

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 49.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1882.

NUMBER 45.

The Oxford Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

BY

GEO. H. WATKINS,

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—\$2.00 per Year.

It is paid in advance, a deduction of fifty cents will be made, if paid within six months, a deduction of twenty-five cents will be made, if not paid till the end of the year two dollars will be charged.

Single Copies five cents.

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For the accommodation of

Ladies Living out of Town

who cannot visit our establishment, we have

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Sample and Mail Order Department,

whereby they can by sending to us for

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make their selections at home and

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Any one coming to Lewiston

will find it to their advan-

tage to call on

Whittum

& Farrar,

who can show you a line of

Dry and Fancy Goods

as can be found in the State. We have a

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to be had in the city.

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An endless variety of Table Lin-

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nels, Coats, Ribbons, Laces,

Trimmings, etc.

With more room and our

Increase of Stock,

we shall endeavor to increase our sales by

SELLING GOODS

—AT THE—

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Samples sent free to any address.

—REMEMBER—

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Whittum & Farrar,

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IF YOU WANT

A Good Smoke,

CALL ON

G. H. Porter, So. Paris,

Near the Post Office.

He keeps a splendid line of

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, &c.

Also a full stock of

CONFECTIONERY.

He also has all the

CANNED GOODS

now in the market, including the California Fruit.

Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, &c.

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Give G. H. PORTER a Call.

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SCHOOL SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS AT

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Drug and Book Store,

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And Medicated Cotton

Instant Relief for Toothache.

A few applications of

Medicated Cotton, wet in

water, and placed in an

aching tooth, will instantly

relieve the pain, and give

permanent relief. Outlander, Medicated

Cotton, and Instrument, all complete, for 25

cents. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Patent

Medicines, and by the Manufacturer.

O. P. MACALISTER, D. D. S., Lynn, Mass.

PHEBE.

(James Russell Lowell, in the first number of The Century Magazine, late Scribner.)

Free pales in Heaven the morning star,
A bird, the loneliest of its kind,
Hears Dawn's faint footfall from afar
While all its mates are dumb and blind.

It is a wee sad-colored thing,
As shy and secret as a maid,
That, ere in choir the robins ring,
Pipes its own name like one afraid.

It seems pain-prompted to repeat
The story of some ancient ill,
But PHEBE! PHEBE! sadly sweet
Is all it says, and then is still.

It calls and listens: Earth and sky,
Hushed by the pathos of its fate,
Listen: no whisper of reply
Comes from its doom-discovered mate.

PHEBE! It calls and calls again,
And Ovid, could he but have heard,
Had hung a legendary pain
About the memory of the bird;

A pain articulate so long
In penance of some moldered crime
Whose ghost still flies the Furies' throng
Down the waste solitudes of Time.

Wail of the young Warden's woe-hour,
When gods found mortal maidens fair,
And will maligna was joined with power
Love's kindly laws to overthrow.

Like Phebe, did it feel the stress
And close of the prevailing woe,
Close round its being and compass
Man's ampler nature to a bird's?

One only memory left of all
The motley crowd of vanished scenes,
Hearts—and vain impulse to recall
By repetition what it means.

PHEBE! it is all it has to say
Is plaintive cadence o'er and o'er,
Live children that have lost their way
And know their names, but nothing more.

Is it a type, since Nature's type
Vibrates to every note in man,
Of that insatiable desire,
Meant to be so, since life began?

I, in strange lands at gray of dawn,
Wasteful have heard that faintest plaint
Through Memory's chambers deep with-
drawn
Renew its iterations faint.

So high? yet from remotest years
It seems to draw its magic rite
With longings unexpressed and tears
Drawn from the very source of life.

A STRANGE RELEASE.

In 1880 Charlie Page was in old Mexico engaged in herding cattle. Not from the love of wild life, but because he could earn hard dollars, and later on because his heart had gone out to Zareta Hernandez, the daughter of old Hernandez on the Mexos.

That he loved the girl was no wonder, for she was a noted beauty even among the many beautiful Spanish women who lived in that section, but that he, poor Charlie Page, the American, should have won Zareta's love in return, when a score of the richest rancheros, both Mexican and Spanish, were literally at her feet, might have been thought strange.

Such however was the condition of affairs, and despite the objections of her family and the positive interference of some of her other lovers, the girl had become solemnly engaged to Charlie and promised to marry him in the fall.

And those who knew her best were satisfied that at this point opposition must cease, for if Page lived, Zareta would be his bride at the time agreed on in her grave.

The match was consequently considered in the best light possible by Zareta's family, and Charlie allowed the freedom of a future son-in-law. As the old man put it:

"Ze boy is no ze Spaniard, an' not as I choose; but, Santa Maria! ze girl is ze Spaniard, an' she choose!"

That told the whole story. Zareta was a Spanish maid, and would do as she would do. Let those oppose who might dare.

The Rubicon once passed, matters moved on more smoothly, and nothing seemed to fret the cause of true love except—there is always an exception—the implacable enemy, and on this very morning, an old friend of the American's sent him word at his ranch not to venture forth that day at all, or if he did to remain at the home of his lady-love until the wedding ceremony.

The brow of the young man grew dark as this message was communicated to him.

"Hide from that dog? Never! By heaven, I'll ride as I will and where I will, and let any man beware how he seeks to detain me! I am my own master!"

The vow was perhaps a rash one, but Page buckled a pair of heavy pistols at his belt, threw his repeating rifle across his saddle-bow, and put spurs to his horse with all the determination of a soldier.

He was thoroughly aroused, and had his rival appeared, a duel to death would most certainly ensued.

But the journey to Hernandez's ranch was without incident, and all day with his love seemed to cool the anger of the man, so that when an hour before sundown, he bade Zareta good-bye, and turned his horse homeward, he had almost forgotten the danger of which he had that morning been warned.

The road or trail ran westward, and after traversing the highland for a couple of miles, descended to the bottom of the Mexos.

The young lover had ridden as far as this point, dreaming, and it was not until the hoarse bellow of cattle all around him attracted his attention so that he aroused himself from his reverie. Then, however, he looked sharply about and struck spurs to his horse.

"By heavens! A strange herd. I wonder how they came here? It will be well to move on. Some of those steers have ugly eyes and horns."

And indeed they had. The cattle were strays, a half hundred or more, and frightened. When in that state they are often dangerous, and will sometimes attack even mounted men.

Page knew this and rode both rapidly and carefully across the bottom land to-

ward the ford, ready at any time to make a run for it if the bellowing cattle should choose to attack him.

He was almost at the river's edge; a bit of chaparral alone separated him from the flowing water, when suddenly, with a hoarse cry, he reined his horse sharply back upon his haunches, and clutched wildly at his pistol-holster, then as suddenly was dragged from his saddle to the ground, half-strangled by a tightening lariat about his throat, and the same instant his bloodthirsty enemy, Don Combra, knelt above him, knife in hand.

With swift and nervous strength he bound the half-stunned American, and then dragged him toward the river's brink.

"Carraamba!" hissed the furious half-breed, glaring into the eyes of his victim, "ze end has come? You would not plind ze warn, ze debill gets you now. See, I will cut ze t'roat an' tie stones to ze heels an' drown."

The man's words rang daily in the ears of his captive, but the gleam of his eyes and knife, and the gurgles of the river close at hand, told Page his fate.

To cry out was worse than useless. If he must die let it be like a man.

The madman drew closer to him, unwinding from his waist the scarlet scarf which he wore.

"Red on ze heels, red at ze t'roat, eh?" he said, grinning horribly. "Ze lady love will not marry so soon."

He had tied poor Charlie's feet, and was now engaged in wrapping a large stone in his red scarf; his knife was between his teeth.

"Pray, dog," he snarled. "Ze end has come."

There was a sudden angry roar, a deep bellow, a rush of hoofs, a gleam of white horns, a wild cry, a cloud of dust—and as Page turned he saw the place where his would-be murderer had been, empty.

A wild steer had transfixed him, and swept headlong with him into the river. The American was saved.

The wedding took place on time, but the fate of Don Combra is known to but one man in the Mexos country.

NO WONDER HE WALKED.

Apropos of the Egyptian trouble, we wish to relate a little story, the circumstances of which occurred during our trip to the Holy Land several years or more ago.

He was a devout Christian, and had made the study of the Bible and a proper understanding of the Big Book the highest aim in life.

When he arrived at the Sea of Galilee his heart was filled with awe and he felt enervated and cleansed by thought that he was gazing on the very spot where his Savior once stood.

Approaching the boatman, he addressed him in his choicest Arabic and with Bible and commentary in hand awaited an answer.

"Ah! what's matter 'th yer? Why don't yer talk United States?" asked the man, contemptuously. He was a real Yankee who was picking up a living by ferrying tourists across the sea.

"So this is the Sea of Galilee," devoutly murmured the searcher after knowledge.

"Ya-as."

"And this is where our Saviour walked upon the waters?"

"Ya-a-s."

"How much will you charge to take me to the exact spot?"

"Wa-al, you look like a preacher an' I won't charge you nothing."

The devout one boarded the boat and at last was pointed out where the miracle is said to have happened. After gazing at the waters and dividing his time between glances at his books and devout ejaculations of satisfaction, the searcher signified his willingness to return.

"Charge you \$20 to take you back," said the speculative Yankee.

"But then, you said you would charge nothing."

"Naw, didn't. Nothin' to bring you out. Twenty to get back."

"And do you charge everybody \$20 to take them back?" asked the astonished searcher.

"Well, then," said the devout one, as he went down in his clothes, "no wonder our Saviour got out and walked."—N. Y. Dispatch.

WHY HE DIDN'T TAKE IT.

Not long ago an old pioneer, who had lived in Texas in the days of the early colonists, was once boasting of the good old times.

"Why, sir, I was once offered a league of land for a pair of old boots."

"Didn't you take it?" said the party addressed.

"No, sir, I didn't."

"No account land, I reckon?"

"Why, bless your heart, sir, it was the best piece of land outdoors. Grass five feet high, a clear stream of water running through it, and an undeveloped silver mine in one corner."

"And why in thunder didn't you make the trade?"

"Because," said the old man, in a sad and regretful tone of voice, "because I-I didn't have the boots."

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

"Yes," he said to his confidential friend, "I am engaged to her and I suppose I ought to be very happy, but somehow I am worried about a former attachment of hers."

There's that infernal blackguard, Jones, who—"Why, bless my soul! You stupid fellow, she hates him like poison."

"Yes, yes, I know—that's what troubles me. She hates him too! Bitterly not to have loved him once."—San Francisco West.

ASTRONOMY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

THE SEVEN STARS.

BY A. E. C. ANDERSON.

"Cousin Jess, won't you tell us to-night about the seven stars? I always thought the seven stars, but Charley Rodwick says not, and we have all come to ask you," said Maggie Batton, flinging her hat down on the grass and seating herself just where she could look up into Jessie's face.

"Charley is quite right. The seven stars or the Pleiades, as they are called scientifically, are a cluster of stars situated on the shoulder of the constellation Taurus, or the Bull. But six of these stars are visible to the naked eye."

"Then why do they call them the seven stars?" asked Maggie, a little contemptuously.

"It is said that the seventh was seen before the burning of Troy, but was always very dim. Fable has it the seven stars were the daughters of Atlas and the nymph Pleiade. Their names were Alcyone and Merope, Electra, Steope, Celene, Maia and Tayeta. All of these beautiful girls, together with the Hyades, their sisters, were turned into stars because of their virtues."

"What are the Hyades?" asked Charley Rodwick. "I never heard of them before."

"They are a cluster of five stars in shape of the letter V, and situated near the Pleiades in the face of The Bull. The ones that shine the brightest are said to have been the best of the girls, while poor little Merope, in the Pleiades, hardly shines at all, because she dared to love such a fallen creature as man."

"What a ridiculous story!" laughed Maggie.

"Yes; the most reasonable theory is that as Atlas was the first astronomer who discovered the Pleiades, he named them after his

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office, whether directed to his name 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 refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them unsealed for, is a crime, and 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, 1884.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

In conformity with custom, the annual observance of which is justly held in honor by this people, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, do hereby set apart

Thursday, the 30th day of November next, as a day of public thanksgiving.

The blessings demanding our gratitude are manifold and varied. For peace and amity which subsists between this republic and all nations of the earth; for freedom from internal discord and violence; for increasing friendship between different sections of the land; for liberty, justice and constitutional government, for devotion of the people to our free institutions, and their cheerful obedience to mild laws; for constantly increasing strength of the republic, while extending its privileges to all men who come to us; for improved means of internal communication and increased facilities of intercourse with other nations; for general prevailing health of the year; for general prosperity of all our industries, the liberal return for the mechanic's toil affording a market for abundant harvests of the husbandman; for preservation of the national faith and credit; for wise and generous provision to effect the intellectual and moral education of our youth; for influence upon the conscience of a restraining and a transforming religion, and for joys of home, for these and for many other blessings we should give thanks.

Wherefore I do recommend that the day above designated be observed throughout the country as a day of National Thanksgiving and prayer, and that the people ceasing from their daily labors and meeting in accordance with their several forms of worship, draw near to the throne of Almighty God, offering to Him praise and gratitude for the manifold goodness which He has vouchsafed to us, and praying that His blessings and His mercies may continue.

I do further recommend that the day thus appointed be made a special occasion for deeds of kindness and charity to the suffering and needy, so that all who dwell within the land may rejoice and be glad in this season of National Thanksgiving.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this 25th day of October, 1882, in the year of our Lord 1882, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventh.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR, President.

FREDERICK F. FRELINGHUYSEN, Secretary of State.

HIRAM REPRESENTATIVE.

Below is the official vote for Representative in the Hiram District, at the second election recently held, as returned to the Secretary of State, Chas. E. Hubbard has 175 majority.

CHARLES E. HUBBARD

General Butler is not much of a civil-service reformer, but he is the same man whom Speaker Blaine appointed in 1873 to serve on the committee of the House of Representatives on Reform in the Civil Service.—Advertiser.

In making up Congressional Committees the Speaker is expected to give both sides a fair representation. In selecting members for the Civil Service Reform Committee, Mr. Blaine could have done no better than he did, in selecting General Butler to represent the opposing side on this question, as he was its most prominent opponent. The Advertiser has not scored one against Mr. Blaine, this time.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—J. U. P. Burnham, the Norway Photographer, advises friends to make a holiday present of their well framed photos. He now takes pictures in 2 or 3 seconds.

Gould's Academy, Winter Term, Dec. 3, Henry W. Johnson, Principal.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Kents Hill, Winter term, Dec. 4.

Geo. D. Bisbee, Clerk, announces the annual meeting of Rumford Falls & Buckfield R. R.

Mason Brothers, Norway advertise these stoves: Falmouth Range, Emma Parlor Cook, High Art and Low Feed, Auburn. They move into their new store, Dec. 1, and will sell all goods, low to that date, to save moving.

Probates for Fryburg Court—estate of Henry D. Hutchins, will of William Towle of Porter, will of John McDonald of Hiram, Guardian account of Charles C. Pen-dexter.

A. B. Godwin, Messenger, announces insolvency proceedings on estate of Ephraim Willard of Gilead.

Co. Treas. Land sale.

Frank B. Clark, 515 Congress Street, Portland, advertises a large stock of Christmas Cards, Books, Stationery, &c. Special attention to orders by mail.

Capt. H. N. Bolster of So. Paris advises all who wish new, stylish winter over garments, to call on him or his tailor H. T. Walker who will cut and make all that is desired.

The day after the election which showed that the Democrats had carried the country, believing that it would be safe to do so, "Tom Swan" put in an appearance. The Argus of Wednesday gave him the following complimentary notice:

T. B. Swan, who left Minot some time ago rather hurriedly, is said to be traveling through Iowa with a panoramic entertainment. He is making money.

FLAITS have gone out of fashion, but we saw a young man sturdily plying one on the Gen. Cushman farm between Paris Hill and So. Paris, last week.

OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

ALBANY, Nov. 9.—Mr. Bachelier recently killed a large bear in the north part of the town, he got him just in season to secure the bounty of \$5.00 which the State pays for bears and wolves killed between the first day of June and November.

Monday a fire sprang up in the woods north of Lynch Mill, near "Square Dock," probably the result of carelessness. It spread rapidly and did considerable damage in pine timber owned by Killbuck & Saunders.

Jacob W. Dresser, one of our enterprising young men, who was obliged to give up studies on account of failure of his eyes, has gone west to seek his fortune. We regret to lose him, he was one of our Superintending School Committee.

Vinie Drewe has just commenced her second school for the season.

ANDOVER, Nov. 11th.—The farmers are taking advantage of the mildness of the season to do an unusual amount of fall work.

Experience is proving that it is not absolutely necessary to emigrate to Aroostook County or to the North-West in order to raise good wheat. The Caldwell Bros. of this place got a yield of 19.3-4 bushels per acre, and a total crop of 79 bushels the past season.

The name, P. B. Poor, in one of our items last week, should have been O. B. Poor.

Messrs. Dr. Esser & Eaton during the last four and one-half months, have slaughtered 43 hives, 38 veals and 137 lambs, and in addition to the above have supplied their customers with 1,785 pounds of Western beef.

A. F. & A. R. Rowe, with the aid of "Kiddier," the veteran auctioneer, disposed of their large amount of personal property at fair prices, last Wednesday. The farm had previously been sold to Mr. Thomas Smith. The Messrs. Rowe start in a few days for Granite City, Minn.

Our Democratic friends celebrated their party's triumph in Massachusetts and other States with bonfires, fireworks, etc., Wednesday evening. We were glad to notice their enthusiasm as it does one good to see the other fellows laugh sometimes.

Several of our people are laying new aqueducts to secure a supply of good water for their houses. It is said that more than two-thirds of the houses in Andover are now supplied with water by aqueducts.

Mr. Fred Akers has been engaged to teach the winter term of school in District No. 3.

A new and complete plan of the cemetery is being prepared.

Main Street is relieved of its most unsightly object by the removal of the old hay scales; they are now conveniently located opposite H. E. Hutchins's blacksmith shop.

BETHEL, Nov. 10th, 1882.—Few people of Bethel and vicinity, are aware of the extensive manufacturing interests in our midst, or of the amount of money put in circulation by these manufactures.

Wm. E. Skillings & Co., are running eight sets of machinery for finishing spools, and are now extending their mill fifty feet, to receive four more sets, when their business will be more than double that of any spool manufacturers in the County. There is a steady and rapidly increasing demand for their goods. They use the product of seven mills, in this vicinity, beside the production of their own.

They have recently purchased 6000 acres of birch land in Gilead, and have a mill for sawing strips nearly completed in that town. It will take 5000 cords of birch to fill their contracts already concluded, for the next year. They will take 2000 cords of this from their Gilead purchase, and the balance they will purchase of the farmers, paying \$4.00 a cord during the winter. They have recently signed a contract with the well-known Scotch thread manufacturers, J. P. Coates & Co., for one million feet of birch strips, to be shipped next spring. In connection with their spool business, they are large producers of bobbins. This branch of their business is carried on at Burlington, Vt., where they employ one hundred and twenty hands. The senior member of the Company, Wm. E. Skillings Esq., is a son of the late Hon. David N. Skillings of Winchester, Mass., is a graduate of Harvard College, has traveled extensively in Europe, and has had several years experience in the manufacture of lumber. He informs me the business outlook is very satisfactory. The other members of the Co., are excellent mechanics, and practical spool makers.

Eben Richardson & Son, are running their mill to its full capacity on spool strips and salt boxes, employing from six to ten men.

A. S. Bean of West Bethel is doing an extensive business, a full account of which was given in your last week issue.

John L. Swan saws some two hundred cords of birch into spool strips with his water mill, in the east part of the town, and Hiram Hodgdon in his steam mill, is sawing about the same amount yearly.

Academy Notes: The public examination will be held Thursday forenoon, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance of the patrons and friends of the institution. The exercises will consist of recitations conducted by the various teachers, and will occur in the study hall. They will be interspersed with declamations and readings by the pupils.

The tickets for the exhibition, Thursday evening, can be obtained at Wiley's drug store, and at the Bethel House, after Nov. 13.

Elbridge Crooker opens his school near Walker's Mills this week.

An effort will be made to start a boarding club this winter, for the convenience of pupils from out of town. It is thought that, by judicious management, the expense to members of the club need not exceed \$2.00 per week, or even \$1.75.

There is some talk of opening an evening drawing school next winter, to be held twice a week, in Miss Parker's room, the terms to be about two dollars for a course of twenty lessons.

Removal of the Week: It is not true that the students are to wear mourning during the week following the departure of the teachers.

It is not true that a native Prof. of Chinese has been appointed for next term.

It is not true that the gravel walk has been worn out by constant use.

It is not true that the Principal expects study hours to be observed during the Thanksgiving recess.

BRYANT'S POND, Nov. 8.—Capt. Dearborn arrived home from New York last week with a plenty of orders for spoils. His mill started up last Monday and he intends to run regular until spring.

Exra Stevens has sold his buffaloes to P. T. Barnum, and has taken them to Bridgeport, Conn. It is said that he received \$800 for them.

Mr. A. M. Chase is having him a neat stable built on his lot. F. M. Cole is doing the work.

Mrs. Judith Lowe has sold her farm at No. Woodstock to W. A. Billings for \$1000.

Miss Viola Ross of Mass., gave a recitation before the Reform Club last Sunday evening.

There will be an opening ball at the Glen Mt. House, on Wednesday eve, Nov. 29. Tickets will be sold for one fare on the line of the Grand Trunk. Music by Norway Orchestra.

Mr. Coffin who has lately leased the house, is, we are glad to say, meeting with excellent success. He keeps a good house in every respect and uses every body well who comes there. The travelling public will always find themselves at home when they stop with "Alf."

There will also have the privilege of sitting down to a good table. It will not only benefit the proprietor to have this patronage, but also the citizens and the place, as well.

*Business promises to be better than it has ever been here, the coming winter.

CANTON.—The fall term of school at Canton village, taught by Miss Clara E. Butterfield and W. H. Wyman, closed with a Lyceum at the Baptist church, Friday evening, of the 10th inst. The question, "Resolved, That the rights of suffrage should be extended to woman," was ably discussed on both sides and decided in the affirmative. Declamations, singing, instrumental music and reading of a paper completed the programme. The term has been a profitable one, and thanks are due the teachers and scholars for their success. If parents are desirous of seeing their children make good advancement in their studies, there is no better way than to visit the schools and offer encouraging words, which are always gratifying to teachers.

In Lake View Lodge, I. O. of G. T., the interest is increasing as the evenings lengthen. Numbers are being added almost every evening, and the prospect is fair for a good work being done the coming winter. The officers chosen for the new quarter are as follows:

- C. T. Davis, W. C. T.;
- Hattie Bradford, W. V. T.;
- Ernest Hills, W. F. S.;
- Rev. Mr. Rows, W. C. S.;
- Mary Wright, W. A. S.;
- Sadie French, W. T. T.;
- Otis French, W. M. S.;
- M. A. Hathaway, W. D. M. S.;
- Mabel Glover, W. L. H. S.;
- Nellie Adkins, W. R. S. S.;
- John Dorrington, W. O. G. S.;
- Mary Marston, W. I. G.

The anniversary of the organization will be celebrated on the 13th inst. with a picnic supper, etc.

CANTON.—Charles Harmon of Canton, cut his foot last night on the 27th ult., while cutting oak for H. G. Thayer.

John Holland began his thirty-second term of school in District No. 3, Canton, on the 30th ult. This is Mr. Holland's eleventh term in this district.

Rev. Mr. Rows reports a goodly religious interest manifested on Severy Hill, Dixfield, at which he is holding meetings.

Mrs. Dolly Bradbury, aged 87 years, is one of the oldest residents in town having moved to Canton Point over fifty years ago; has always lived on the same farm until about a year ago, their house was burned. She now lives with her daughter, Mrs. Amos Childs. Mrs. B. can see to read and sew, has made a nice patchwork quilt, says she is getting ready for house-keeping, her mind is clear and active and she converses freely on things that happened fifty years ago.

Mrs. A. B. Lucas, wife of Samuel Lucas, died on the 24th ult., after a brief illness.—Leiston Journal.

HEBRON, Oct. 10.—Last Sunday, a lady from Boston by the name of Hickock spoke on temperance at the church, in the morning and evening; it was good.

The old folks sing was a pleasant entertainment; the receipts were about \$40.00, which will be used for expenses on the church.

Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Church of Mechanic Falls, will preach for us, in exchange with Mr. Richardson.

CHARLEY.

KEZAR FALLS.—Our inhabitants are like the weaver's shuttle, moving in and moving out.

The apple crop has not only been short, but has rotted badly. One man has laid away 60 bushels for his pigs this winter, and all rotted but four or five bushels.

Moses S. Moulton of Porter, sold last year \$700 worth of apples, and some years as high as \$1000. He has this year purchased ten bushels for his own family use.

The fall rains helped the feed, so that cattle will eat much less hay and come to the barn in much better condition than was anticipated.

Mr. Garner is pushing business in the factory to its utmost capacity, filling orders some months ahead.

The diphtheria is still lurking among us. Thursday, the 2nd, a child of Wilson Howard of Porter, aged 10 or 12 years, fell by that dreadful disease, and in every case it is traced back to the exposure of some who have had it, or a house or clothes not suitably disinfected.

A. C. Davis has purchased a farm in Porter, and will move on to it soon.

Obed Chapman came to his nephew's, Abram Chapman, in Porter, to stop a few days, feeling unwell. He retired Thursday night, feeling better, but some one stepping into the room fifteen minutes later, found him dead. Heart disease was the cause.

Sunday night, the 22nd, Edith, daughter of John Braden of Porter, died with diphtheria. She was about to be married; and was about 20 years old. Others are hurried off in this section with the disease.—Journal.

PARIS.—Dr. Gleason began his course of health lectures, last Friday night. The second was delivered Saturday, and there will be one each evening this week, until the course is completed.

J. K. Hammond, Esq., member of the Board of Agriculture for this county, has been attending farmers' institutes in Lincoln County, during the past week. He has been telling the farmers there what our cows do, in this section, and finds that we are fully up to that section of the State.

At present it has the appearance of being afflicted with some severe cutaneous disease. Last Saturday, B. S. Doe took the case in hand, and with a scraper removed the old paint, leaving the boards almost the color of new wood. It is to be treated to a new coat of good paint.

Leonard Briggs has removed his family to the rent in Mrs. A. D. Crocker's ell.

Fredrick Perkins has moved into the Hooper rent, vacated by Len Briggs.

B. C. Briggs is selling large numbers of his phosphate recipes. They say he is making money.

We are to have a singing school of twenty nights, under the instruction of Mr. Doten. First lesson next Saturday night.

There will be a dance at the Academy, Thursday night—music by Weeks. This is in addition to the regular dancing school of Monday night.

A. K. Dimmock of West Paris, is about to move his custom Shoe Making business to a room over the Oxford Democrat office, Paris Hill. Mr. D. is a first-class workman.

Elbridge Gerry and wife of Portland, who have been spending some time at the Hubbard House, returned to the city Monday.

There are ninety hands at work in the Sled Factory.

So. Paris.—Capt. Albert Winslow and wife celebrated their silver wedding on Saturday, Nov. 4. A large company of relatives and friends, met at his home and enjoyed the pleasant occasion; many tokens of friendship and kind wishes were left by the party. Mr. Winslow has always lived on his farm on the High Street road which is one of the pleasantest places in Paris.

G. H. Porter has been busy among the farmers the past few weeks buying apples. He has sent several carloads of fruit up the line.

H. A. Fuller has sold from his orchard \$341.50 worth.

Capt. W. R. Swan of Chelsea, Mass., has paid his farm his annual visit and many signs of improvement are visible. We learn he will open his large house to summer company another year.

RUMFORD.—John E. Segar, one of our oldest and most respected townsmen, died suddenly on Monday morning, Oct. 30. He got up in the morning apparently as well as ever, and went to his barn to take care of his stock, and not returning at his usual time his housekeeper went in search of him and found him dead in his stable.

He was the son of Nathaniel Segar of Bethel, has been twice married and both of his wives are dead. He leaves three sons. Mr. Segar was one of our successful farmers, and had accumulated a large property by a life of industry and economy.

A serious fire is burning in the woods on Glass-face Mountain in Rumford. It was set by boys gunning and has burned over a large territory of wood and timber land, for Hiram Swan, Daniel Farnum, Farnum Elliot, Joseph W. Simpson and others.

SUMNER.—The examination of candidates proposing to teach in the winter terms of school in Sumner will occur at West Sumner on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 18.

Harper's series of geographies have been adopted and are giving satisfaction generally.

Joseph W. Rowe has exchanged farms with James Welch of Lewiston, and removed thither.

Hiram Coburn has again resumed trade at the old stand at West Sumner.

John Bosworth, who has been seriously afflicted with a cancer upon his face for several years, is becoming quite feeble.

Neat stock and farm products generally are at present selling at high prices, and labor commands ready and remunerative figures. There is abundant reason to observe Thanksgiving Day, this year, for the past season has been a productive one.

SLOCUM.

The farmers are improving the exceptionally pleasant November weather by finishing their plowing and other fall work. The threshers are still busy, and find grain remarkably good. In a neighborhood three farmers raised eighteen and nineteen bushels each, from a little over an acre's sowing; the nineteen bushel yield being from seed sown June 15.

The bridge at East Sumner between this town and Hartford, or that part of it above the stone piles and abutment, has been entirely rebuilt. The new structure is about three feet wider than the old one.

The granite work on the front of the new Elmwood Cemetery at E. Sumner is rapidly approaching completion.

The old Inevitable Lodge, I. O. of G. T., is still in a flourishing condition, with nearly one hundred members in good standing. The officers for the current quarter are as follows:

- W. H. Eastman, W. C. T.;
- M. H. Eastman, W. V. T.;
- S. C. Heald, W. S. S.;
- E. E. Roberts, W. F. S.;
- S. Robinson, W. T. T.;
- Rev. G. Rice, W. C. S.;
- A. E. Cole, W. M. S.;
- F. Palmer, W. L. H. S.;
- D. Knight, W. O. G. S.;
- Lilla F. Stielson, W. R. H. S.;
- Hattie L. Heald, W. L. H. S.;
- Mrs. S. C. Heald, W. A. S.;
- Laura Ricker, W. D. M. S.;
- L. B. Spaulding, P. W. C. T.

SIRRAH.

SWEDEN.—Matthias Ridlon, who recently died in Sweden, was one of the oldest men in Oxford county, being about ninety years of age, and belonged to a family distinguished for longevity. Two brothers and a sister still survive him, two of whom are rising ninety, and still quite active. Two sisters and a brother, who died before him, were ninety-five and ninety-eight, and several of the preceding generations of this family lived more than a century.

Matthias went to Eaton, N. H., from Popperboro, now (Hollis), where he was born, and when he took his family to his log cabin, there was neither roof nor floor. His wife then had a baby six weeks old. He soon covered the roof, and shingled it over the bed with birch bark, and declared, in after years, that it was the warmest house in winter, of any he ever lived in.

Mr. Ridlon was a real pioneer, and cleared a large farm, on which he lived with his son. He was for many years a devoted Christian and an esteemed man.—Transcript.

New Advertisements.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College.

Rev. E. M. SMITH, - President.

THE WINTER TERM of thirteen weeks will commence on Monday, December 4, 1882.

Circulars sent on application to E. B. French, Secretary, or to F. A. ROBINSON, Secretary, Kents Hill, Nov. 7, 1882.

GOULD'S ACADEMY

The Winter term will commence

Tuesday, Dec. 5th, 1882,

and continue ten weeks under the instruction of

HENRY W. JOHNSON, Prin.

Greek, Latin, and Natural Sciences.

FANNY O. PHILBRICK, Latin and Mathematics.

MARY M. PARKER, Education and English.

LAURA C. HALL, Music and Arts.

The reputation which this institution has gained during the term just passed, will be maintained through the winter.

—TUITION.—

English Branches, \$4.00

Latin, \$5.00

Send for circulars to the Principal, or to ENOCH FOSTER, Jr., Secy., Bethel, Me.

Cumford Mills and Buckfield Railroad Company.

The Rumford Falls & Buckfield Railroad Company will hold its annual meeting at the office of the company, in the Railroad Station at Canton, on Wednesday, the 15th day of December, A. D. 1882, at seven o'clock, A. M., to act on the following business, to-wit:

1. To act on any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

GEORGE D. BISBEE, Secy.

Buckfield, Nov. 10, 1882.

Z. Y. X.

The leading store to day are

FALMOUTH RANGE IMPROVED,

For Wood or Coal.

The Emma Parlor Cook

For Wood.

The "High Art and Low Feed,"

Coal, Parlor.

THE AUBURN,

Only \$22 and \$25.

We Move Dec. 1st, to our

New Store.

Until that date, business in every department.

MASON BROTHERS.

Norway, Maine.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

—AND—

[illegible]

Franklin Street, and the Railroad, to Bridgton, 10 miles. The two-locomotives for this road were built by the Hincckley Locomotive Works of Boston, was delivered at Hiram in the early part of last week, and on Friday last one of these engines was employed for the first time, in running a construction train. The locomotive, which combines many improvements over the original ones built by the same company, and which will perform such good service on the Sandy Bay and Kennebec River Railroad, is of the highest grade of work, like a champion. It is of the first class, worked like a mile with the construction of this line of road under its immediate supervision, and will thus have the first full and fair opportunity of showing its two-foot gauge road under favorable circumstances. The officers of the line of the Portland & Ogdensburg R.R. with ladies, proposed to go over the new railroad some time this week, as far as the rails are laid.—Press.

TEMPERATURE LAST WEEK AT 7 A. M.
 Sunday, 17°; clear; Monday, 22°; clear;
 Tuesday, 28°; cloudy; Wednesday, 34°;
 Thursday, 28°; cloudy; Friday, 39°;
 Saturday, 24°; clear.

MARRIED.

In Woudstock, Nov. 8, by Alden Chase, Esq.

Ladies, come in and examine my stock. It is
one of the best lotteries of such goods will enjoy look-
ing over. Having just returned from the city with a
full line of

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS

I invite all to call in and look through the same.

*Never was I prepared to show you
goods in larger quantities or
better qualities.*

COME AND SEE

**The Rich Velvets and Flushes,
The New Ribbons & Feathers**

No lady need go without a becoming and stylish
HAT or BONNET, with such a variety of styles
and materials as from which to select.

PLEASE NOTICE MY LINE OF

NECK WEAR

*Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Ladies' and
Children's Underwear, Cor-
sets, Waxed Goods,
Furs, etc. etc.*

Ladies interested in **FANCY WORK** will
find here a good variety of

**Zephyrs, Crewels, Knitting and Embroidery
Machines, Sewing and Mill
Worsts, and Linen Cuts,
Yarns of all Kinds.**

So Please come, one and all, and see for you

TO ALL IN WANT OF
Overcoats, Ulsters,
Fine Ready Made Clothing
HATS, CAPS,
Gents' Furnishings,
in all Patterns and qualities at the
Lowest Cash Prices
and cut in approved styles for
Large Men, Small Men,
Tall Men, Short Men,
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.
West Paris Hotel

Wanted.

1000 PERSONS to call on me, that are afflicted with their hair trouble, with dandruff or humor, those that have been unable to get cured, and I will cure them without cost. Nothing.
No pay required until all of the above cures are made. I can cure you.

Portland, to produce a case that I can not cure, unless the roots are entirely dead. I can cure you if the roots are in the scalp, and yet they may have been bald for years. Any one buying "Capillaris" cannot be humbugged by cheap imitations. The price of the bottle is \$1.00. Two or three bottles will cure all of the above cures. Never mind the cost. It is worth it. If you do not like some, that are cured of all the above diseases, and want more, I will give you more. After the result aimed at is accomplished.

T. HILL MAN-FIELD, Prop'r.,
Portland, Me., Oct. 29th, 1883
Price 66 cts. (druggists). By mail, 70 cts. per dozen. Sent free on orders for 100.

From the many City Testimonials we Give a Few.

CAPILLARIS
OF DR. JAMES C. REEGLAND, M. D.
It cured me. H. P. S. GOULD, Druggist.
His sales prove his purity, GUFFY, King's Pharmacy, Boston, Mass.
It is bringing out a good growth of hair, where the hair had fallen out.
J. BARNES, F. H. HAMLIN, GARDNER, M. PARKER, J. N. LANIER.

I am glad to hear twelve of my customers of baldness, dandruff, &c., E. O. SUMMERS, Barber.
It has cured a number of my customers of the above troubles.
I am highly pleased with Capillaris as it surpasses anything else I have used.
It is recommending it, WISS M. L.

[illegible]

ASH AND PINE SHEATHING,
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
BRACKETS, PICKETS, &C.
 —OF—
S. P. MAXIM & SON.
 SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
 —O—
PRICES LOW.
 N. B. Every description of House Finish furnished at short notice.
 Saw Planing, Matching. Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to.

Amos M. Millett & Co.
 Jobbers and Retailers
 OF
 Foreign and Domestic
GROCERIES.
 581 & 583 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.
 AMOS L. MILLETT. FRED W. THOMPSON.
 Send for Price List.

