. M. and Evening. Discussion of Special Papers with Addresses.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5TH.
9 A. M. Reports from Committees upon various Missions, with Addresses from Missionaries and others.
2 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, at Payson Memorial, State St. and Williston Churches.
3 P. M. Business Meeting for the Election of Officers and Reports of Committees.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.
9 A. M. Farewell Meeting. Business concluded. Brief Addresses by Missionaries, the President of the Board, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements and others. This meeting will close about 11 o'clock A. M.

To-morrow, at noon, the great meeting will close, and the long talked of event will be a thing of the past, leaving in the hearts of the people of Portland a warmer feeling for mission work.

Thirty-nine years have elapsed since the Board met here. What changes in our city, our country and the world!

Last Sunday morning, at Williston church, Rev. F. E. Clark made this the subject of his sermon, taking for his text the Psalmist's triumphant prophecy—"God shall help her, and that right early." Ps. XLVI. 5. The moral, religious and missionary progress of the world during the last generation was vividly portrayed.

Rev. C. A. Dickinson at the Payson Memorial church preached from the parable of the mustard seed. Mr. Dickinson is Chairman of the Committee on General Arrangements, and his congregation has been treated to more than one American Board sermon. It is not to be inferred that his sermons are dry as a chip.

The A. B. C. F. M. is the oldest and largest Protestant missionary association in the world, next to the London societies. It was organized in 1820. Its receipts the first year were less than a thousand dollars; now they are more than half a million a year. Its first missionaries were Newell, Judson, Hall, Mott and Rice. They were sent out in 1813. It now reports: Number of stations, 81; out-stations, 730; ordained missionaries, 159; assistants, 269; physicians, 11; total from this country, 430; native churches, 272; native pastors, 141; native helpers, 1,576; native church members, 18,446; scholars in all schools, 38,350.

Its missionaries have reduced twenty-six different languages to writing and prepared grammars and dictionaries not only of value to them, but to students of comparative philology. Their contributions to geography, archaeology and ethnology would fill many volumes. In nearly all the fields occupied they have been obliged to prepare text-books, for use in the schools, and in all of them have either originated or contributed largely to the production of a Christian literature. The translation of the Scriptures into the vernacular language of the people has been their first work, followed by the introduction of Christian works, original or translated. The educational work of the Board has embraced primary schools, boarding schools for both sexes, the normal school, the college, and the theological seminary. It has organized three hundred and twenty-five churches with more than 76,000 members, and has printed from mission

presses, in forty-six languages, more than 1,500,000 pages of 2,400 different publications. While the aims and ends of the Board are exclusively religious, its indirect achievements are seen and felt in the commercial, political, literary, and scientific world. H. S. A.

FARMER'S FESTIVAL.

THIRTY-SECOND EXHIBITION OF THE WEST OXFORD SOCIETY.

[Argus Report.]

The thirty-second annual exhibition of the West Oxford Agricultural Society opened yesterday at its grounds in Fryeburg. As is usually the case, the first day presents little attraction, and is thinly attended. The programme will eventually be shortened to two days, and with profit to the finances of the Society.

The annual business meeting was held at 10 A. M. The following officers were elected:

President—George R. Bean, Denmark.
Vice President—C. H. Walker, Fryeburg.
Secretary—D. Lowell Lamson, Fryeburg.

Treasurer—John Locke, Fryeburg.
Trustees—W. H. Abbott, W. G. Walker, Fryeburg; Stephen Chandler, Stow; Aaron Jones, Sweden; G. W. Moulton, Denmark; C. D. Fessenden, Brownfield; H. R. Allen, Hiram; S. D. Cook, Porter.

The trotting of stallions and colts took place at 1 P. M. The stallion and three-year old colt owned by Frank Fox of Lovell, took first money.

Premiums on working oxen were awarded as follows: Ezra Davis, Denmark, 1st; Stephen Rowe, 2nd.

IN THE HALL.
The exhibitors are allowed until ten A. M., Wednesday, to enter exhibits, so there is not much upon the tables as yet.

S. H. Fessenden and S. H. Swan show several varieties of nice looking apples.

Henry Walker has a fine plate of grapes. On one end of the table are the sweets and soured of life in close proximity. The sweet singer of Fryeburg has turned her attention to domestic arts and has on exhibition some tempting looking pickles.

Mrs. W. H. Abbott, Mrs. T. J. Haley, and Miss Mary Weston exhibit jellies, pickles and preserves.

In the center of the other long table Mrs. E. G. Fife has a fine display of plants in bloom. The center piece is an elegant canna with its tropical leaves and scarlet blossoms.

Grouped about this is a great variety of geraniums. Among others we especially noticed the bride, the plant and sunset ivy leaf, cole plants, heliotropes, ageratum, mountain of snow verbenas, and other rare and beautiful plants.

Mrs. K. L. Randall shows a pretty darned lace tidy; Mary Abbott two tidies in cross-stitch; Mrs. T. J. Haley, one in outline embroidery, also a silk sofa cushion.

Macreone lace bag—Mrs. Darguin and Kate Abbott.

Elizabeth Chandler exhibited a chair and a foot rest in Kensington work; also a chair embroidered on linen stair covering.

Mrs. L. H. Mackey, Denmark, fancy rug.
Mrs. P. A. Bradley, Denmark, braided rug.

Considerable variety was furnished in the morning by questioning the right to premiums of several exhibitors. Miss Hattie Pike was hardly credited with her fine lot of vegetables, but her testimony and that of "the neighbors" was considered proof that "the hand that plays with ivory keys" can weed the garden patch as well.

The first premium on seed wheat was withheld until proved to have been raised by the exhibitor.

Mr. W. H. Stickney, of Brownfield, has the honor of showing the first full blooded Ayreshires shown on these grounds.

The silk quilts mentioned in the first report, are the work of Mrs. H. Baston, of Hiram, and reflect great credit upon the taste and industry of that lady.

There were but four entries for the race as follows:

"Harry Morrill," by Henry Abbott, Fryeburg;
"Lady Allen," by Frank Fox, Lovell;
"Peggy," by Wm. Hazeltine, Lovell;
"C. H. Gould," by Ross Knights, Cornish.

The first heat between Lady Allen and Harry Morrill resulted in a victory for the former and the withdrawal of Harry Morrill by his dissatisfied driver.

In second heat between Peggy and C. H. Gould, the latter won in 2:47.

The third heat was between the three remaining horses: won by C. H. Gould in 2:33; Lady Allen, second.

Fourth heat won by C. H. Gould in 2:47 1/2, ended the race.

A list of the premiums is as follows:

NEAT STOCK.
Best Grade Durham Bull—Jas Walker, Fryeburg.

Two year old heifer—H. D. Harnden, Fryeburg, 1st; C. D. Fessenden, Brownfield, 2nd.

Two year old milk heifer—Wm. Stickney, 1st.

Bull calf, grade—H. D. Harnden, Fryeburg, 1st; G. R. Bean, Denmark, 2nd.

Full blooded Ayshire bull—W. H. Stickney, Brownfield, 1st.

Yearling heifer—E. B. Warren, Denmark, 1st; O. M. Osgood, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Heifer calf—G. R. Bean, 1st; W. H. Stickney, 2nd.

Three year old steers—Jas. Smith, Fryeburg, 1st; H. D. Harnden, 2nd.

Grade Jersey cow—W. H. Abbott, Fryeburg, 1st; C. D. Harnden, 2nd.

Yoke two year old steers—W. D. Harnden, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Yoke yearlings—Stephen Chandler, Stow, 1st.

Steer calf—do., do., 1st.
Handiest steers—S. H. Fessenden, 1st.
Full blooded Ayshire yearling heifer—W. H. Stickney, 1st; same, 2nd.

Heid of cattle—G. R. Bean, 1st.
Town teams—AT Pingree, Denmark, 1st; Williams Luther, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Matched oxen—A. T. Pingree, 1st; A. H. Evans, Fryeburg, 2nd.
Town team three year old steers—Geo. R. Bean, 1st.
Matched three year old steers—Edson Evans, Denmark, 1st; Stephen Chandler, 2nd.
Matched yearling steers—Frank L. Meserve, gratuity.
Matched two year old steers—G. R. Bean, 1st; same, 2nd.
Fat cow—Geo. R. Bean, 1st.
SWINE.
Boar—Silas Bennett, Denmark, 1st.
Sow—C. E. Smith, do., 1st.

Fryeburg is well to the front in the onward strides of American art.

John S., of Fryeburg, shows charcoal sketches.

Mrs. W. D. French, Porter, landscape and flower piece.

Carrie Gamage, Lovell, oil painting—scene, cascades in a mountain brook.

Hattie A. Pike, of Fryeburg, a moonlight scene in oil.

Master Geo. G. Richardson, eight years old, of Fryeburg, has two framed pictures and a book of drawings that show the real artist. They are done with a lead pencil, without the aid of a teacher.

Fryeburg is a land of good cooks, and what wonder when we see such tempting loaves miss so young.

Susie M. Walker, ten years old, loaf of brown bread and loaf of white bread.

Nettie L. Colby, nine years old, loaf brown bread.

Mary Barrows, twelve years old, loaf of Dover cake; other loaves are nameless but delicious looking.

There is a fine showing of vegetables. The interest in sweet corn seems to be on the increase, judging by the long tracts festooned about the hall.

S. M. Richardson shows a very ingenious feed box for poultry. The cover is so arranged as to make a hopper by simply inverting it. The advantage it possesses consist in preventing waste and giving all a fair show.

Thomas Day exhibits twenty-four varieties of seed. W. H. Wiswell twenty-two varieties.

The exhibition of cattle, sheep, poultry, and swine, though falling below former years in quantity, is fully up to the average in quality.

At 1:00 P. M. the "trial of speed of horses" took place. The track is not in excellent condition. There were three entries:

Alice E., owned by Henry Abbott, Fryeburg.
Lady Allen, owned by Frank Fox, Lovell.

Ugo, owned by J. M. Hatch, Brownfield. Alice E. won first heat in 2:58; Lady Allen second, in 3:01; Lady Allen third, in 3:00; Lady Allen fourth, in 2:59 1/2, giving to Lady Allen first money; Alice E., second; Ugo, third.

Judge—W. B. Nutter, Cape Elizabeth; G. G. Shirley, North Fryeburg; N. G. Walker, Lovell.

Between the heats, Mr. Alfred Eastman, North Conway, showed a five-year old colt making a third of a mile in 57 seconds.

Wm. Morton, Center Conway, showed his stallion "Crillis." Eben Weeks of Fryeburg, showed a well matched span of grays. These animals were not entered for premiums.

After the races, there was a general exodus.

Grand Sweepstakes, Thursday, at 2 P. M. Horses from Portland, Cornish and other towns expected.

It is hoped that to-morrow will witness a little stricter enforcement of the Maine law; too many tired ones about.

Fryeburg, Oct. 12.

The two events of to-day, have been the reading of reports in the committee room at 10:00 A. M., and the Sweepstakes at 2:00 P. M.

Considerable variety was furnished in the morning by questioning the right to premiums of several exhibitors. Miss Hattie Pike was hardly credited with her fine lot of vegetables, but her testimony and that of "the neighbors" was considered proof that "the hand that plays with ivory keys" can weed the garden patch as well.

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Bull calf, grade—H. D. Harnden, Fryeburg, 1st; G. R. Bean, Denmark, 2nd.

Full blooded Ayshire bull—W. H. Stickney, Brownfield, 1st.

Yearling heifer—E. B. Warren, Denmark, 1st; O. M. Osgood, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Heifer calf—G. R. Bean, 1st; W. H. Stickney, 2nd.

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Yoke two year old steers—W. D. Harnden, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Yoke yearlings—Stephen Chandler, Stow, 1st.

Steer calf—do., do., 1st.
Handiest steers—S. H. Fessenden, 1st.
Full blooded Ayshire yearling heifer—W. H. Stickney, 1st; same, 2nd.

Pigs—C. E. Smith, 1st; Silas Bennett, 2nd.

Short woolled—James Walker, Fryeburg, 1st.

Long woolled—Ira Smart, Fryeburg, 1st; Abel Sanborn, do., 2nd.

Ram—Ira Smart, 1st; Chas. E. Smith, Denmark, 2nd.

Fleece long woolled—Ira Smart, 1st.

FOWLS.
Fowls—Sewall Richardson, Fryeburg, 1st.

Chicks—do., do., 1st; Frank Banks, do., 2nd.

CROPS.
Eight rowed seed corn—J. W. Colby, Denmark, 1st; C. D. Fessenden, Brownfield, 2nd.

Twelve rowed seed corn—C. B. Smith, Denmark, 1st; W. H. Wiswell, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Sweet corn—C. E. Smith, 1st; Thos. Day, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Seed wheat—Geo. W. Moulton, Denmark, 1st; Wesley Emerson, Stow, 2nd.

Field wheat and field potatoes—Wesley Emerson, 1st.

Pop corn—George F. Booth, Fryeburg, 1st.

FRUIT.
Garden products and greatest variety of vegetable—Thos. Day, 1st; Hattie A. Pike, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Watermelon—Albert Walker, Denmark, 1st.

Tomatoes—George B. Barrows, Fryeburg, 1st.

Pumpkins—Henry Walker, Fryeburg, 1st.

Chandler Heath gratuity on potatoes—Clark Seedlings.

VARIETY APPLES.
S. H. Fessenden, Hiram, 1st; W. E. Emerson, Stow, 2nd.

FALL APPLES.
D. P. Saunders, Sweden, 5st; J. H. Swan, Brownfield, 2nd.

WINTER APPLES.
J. W. Colby, Denmark, 1st; D. P. Saunders, Sweden, 2nd.

J. W. Colby, Denmark, 1st; Joseph Chandler, Fryeburg, 2nd.

GRAPE.
BREAD AND DAIRY PRODUCTS.
June butter—Mrs. Wiswell, Fryeburg, 1st; Anna E. Sweet, 2nd.

Fall butter—Mrs. J. W. Colby, Denmark, 1st; Mrs. Wiswell, 2nd.

Cheese—Mrs. Thos. Day, Fryeburg, 1st; Mrs. Wiswell, 2nd.

Wheat bread—Susie Walker, Fryeburg, 1st; Anna Barrows, Fryeburg, 2nd.

Brown do.—Mrs. J. W. Colby, 1st; Susie Walker, 2nd.

For the Democrat.
WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.
DENVER, Colo., Sept. 21, 1882.

To the Editor of the Oxford Democrat:
It seems to me that the world never saw such a fine collection of ores as are now at the Great Exposition. Huge nuggets and models of those more huge, nuggets from Montana, North Carolina, Australia—in fact from every gold-bearing region, may be seen. Here are piles of gold and silver brick from Leadville, Jefferson County, or the smelters at Argo, near Denver. I have seen more than one woman trying to lift some \$25,000 gold brick and failing although its weight was only about one hundred pounds. Here are rocks full of silver that look to be of no earthly account. It is said that a nugget was once found in N. Carolina that weighed 37 pounds, and the mother of the boy who found it kept it for a long time to prop the door open with, ignorant of its true value. I have just seen a tray of nuggets from this same state worth \$4000.

The mine—the San Christian—from which it came is worked by a Philadelphia chess corporation which took out \$150,000 last year. The largest nugget found in California weighed 160 pounds, but Australia beats the world in the production of large masses of gold. Byart and Halterman's nugget was four feet long and sold for \$148,800. The "Leg of Mutton," \$32,380; "Welcome Stranger," \$45,900; the "Welcome," \$44,350; "Union Jack," \$6,600; "Robinson," \$16,680; "Nil Desperandum," \$10,800.

To day the miners Smelter of Golden, displayed next door to our exhibit over \$24,000 in a gold brick, and over 8000 in six silver bricks. The Union Pacific R. R. exhibit has some fine rocks from Helena, Montana, taken from the Last Chance Gulch. One almost pure nugget, that looks as if ages of tumbling about among the boulders of some river bed had worn much of it away, is worth \$945. Another is worth \$250 and so on. A quartz boulder about as large as a small coconut is worth \$350. Some one may ask how we know? Because specialists have a way of determining these things by means of specific gravity. If the specific gravity of pure quartz and of pure gold be so much, how much gold is there in such and such a quartz boulder containing gold. They figure it out to a cent.

In the Boulder County exhibit, from the Golden Age mine, are three trays of 60 rocks so rich in fine gold that they seem nearly all gold, where they have been sawed in too. They are worth \$8000 and are carefully removed from the cases every night and put in the safe. A great model shows the size of a mass of silver taken from the Robert Lee mine Leadville, in 9 1/2 hours—\$18,500 and a mine in New Mexico tells of \$130,000 taken out 8 hours. After all, these mines will deteriorate some time—and the time may be expected when they will be worthless—while the farms of our country if they are well handled will not only put forth fruits, flowers and gems, but may be more and more valuable. With all the boasted wealth of our mines I would like to see pitted against those of one of our country's, the grand total product of our cattle, horses, sheep, coal, wool, hay and cereals, from our country, even for the last twelve years—and is better to day than she ever was before. This will do to think of, so good night.

Sept. 23, 1882.

Denver has the name of possessing in the Tabor Grand Opera House, one of the very finest houses of the kind on the continent. It must seat at least 1500 persons and is arranged in strictly first class manner, from top to bottom, the great crystal chandelier being connected to the electric circuit, so that it can be lighted with a loud snap in a moment of time. The Emma Abbott English Opera Company has just completed its six entertainments, all opera, of which I attended four, always in crowded houses. The receipts of one of these houses was over \$1,800 the tickets ranging in price from 50c to \$1.50 and boxes from \$5 to \$25 each. Until this opera house was built, the great musical artists who occasionally visit the great cities of the world, have not come to Denver; but this is not likely to be the case much longer. Miss Abbott is not among the first artists of the age, and no musical critics can claim that. Madame DeMuska was one of the most talented artists that we have ever had in this vicinity, and we shall be borne out in this by the fact that she captivated London completely for more than one season, and later other cities of Europe and Australia. I wish before speaking particularly of Miss Abbott to refer still further to DeMuska. Our people in Greeley guaranteed her a large sum of money if she would come and sing to us and she came. Homely as a woman well could be, with her complexion ruined from the use of cosmetics; with a temper so terrible that when in anger her peculiar eye was said to be a blood red; with a moral character so damnable that this, in spite of her genius, once banished her from London, that great scene of her wonderful triumphs; even with all these dead weights she was certainly a most remarkable personage. She was thirty years of age when she made her debut, and perhaps forty-eight when she came to Colorado. I cannot forget the night she sang. Her voice, soaring aloft as far as was supposed to

be possible for the human voice to soar, and then suddenly striking an entire octave higher, bringing down the wildest plaudits of the house. Then she commenced, with mouth well open to throw out a succession of birdlike notes, no, they were beyond the power of any bird that ever lived, now sudden and rapid, but always clear and perfect as the higher notes of a piano only more striking in effect. That audience then knew that it had never heard great singing before.

Miss Abbott has no such power of song as this, although last week her immense audiences applauded her handsomely, partly because of her studious habits, her pure character, her pleasant manners, her reputation as an artist, her good singing, her gentle temper, but more than all else, because as an actress she is superb; especially in love scenes, which she manages with a grace and delicacy, that few can excel, although the critics do say she is something too demonstrative.

Monday evening the Opera was "La Sonnambula." The plot was laid in Switzerland, and the whole company of thirty seven appeared in the traditional Swiss costumes of tunics and small clothes for men and short dresses and bodices for women. Miss Abbott and her hero—Wm. Castle, had just signed the marriage contract, when the Count, some years absent returned. The little flirtation that started up between the Count and the heroine was rather interesting. When the Count was about to go to the Golden Fleece Inn the villagers informed him that a white figure, tall enough to look over the trees, haunted that inn. But as a brave man he would not refuse to stay. When he had gone to his room, a white figure entered by the window, singing a love song in low, plaintive tones, and finally lay down on the Count's bed. The Count fearing to awaken her from the trance departed, and the villagers coming to congratulate him on his arrival found the lady out of place. Her lover, already made jealous by the recent flirtation, fell into an ecstasy of grief and indignation, refusing to believe or to listen to her protestations of innocence or appeals for his love.

Later when the villagers were holding a picnic, a white figure—that of the heroine, Nemena, was seen issuing from the mill, with fixed eyes, singing as she slowly threaded her way over a ruined bridge, and down precipitous rocks. This incident served to prove her innocence to all and in due time they were united and happy. The lovers' quarrel was immense, as the Boston boys say. At the close of one set, Miss Abbott and Mr. Castle were called out and presented with a floral tribute in the shape of a ship, with the word Abbott on each side, which I presume cost \$100. It was very pretty to see how she received this gift, before the curtain, as receiving appropriate is much more difficult than bestowing handsomely. With interested, smiling face she peered forward absorbedly at the treasure, like one who had discovered in some solitary dell a beautiful flower, or nest of birds. Not one atom of pride or self appreciation. Then she reached out her round arms and took the beautiful gift, and then bowed and smiled her thanks with a grace doubtless beyond the power of most real princesses. I wonder how much time and study she has put into this department of her business. Later she was called out again. She is very fond of antique jewelry and shows her friends a necklace containing 35 small diamonds that glisten on her bosom brighter than stars. As to her she looks like sweet sixteen, but is said to be nearly thirty-five. Report has it that she once sang on the streets of Peroria, Ill., until a rich man aided her in getting a musical education, and has since married her. The gentleman's name is Wetherell and he is manager for the company. Their babe is said to be several months old. I wonder how the husband likes to see the latest kind of love making between his wife and that "other feller."

FORETELLING FROST.—Lieutenant Allen, of the United States signal service, has prepared a useful tract, showing how to foretell frost by the use of the hygrometer. The difference between the dry and wet thermometers indicates the point at which the fall of temperature during the night will be arrested by the dew. If this lowest temperature is below the freezing point, frost may be expected. This method of foretelling frost is very simple in practice and will be extremely useful in places not reached by the bulletins of the signal service. The tract is published by the war department and may be obtained by application to Chief Signal Officer, U. S. A., Washington D. C.

—The story of a drunken burglar who blundered into his own house and robbed himself of a watch and other valuables is now going the rounds. He must be some relation to the befuddled country editor who inadvertently got hold of an old copy of the patent inside of his paper and published the whole of it under the head of "fresh local news."

—An English physician says a man can stop a fit of sneezing by crawling down stair head first. Almost anything can be cured that way if the stairs are steep enough.

—Fair weather makes corn; foul weather makes 'em ache.

Compare the dose and quantity of Hood's Sarsaparilla and you have conclusive proof of its superior strength and cheapness. Try it.

The man who "took an impartial view of the situation" has applied to another intelligence office for a place.

If you would have Appetite, Flesh, Color, Strength and Vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will confer them upon you in rapid succession.

Women who enamel are now satirically said to belong to the great tribe of the Pale Faces.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN.—The use of Pearl's White Glycerine renders the Skin beautiful and permanent in its beauty. It cures Sunburn, Prickly heat, Tan, etc.

Appropriate: "Spankie" is the name of the principal of a boys' school at Kingston, Ontario.

Why go about with that aching head? Try Ayer's Pills. They will relieve the stomach, restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress nerve and brain, and thus cure your headache permanently.

The average hotel waiter is a perfect prodigy at cards—he takes everything with his tray.

A man of average weight possesses about 28 pounds of blood. All of this passes through his heart in about a minute and a half.

For sale—the target used by the American rifle team. It is slightly injured by exposure to the weather, but otherwise as good as new.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, rattle or chronic. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Luman, Station D, N. Y. City.

"Patrick, were you a minor when you landed in America?" asks the naturalization officer. "No, your honor, I was a bricklayer."

EASILY PROVEN.—It is easily proven that material fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility and nervousness, and neuralgic ailments yield readily to this great disease conqueror, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always.

Reaching out after the unreachable and intangible is when a man sits down where in mistaken confidence he believes a chair to be.

NO WOMAN is beautiful with a bad skin, covered with pimples, freckles, moths or tan. I have been asked many times what will remove these unsightly blemishes. No face paints or powders will remove them, as they are caused by impure blood. The only remedy I have ever seen is Snipshur Bitters and in hundreds of cases I have never known them to fail.—Edith of Fashion Gazette.

Mendelssohn gave us songs without words, but what the great American public is suffering for just now are words without songs.

NEARLY A MIRACLE.—E. Asenath Hall, Birmingham, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for several months with a dull pain along the left lung and shoulders. I lost my appetite, and my color, and could with difficulty keep up my day. My mother procured some BUCKBROOK BROTHERS' I took them as directed, and have felt no pain since first week after using them, and I am now quite well." Price, \$1.

Adolphus wants to know if it's any worse for a man to part his hair in the middle than to part his mustache under the accent. Who nose?

PERSONAL: TO MEN, ONLY! THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. J. C. Kelley's "Electricity 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.—Non-Explosive Broom Bitters. I took them as directed, and have felt no pain since first week after using them, and I am now quite well." Price, \$1.

A Kentuckian swung his hat and yelled, and the result was two deaths inside of three minutes. They don't hold over there to hear the sound.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "Pellets." By all druggists.

A little girl being asked by her mother what animals live in a torpid state during the winter, promptly responded: "The painter and organ-grinder."

ARMED TO THE TEETH is a very common expression, but we think that armed to embellish and preserve them to a ripe old age is decidedly more appropriate. This can be done by keeping yourself supplied with a bottle of that splendid dentifrice, Fragrant Soap, which will beautify the teeth and preserve them from the ravages of decay. Sore throats or acids or gritty substances which injure the enamel, but is composed of rare and antiseptic herbs, which have a beneficial effect on the whole economy of the mouth. Sold by druggists.

A strolling actor started out with high hopes of captivating the country girls, but report says uncertain eyes were the only things that were "mashed on him."

WHY WE HAVE SO FEW GOOD RIDERS. It has frequently been the subject of remark as to the cause of the scarcity of good Jockeys. To be sure we have some excellent riders—Barrett, Evans, Hughes, Barbee, Feakes, and probably half a dozen others, but not more. The secret is explained in the fact that unless a Jockey takes great care of himself constant exercise in the saddle will superinduce Piles of the most aggravating character, that itch intensely, particularly after getting warm in bed, and thus render him unfit for service on the track. However if Swayne's Ointment were used, the worst case of Itching Piles would be speedily cured.

There are now about 2,400 different diseases and every year the strain on a patent medicine becomes harder and harder, yet the medicine stands up manfully and promises to cure them all.

NO BACK. In one of Hans Andersen's stories, he speaks of an old elf lady, who, when she went into company, made a very genteel appearance, only she had no back. There are many people who suffer so many aches and pains and weakness in that part of the body, they almost wish they had no back. But these pains, etc., come from kidney disease, and there is a medicine—Hunt's Kidney and Liver Medicine—that works such a charm, that one taking it becomes, like the elf lady, unconscious of a back, though unlike her, her back is having a whole, sound and perpendicular back. Hunt's Kidney has a back of the stiffest kind, for its mission is to support the weak, and heal the ailing, and this it does all over the land.

HOME AGAIN!
HAYING COMPLETELY
Remodeled and Renovated
color paper, we have now moved back to our old, or rather

NEW QUARTERS,
and are now "at home" ready to attend to the calls and wants of our Old Friends and all new ones that may favor us with a call. We have in

STOCK
—THE—
BEST ASSORTMENT
—OF—
GOODS

that we have ever carried, consisting of a
Fine Line of Dry Goods
Embracing the new and nobby styles of

DRESS GOODS,
—ALSO—
FLANNELS, CASHMERE, &c.,
Ladies', Misses' & Gents'
UNDERWEAR,
a good variety of different qualities.

Sheetings, Cotton Flannels,
Ladies' & Gents'
Hosiery,
Ladies' and Misses' Rubber Capes.

A nice assortment of
BUTTONS, Etc., Etc.
We also have a Large Assortment of
Crockery and Glass
WARE.

—IN—
White Granite, C. C., China
Ware, also Dinner Tea
and Toilet Sets in
the Colored Wares.

We have just received a large and well selected
Stock of
Ladies', Gents', Misses', and
Boy's Boots, Shoes and Rubber
Goods. Also Hats and Caps,
and a very large Stock of the
new and nobby styles. Gro-

ceries, Flour, Salt, Lime, Ce-
ment, Hair &c.

We also continue to carry a
FINE LINE OF WOOLENS
for gents wear. We have just added to our stock
a new lot of the

FALL STYLES,
and we are receiving every week additions to
our stock. We can cut and make
at short notice.

MR. H. T. WALKER still handles the
Suits and guarantees FITS.

In closing, we will simply say, that we are sold
to the Trade Line, with a good stock of goods
and shall be happy to receive the calls of our
friends, both old and new, to see our goods and
try our prices and we shall be glad to offer induc-

ments that will incline them to tarry with us and
buy their fall supplies. Call soon and often, and
buy all you need and pay for it and thereby oblige
very truly yours,

H. N. BOLSTER.
St. Paris, Sept. 23, 1882.

Florence Favorite
OIL STOVE
FOR 1882.

With elegant Nickel Plated & Fine Branded
Trimming. Perfection in all its details.
Don't be misled by the specious statements of
cheap competitors. Your own judgment and
common sense are the best guides.

The large number of the Florence Favorite Oil
Stoves sold by us during the month of July, are
every hour proclaiming in Thunder Tones
their superiority over the "Ayer and Double
Tad" Wire Stove, the "Baker Non-Explosive
Doughnuts," Sir Humphrey Dave Pipe Stove, old
and good, and the "Economic Pipe" by the
Great Michigan Foundry.

We can give you names of parties who have
used the "Florence" for 8 years. Their testi-
mony is indisputable, while others just beginning
to use the stoves are enthusiastic in their praises.
A full stock constantly on hand to supply all
demands.

MASON BROTHERS,
Sole Agents for Norway and Paris, Shackley
Store, head of Main st., Norway, Me.

CATARRH DIRECTIONS.
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Apply a little of the balm to the inflamed
surface, and it will be found to be the most
effective remedy for the disease.

CHAM Balm
This balm is made of the finest
herbs, and is the most
effective remedy for the
disease.

MAY-FEVER
This is a new and
effective remedy for
the disease.

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Apply a little of the balm to the inflamed
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CHAM Balm
This balm is made of the finest
herbs, and is the most
effective remedy for the
disease.

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 Soaps,
Perfumes, Parfumes,
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 advan-
tage of this great benefit.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL
before purchasing elsewhere and we will guaran-
tee you satisfaction.

Remember the old and reliable establish-
ment,
NOYES'
DRUG & BOOKSTORE,
Norway, Maine.

Again to the Front.
Crockett's
NEW DRUG STORE.

I am pleased to announce that I am back again
in old quarters in the

New Hathway Block
and that I have a large and better stock than
I ever had before.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Books,
Stationery, Room Papers,
Bird Cages, Cigarettes,
Hammocks, Baby
Carriages.

Children's Carts and Wagons,
Cigars, Tobacco and Confectionery.

—ALSO—
TOILET ARTICLES
of all kinds,
Sponges, Chamois Skin, and
Fishing Tackle,

and hundreds of articles too numerous to men-
tion. In fact everything usually kept in a
First-class Drug Store

Physicians Prescriptions a Specialty.
S. L. CROCKETT,
REGISTERED DRUGGIST,
NORWAY, MAINE.

Special Announcement
TO ALL IN WANT OF
Overcoats, Ulsters,
Fine Ready Made Clothg,
HATS, CAPS,

Gents' Furnishings,
in all Patterns and quantities at the
Lowest Cash Prices,

and out in approved styles for
Large Men, Small Men, Bottom
Tail Men, Short Men, Prices
Stout Men, Thin Men,
Old Men, Young Men,
and for Boys who expect to be Men to call at
Elliott's Clothing Store

Norway, Maine,
and get prices. Opposite New Block.
EVERY VARIETY
—OF—
Millinery and Fancy Goods,

Zeppes, Yarns, Buttons, Ham-
burgs, Laces, Hoopskirts,
Small Wars, etc.,
can be found at the store formerly occupied by
M. E. Burnham.

Hats and Bonnets
trimmed in the latest styles. Also Agent for the
"Household" Sewing Machine.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Bethel, Maine.
Sept. 21, 1882.

HIP HURRAH!
JUST ARRIVED AT
STOWELL'S CLOTHING ROOMS
South Paris, Maine.

The Largest and Best Selected Stock of
Fine Ready Made Clothing
Overcoats and Ulsters,
HATS, CAPS,
Gents' Furnishings, &c.,

Ever shown in Oxford County. Bought for Cash
and will be sold at
Prices that defy Competition.

Remember, we have all grades from the cheap-
est to the best made in town. Please call if you
want clothing of any kind. We can please you
both as to Price and quality.

—Truly,
E. A. S. & Co.,
MASONIC BUILDING.

Amos L. Millett & Co.,
Jobbers and Retailers
OF
Foreign and Domestic
GROCERIES.

581 & 583 CONGRESS ST., FORTLAND, ME.
AMOS L. MILLETT. FRED W. THOMPSON.
—Send for Price List.

For the Mines. POCKET MAGNET
MAGNETS to EXAMINE MINES. Price \$1.00 each.
use at \$5.00 and \$7.50 each. For sale by
HENRY M. WATKINS, PARIS HILL, ME.

LARGE STOCK
New Fall Goods
JUST RECEIVED AT
M. M. PHINNEY'S,
—Including an Elegant Line—
DRESS GOODS

In the New FALL SHADES of
Bronze, Garnets, Wines, Maroons, Browns and
Blues from \$1.15 with Velvets, Satins and
Brocades to trim the same.

We have Just Opened a very large Stock of
BLACK DRESS GOODS,
Including 25 pieces
Black Cashmeres, French Cords and Brocades,
that we shall sell from 37 1/2 cents to \$1.15 per yard.

ALSO A FULL LINE BLACK SILKS.
New lot of Shawls in
Paisley, Striped India, and a large lot of Woolen Shawls
in Long and Square from \$1.25 to \$16.00.

"Under Flannels! Under Flannels!"
In Ladies, Gents, Childrens, in scarlet and white from 25 c. to \$1.75. Also
a large stock of Cloakings, Shirtings, Flannels, Cotton Sheetings and Cat-
ton Flannels, Woolens, Crashes, Table Linens, Bleached and Brown Cottons,
Tickings, Blankets, and Remember we sell the best Brown Sheetings in cuts
from 20 to 40 yards for 7 1/2 c. per yard. Also remnants of nice bleached
cottons for 8 1/2 c. Pound Prints, Ladies and Childrens Rubber Capes, and a
full line check Nainsooks and white Flannels for Infants wear.

—IN FANCY GOODS.—
We have bought a large stock of Fringes, Gimps, Jet Ornaments, Dress
Buttons, Laces, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Bustles, Hosiery, Hamburgs, and a
full line of Ladies and Childrens neck wear.

I shall keep a larger stock this season than ever and as I buy and sell for
cash and one price for every one, we will make it pay you to compare an exam-
ine our stock. Shall soon open an entirely new stock Ladies Winter Gar-
ments. 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, Ra-
zors, &c.

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

STANDARD
HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES,
PREPARED BY
J. E. H. A. W. S. O. N.,
Paris, Maine.

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

Hawson's Heave Powders.
Sore cure for Heaves, Coughs, Colds, Lung Fever
and all lung affections.

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

Hawson's Ammoniated Liniment.
Cures sprains, bruises, cuts, sprains, and all
such troubles. It is also good for Rheumatism,
Sciatic Gait, Horse, Scalds, &c., on human
skin.

Hawson's Scratch Ointment.
Given out of the bottle in small cases where
such a remedy is needed.

This is a powerful remedy for those tedious
disorders which arise from irregularities of the
kidneys and urinary organs. It should be used
continuously and used as soon as any
derangement is noticed.

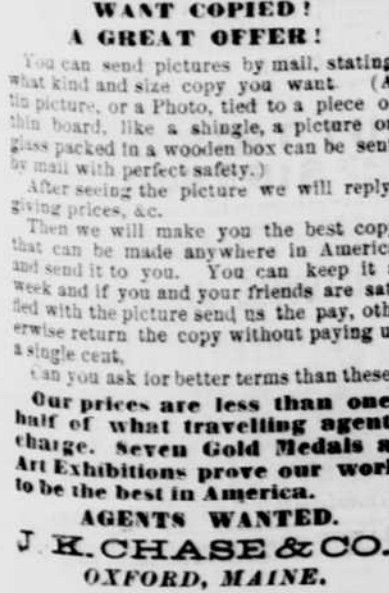
Medicines warranted in every case, or money
refunded.

Maintained and sold for sale, wholesale and retail
by J. E. H. A. W. S. O. N., 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, square finished, 3 strings, 7 1/2 octaves,
case, beautifully carved and fire, heavy serpentine and legs, facing with gold, full iron frame,
French Grand Action, Grand Hammer, in fact, every improvement which can be made in any way best to
the perfection of the instrument has been added.
—Our Price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board at New York
with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Bench, only
\$2,150.00.

Just reduced from our late wholesale, factory price, \$2,500, for 60 days only. This is a new, far
greater reduction than ever offered the musical public. It is a rare opportunity. Tremendous
discount—this price! Send in your order at once. Do not lose this great opportunity.
This Piano will be sent on 15 days test trial. Please send reference if you do not want money with it
in order. Cash set with order will be refunded. If you do not want money with it, it is not
not just as represented. Several other special Bargains. Pianos \$100 up. 2nd \$250 up. 3rd \$350 up. 4th \$450 up. 5th \$550 up. 6th \$650 up. 7th \$750 up. 8th \$850 up. 9th \$950 up. 10th \$1,050 up. 11th \$1,150 up. 12th \$1,250 up. 13th \$1,350 up. 14th \$1,450 up. 15th \$1,550 up. 16th \$1,650 up. 17th \$1,750 up. 18th \$1,850 up. 19th \$1,950 up. 20th \$2,050 up. 21st \$2,150 up. 22nd \$2,250 up. 23rd \$2,350 up. 24th \$2,450 up. 25th \$2,550 up. 26th \$2,650 up. 27th \$2,750 up. 28th \$2,850 up. 29th \$2,950 up. 30th \$3,050 up. 31st \$3,150 up. 32nd \$3,250 up. 33rd \$3,350 up. 34th \$3,450 up. 35th \$3,550 up. 36th \$3,650 up. 37th \$3,750 up. 38th \$3,850 up. 39th \$3,950 up. 40th \$4,050 up. 41st \$4,150 up. 42nd \$4,250 up. 43rd \$4,350 up. 44th \$4,450 up. 45th \$4,550 up. 46th \$4,650 up. 47th \$4,750 up. 48th \$4,850 up. 49th \$4,950 up. 50th \$5,050 up. 51st \$5,150 up. 52nd \$5,250 up. 53rd \$5,350 up. 54th \$5,450 up. 55th \$5,550 up. 56th \$5,650 up. 57th \$5,750 up. 58th \$5,850 up. 59th \$5,950 up. 60th \$6,050 up. 61st \$6,150 up. 62nd \$6,250 up. 63rd \$6,350 up. 64th \$6,450 up. 65th \$6,550 up. 66th \$6,650 up. 67th \$6,750 up. 68th \$6,850 up. 69th \$6,950 up. 70th \$7,050 up. 71st \$7,150 up. 72nd \$7,250 up. 73rd \$7,350 up. 74th \$7,450 up. 75th \$7,550 up.



in a natural position, is thirty eight inches high. Horned owls, cat owls and screech owls. Hawks of most every name and size. Blue jays, black birds, starlings and bobolinks, gulls and a grabe-bird. No others which I will not attempt to enumerate to you. Of animals you will find, two bears, one of them looking to be life in all his native ferocity, a small African lion, a raccoon, sable, squirrels of various kinds, foxes in their various skins. One specimen, standing in the door, nearly represents life that many at first might have been deceived and really thought that reynard would bite if they tried to draw themselves to familiar, and woodchuck. Mr. Merrow does his work wholly for himself, but now his little daughter has commenced an apprenticeship. For disfigurement and toughness he has but few equals in the north for thoroughness and artistic skill he is no superiors. It is a real treat to spend an hour with this busy man in his workshop among his pets. He has stud-

threshed nearly 3,900 bushels of grain with his machine this fall.

Edward Boynton, of Cornish has built a house with 30 rooms. The smallest is 9x13 feet square; the middle and other buildings are larger. He used one ton of nails in buildings. —*Journal.*

We are now having some very disagreeable weather, cold winds and cloudy. As yet we have had but very little frost.

Most of the farmers have secured their crops in good shape, and the harvest is far better than was supposed at one time, it possibly could be. Corn yields a fair crop, but potatoes vary according to locality. On some farms they are quite light, while on others they give a big yield. Mr. Elias H. Newbegin of this place harvested 48 bushels of very superior potatoes from 18 square rods of ground—variety, Burbank's seedlings.

Mr. Lemuel Sawyer of Porter, died very suddenly last Monday the 25th inst., aged 85 years last January. He was the oldest person in the town. He went into the

The Universalist Circle—the first of the season—will be held at Mrs. Horace Cummings', Wednesday evening 18th; all are invited.

At a town meeting held Saturday afternoon, it was voted to build a new road from Mr. Mason's, to Chas Colby's.

J. H. Rawson proposes to sell all his horses, carriages, and all his personal property by auction at a date to be set hereafter, but probably within three weeks.

There will be a Social Assembly at Academy Hall next Thursday evening, Oct 19th. Weeks Quadrille Band of Norway, will furnish music. A cordial is extended to everybody.

SOUTH PARIS.—Mr. Fred Bonney has purchased the residence formerly owned by Mrs. Rolfe Hill.

J. W. Davis, Dentist, has opened an office over the savings bank, where he will be pleased to see all who need anything in his line.

effort. It doubtless grew out of the desire to change the county seat from Paris to Norway, which Mr. Howells heard discussed during his brief visit to Fryeburg. The description of Equity, the hotel, the custom of playing cards in the office of an evening, are of Fryeburg. The home of Marcia and the little law office of her father are selected from two distinct buildings and locations in the village.

CHANGE OF TIME.—A new time table goes into effect on the Grand Trunk, to day, Monday, Oct. 16. Rawson's coaches will run as follows: Leave Paris Hill for So. Paris for first train for Portland 5:30. Second train for Portland at 9:30. Leave Paris Hill for first train from Portland at 9:30. Second train from Portland at 3:00. There is a mixed train leaves So. Paris for Portland at 2:15 and a mixed train arrives at So. Paris from Portland at 7:30.

[illegible]

way 3:15.
Mixed trains for South. Paris, Norway and Gorham leave Portland at 3:30 p. m. So. Paris 7:30 p. m., Gorham 11:30 p. m.
Express trains for Portland will leave Lewiston at 7:23 a. m., 11:58 a. m., and 4:35 p. m.
For South. Paris, Lewiston, Portland and Gorham will leave Gorham at 9:30 a. m., South. Paris at 11:50 a. m., and Norway at 10:45 a. m., reaching Portland at 12:15. afternoon Express trains will leave Portland at 2:43 p. m., South. Paris 4:00 p. m., Norway 3:30, arriving in Portland at 4:45 p. m.
Mixed trains for Portland and Lewiston will leave Gorham at 3:45 a. m., South. Paris 6:50 a. m., Lewiston 7:30 a. m., and Portland at 8:25 a. m., and an afternoon mixed train leave Portland for Portland at 10:50 a. m., So. Paris 12:15 p. m., Lewiston 1:00 p. m., and Portland 1:30 p. m.
Trains will run by Portland time.
JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

AGENTS AGENTS: AGENTS: Wanted for the New England Explorers. A full and authentic account of the
JEANETTE
By Officer Newcomb and other survivors
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTIC ILLUSTRATIONS
Get the best, don't get humbugged by imitations!
EXPEDITION.
30 copies a day sold by live canvassers.
See the book at the Boston office of H. H. Thompson & Co., 32 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass. Mention this paper.

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or B. D. WHITNEY, Gardiner, Me.